



CLOTILLE
ARCHER

92

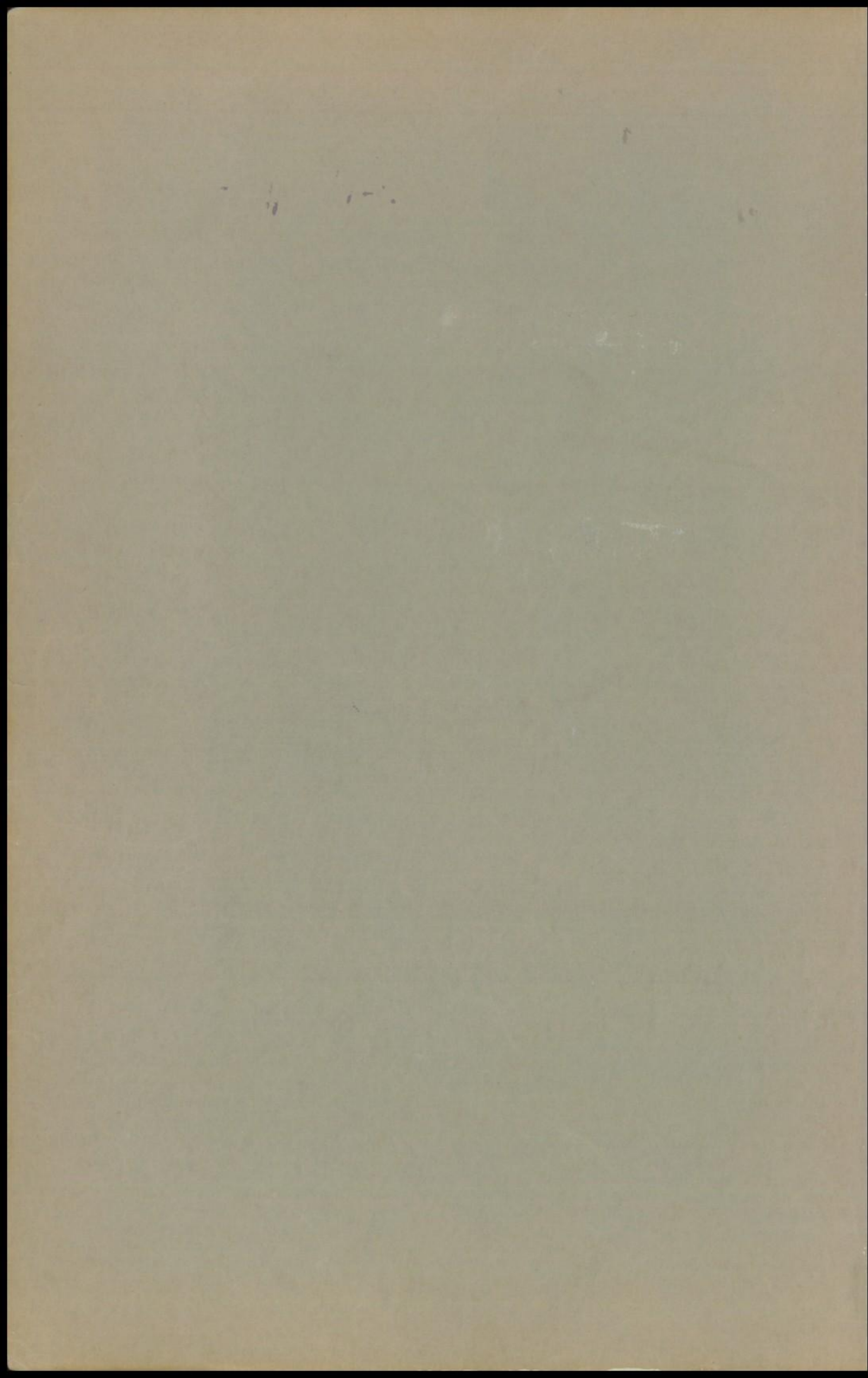
CHART

EXPERIMENTAL APPROXIMATION OF SEPARATION

CLOTILLE
ARCHER

A 10

RM 166



Lots of luck to
a swell girl and
classmate
Dorothy Shaffer
Lots of love
Marjorie Hunt

Best wishes.

Dorothy Shaffer

Best wishes from
a fellow pseudo-Spaniard.
Dave Hattery

Luck & Happiness
Lancaster Child

Lots of luck
to a swell
friend
Dave Huntman

a swell and a swell kid
Ed. Kevir

Dear Clotilde,
Best of luck.

" " happiness
" " everything
in other words

Tokie

Yamada

Best of Luck
Rudolph Blanchard.

Lots of Luck to
a swell rock.
Paul Morgan

Lucy's
Dorothy
Lancaster
Lancaster
Lancaster
Lancaster

Best of luck
will need it in
man val. (miles)
Billie Benton
Sutton

Best wish
Lillian Gordon

I hope
that luck
will always
come to you.

Grace
Zarches

Good Luck
Vita Van

Wishing luck
to you
and your family
and friends
and all
who love you

W.35.
Best of luck
to a swell
Dorothy
Duck
Kid.
Peck

Loads of
love, luck &
success to a brilliant
young lady. Best of every-
thing in the world.
Love
Bonnie Heard

Best of luck
to one of my
old friends,
Ruth Carroll

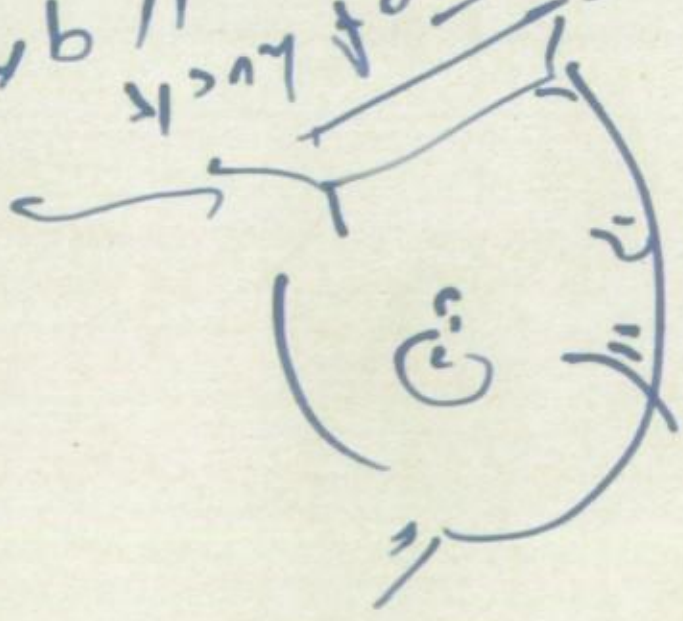
I've thought and thought
but all I see and hear
is "Good luck, best wishes."
So I suppose that it is
the custom,

Best of luck
Phyllis Mack

Best of luck
Marion Jordan
Best of luck
Marion
Bumette

To a begin
girl in bym
New York

BEST of luck
to one swell
Casebeer



Two of a kind
back to the W. 35.
luck. I wish you
fellow and good
fun

Best of luck
to a swell girl
to a swell Hayler
Harold

May you always be very happy
Evarose & Lloyd

"Luck"
Rhoda Bucane

Linda I Luck
to a sweet girl
Ella Mae Graves

Best of Luck
a friend
Laurie

Success!
Charlotte Hartfield

Olivia Kalmation
"35"

"Luck to a small
girl."
Leonard

Lands of Success
to a Very Sweet Girl
Whom I have known
a Long Time
Daisy Lee Hall

"Buenos"
Sweet
Meredith
Betancourt

My dear
friend of your
life.
I hope to see
you next term.
Loving friend
Lillian

Thank you so much
for the money
and happiness for the
future. I hope to see
you next term.
Lillian

Lots of luck.
 Leon Margolin
 W'35 (I hope)
 to an old friend
 Beattie

Lots of Luck to
 a very sweet girl
 Irene Pleasant

This Artisan was issued at Manual Arts High School,
 Los Angeles, California, on January 29, 1935, by the
 class of W'35. Subscription price sixty cents. Twenty-
 five hundred copies were printed. Produced by the
 school's publishing department.



I HOPE
 THIS WILL
 HELP YOU
 TO REMBER^{EM}
 YOUR SPANISH.
 DICK FRIEDMAN

Best of luck
 to a good artist
 in designing
 I hope a friend
 Evelyn Stearns

Thanks to
 Leon Margolin
 W'35 for
 classifying
 Spanish to year.



THE ARTISAN U35
MANUAL ARTS HIGH SCHOOL
OF ANGELES CALIFORNIA

TABLE OF CONTENTS

FOREWORD

ARTISAN STAFF

IN MEMORIAM

SENIORS

ORGANIZATIONS

CLUBS

ATHLETICS

MILITARY

STORY AND VERSE

CALENDAR

DRAMA, MUSIC, AND FORENSICS

FEATURES

HUMOR

FINIS

FOREWORD

By Sidney Silver

We of the Winter '35 class live in a wonderful age. Never has this old world seen such marvelous advancements and such drastic backward movements. Behind us lies the the most horrible war the world has ever known. Behind us lies the worst economic depression in the history of recent civilization. But there are other things that lie behind us, the Commanders of Tomorrow.

There is a hundred thousand years of experience, from the ape man's brutal life, where man first formed the instincts that make him human today, to modern life, which is so good, and yet so bad. There is a history that lies behind us like a great cloud, through which the sun shone in the Renaissance, and which hid the sun entirely in the Dark Ages. But let us take our thoughts from the past to the present.

This is a sun-lit generation. We live in a free land, with a free press, for which our ancestors spilled precious blood. But these things are only of the present. It is the future that sends thrills up the spine of our generation; it is the future that we of the class of Winter '35 are concerned.

Some of us will be true Commanders. We shall lead the others. We may be famous scientists, clever statesmen, or witty congressmen, but whatever we are, we shall lead the way along the Path of Progress to the Temple of Utopia. Most of us will be the followers. We shall follow the others and support them in their efforts. We shall co-operate with them in pulling the sun from behind the Clouds of Ignorance.

But whatever we are, leaders or followers, we are Commanders. We are Commanders because we lead the souls of those before us through the mists of the Ages to the goal which they groped for but could not reach. As we march in step, smiles on our faces and songs in our hearts, above us in the blue heavens there will be another army that will march with us. The big, lovable George Washington will be in that army, as he marches in step with us to the Haven of Democracy, which he will reach in death if not in life. Kindly old Abe Lincoln will be there too, a smile of the ages lighting up his face as he marches with us toward the Monument of Universal Freedom. Jefferson will be in that heavenly host marching in step with Hamilton, Marshall, Adams, and all the rest of those fighters who gave their lives to the cause of liberty. And as the two armies walk a great shout will arise from the Host, and the souls of living and dead men will unite at last, as they kneel with bended knees before the One who shapes all destinies!



ARTISAN STAFF

EARL MARKS, EDITOR

ALEX. F. HANSEN, ADVISER

WILLIAM DICKSON, ASSOCIATE EDITOR

KATHERINE LONG, ART EDITOR

BERT TWILEGER, SPORTS



MARGARET LAMB
HISTORIAN



ROLAND WEATHERHEAD
SCHOOL LIFE



GENEVIEVE MOORE
LITERARY



SIDNEY SILVER
FEATURES



MARJORIE SCHMITT
STENOGRAPHER



HAROLD JONES
SPECIAL



MORRIS COHEN
BUSINESS MANAGER



MARGARET MATSUMOTO
DESIGN



EARL CAMPBELL
LETTERING



IRWIN MARKOWITZ
HUMOR



VIRGINIA DWYER
SNAPSHOTS



HAROLD PARKS
PHOTOGRAPHER

Dear Charlotte
I wish you, this
sweetest girl in
spanish manny and I
happy days, and know
certainly hope to be
you better in the future
and ol' Fashy
Angie always
Rendezvous Lane . . .



THE TRAINING OF COMMANDERS

By Sidney Silver

With the growing complexity of this civilization, the education of Tomorrow's Commander is of ever-increasing importance. The future changes in education may be likened to the difference between the old country doctor and the modern specialized physician. Not many years ago a youth in America could graduate from high school, take the specified course laid out for him in college, and graduate with a diploma which entitled him to practice any type of medicine or surgery from the removal of tonsils to delicate brain operations. Today, the youth must pursue seven years of strenuous training, which includes every branch of medicine, after graduation from high school. In addition to this, he must practise for at least one year in a hospital as an apprentice. Here he may gain experience in all the channels of his chosen profession, or he may, as most young medical students of today do, choose one special branch of medicine or surgery, and for the rest of his life, devote all his practice and study to this certain branch.

The one general conclusion that can be drawn from the foregoing paragraph is that all trades and professions are becoming specialized, necessitating the training of tomorrow's Commander in one branch of his life's work. The vital question is, "What is the cause of this change; why is the country doctor being replaced by specialized physicians; why, to be successful, must a youth limit his training to one special field?"

This question can be answered very simply by an illustration. In the era of the old country doctor, there were as many diseases, more epidemics, and as many dangers as there are today. However, little was known concerning the treatment and prevention of many of these diseases. The X-ray had not been discovered. The complex treatments, preventive measures, rays, vitamins, etc., had not been chanced upon as yet, and the old "doc" lost many cases which could have been saved today. With this lack of knowledge of specialized branches of medicine, the old-time physician could learn all there was to know about medicine in his college course.

Thus we see that the trend of civilization is toward a greater and better knowledge of our environment, making necessary specialists in every branch of science and art. Perhaps not many years from now, all capable boys and girls will undergo compulsory college education up to 21 years, as well as high school training. Many educators aver that this is not unlikely. But whatever may happen in the field of education in the future, one general conclusion can be stated—the day of the general practitioner is over; the training of future Commanders will consist of a logical and carefully worked-out elementary education, an all-around enlightening secondary education, and a specialized, advanced, college education.



SENIOR



SENIOR A CABINET

HAROLD LABRIOLA, PRESIDENT

BILL LEDUC, B. V. P.

MARGARET LAMB, SECRETARY

MARY CHARLOTTE ROACH, G. V. P.

DICK WILCOX, TREASURER



SENIOR A ADVISORS

KARL TURNQUIST

GUY MOORE

VIRGINIA BLYTHE

MARY LOCKWOOD

JESSIE SHERWOOD SMITH

COE ANDERSON

**ACKERMAN, JIMMY**

S. B. Cabinet 4
Boys' Judge 4
Council 2, 3, 4
Boys' Court 3, 4
A. B. S. 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 4
B. S. G. 3, 4
Chess Club 4

ACKERS, FRANCES**ADAMS, JOE**

Big "M" Society 3, 4
Manual Squires 3, 4
Council 2
Toiler Club 2, 3, 4
Vice-Pres. 4
Manager Of.
Class "C" Track 2
Class "B" Football 3
Varsity Football 4
Golf Team 3

AITKEN, JUNE

Commercial Club 1
A Cappella Choir 2
Secretarial Club 1

AKIMOTO, MARGARET

Scholarship 4
Latin Club 2, 3
Chemistry Club 3
World Friendship 2

ALPERT, RUTH

Secretarial Club 2
Commercial Club
Latin Club

ANDERSON, DOROTHY**ANDERSON, JACK**

Council 2

ANDRUS, FRANCIS

Football 2, 3
Track 4
Basketball 4
Chemistry Club 3
A.B.S.

ANGAROLA, BETTIE

Daily Staff 4
Press Club 4
Natural History Club 3, 4

ANGEL, LOUIS

B.S.G. 2, 3
Class "C" Football 2

ARMOUR, ROBERT

Hilo High, Hilo, Hawaii
R.O.T.C. 3, 4
Non-Coms' Club 4
Officers' Club 4

ARMSTRONG, JOE

ARMSTRONG, VIVIAN

Commercial Club
Home Economics Club 4

ASANO, YUKI

Girls' Junior Glee Club 1
Natural History Club 1

ASH, ROY

George Washington High School,
Scholarship Society 4
Chemistry Club 3
Stage Crew 4

AVAKIAN, MESHON

BANK, HERMAN

Chemistry Club 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Spanish Club 2
Natural History Club 2

BARGER, VIRGINIA

Commercial Club 1, 2, 3
Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3

BARTHOLOMEW, GEORGE

Varsity Basketball 2, 3, 4

BASSETT, RUTH

A Cappella Choir 3, 4
Girls' Junior Glee Club 1, 2

BAUGH, ROBERT

Scholarship Society 4
Senior Forum 4
Natural History Club
Stamp Club
Spanish Club
Departmental Honors in Botany.

BAXTER, FRANCIS

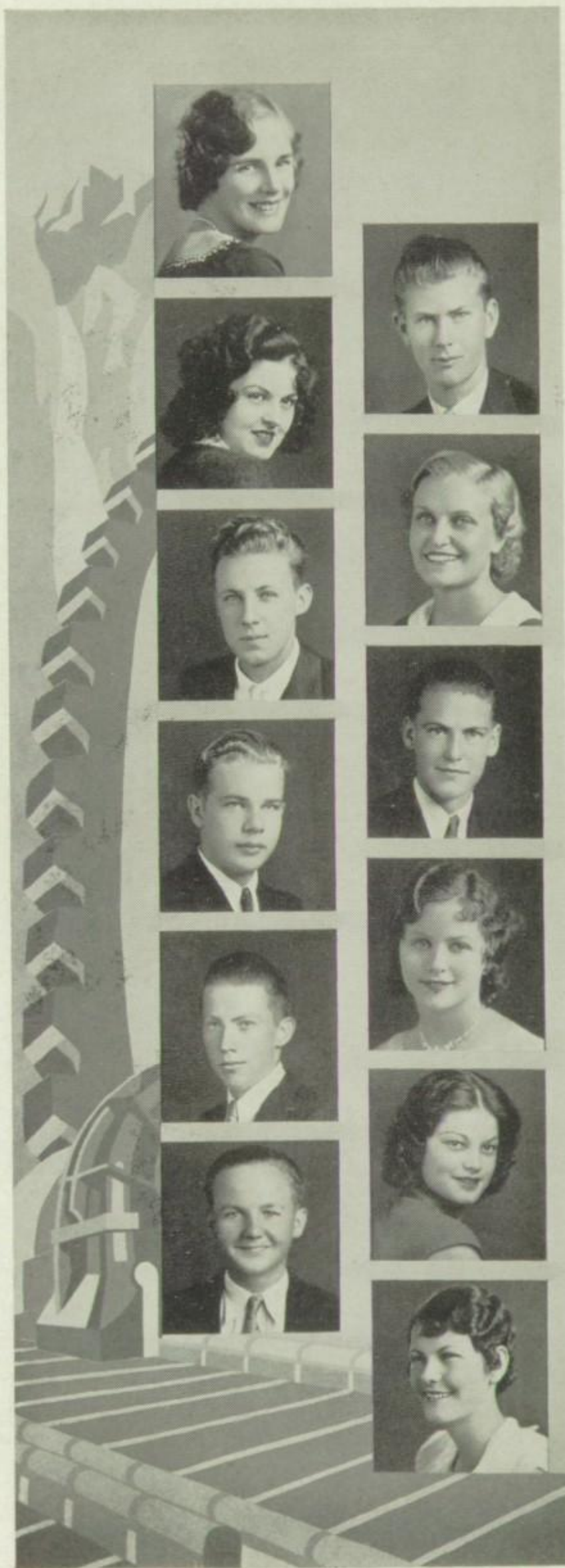
BAYLER, BETTY

G.A.A. 2, 3, 4
President 4
Secretary 3
Big M Society
Senior Forum 3, 4
Players' Company 3, 4
Lyric Club 2, 3
Council 4
Girls' League 4
Ann Street Committee
Girls' Self-Government 4



COOPER

COE ANDERSON

**BEAL, MIRRIAM**

Self-Government 2, 3
 Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3
 Natural History 4
 Modes and Manners 1, 2

BEASLEY, HARRY

Poly High
 Los Angeles
 Class B Track
 Council

BEMAN, MARJIE

French Club 3, 4
 Latin Club 2
 G.A.A. 2, 3
 Chemistry Club 3
 Modes and Manners 2

BENDOWSKI, LUCILE

G.A.A. 3, 4
 French Club 4
 Latin Club 2, 3
 Tri-Y 4
 Phrenocosmians
 Chemistry Club

BERGES, ARMAND

R.O.T.C. 2, 3
 Commercial Club 3

BIGGS, BILL

Class C Track 2
 Chemistry Club
 Boys' Junior Glee Club

BILLET, EMILE

Radio Club 1

BLAYNEY, EDITH

Spanish Club 3
 Girls' Junior Glee Club 2
 Chemistry Club 3
 Euodia Club 2, 4
 Girls' League
 Ann Street Committee 4

BLEICK, BILL**BLINN, GRACE**

Scholarship Society 1
 Players' Company 2

BLOMBERG, PERRY

Aeolian Club 4

BOAZ, RUTH

Lyric Club 3, 4
 Spanish Club 2
 Natural History Club 2

BOWERMAN, CHARLES

BOWMAN, ELLEN

G. S. G. 3, 4
French Club 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3
Girls' League 2, 3
Ann Street Committee 2, 3
Orthopedic Committee 2

BRAINARD, HELEN

Commercial Club 3, 4
Euodia Club 1, 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4

BRANDT, WILBUR L.

Boys' Junior Glee 2
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
Librarian 2
Secretary 2
Latin Club 3, 4
Sergeant-at-arms

BRAY, TOM

Class C Basketball 2
Class B Basketball 3, 4
Radio Club 4

BREIDERT, PHYLLIS

Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
G. S. G. 2, 3
Girls' League
Ann Street
Orthopedic
Chief Cashier 4
Commercial Office 4

BROWN, DOROTHEA

Secretarial Club 1, 2
Commercial Club 3, 4

BROWN, LOIS

Los Angeles High
Gym Club 2
Girls' Lyric Club 3
Tri Y 4
Commercial Club 4
Secretarial Club 3

BROWN, LEWIS

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3, 4
German Club 3, 4
Varsity Track 4
Class B Track 3

BROWN, VIRGINIA

Gym Club 1
Treasurers' Association 1
Commercial Club 1, 2
Scholarship Society 4
Tri Y 2
Girls' Lyric Club 2, 3, 4
Vice President 4
Girls' League 2

BUDD, DOROTHY

Home Economics Club
Secretary 2
Commercial Club 3
Secretarial Club 2
Treasurers' Association 2
Modes and Manners 2
G. S. G. 4



COOPER AND RUSSELL

COE ANDERSON



BURNS, ROBERT

BUSH, VARIAN

Pontiac High School,
Pontiac, Michigan
Student Body Store 4
Manager 4
Senior Forum 4
Treasurers' Association 4
Natural History Club 4

BUTLER, BERNICE

CAIRNS, JANE

CALDERWOOD, GEORGIA

CALHOUN, EDNA

Girls' League 3, 4
Hospital Committee 4
Euodia Club 2, 3, 4
Players' Club 4
Spectator Staff 4

CALHOUN, GERALD

CALHOUN, JACK

Tennis Team 2, 3, 4
Big M Society 2, 3, 4

CALLAHAN, MARY

Treasurers' Association 2
G. S. G. 2
Secretarial Club 3
Girls' Gym Team 2
Tri-Y 4

CAMPBELL, ROBERT

CAMPBELL, EARL

CHEROSKE, MARY HELEN

John Marshall High School

CHICK, C. A.

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C. S. F. Award 4
Secretary 4
G. S. G. 2, 3, 4
Secretary 4
Tardy Board 4
Chairman 4
Secretarial Club 4
Secretary 4
Commercial Club
Treasurers' Association
House of Rep.
President 4
Tri-Y

CHILIMPIS, THOMAS

Cross Country 2, 3, 4
Class B Track 3

CHISM, VIRGINIA

Paso High School, Kansas City, Mo.
Girls' Lyric Club 4
Latin Club 3, 4
Girls' League Committee 4
Ann Street Committee 4

CIVEROLA, STEPHEN

Cathedral High School
Stage Crew 4

CLARK, ILEE

CLEARY, TOM

World Friendship Club 4

CLISBY, EVELYN

John Marshall High School
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Commercial Club 4
Girls' Junior Glee 2
Home Economics 4

COHEN, JACOB V.

Officers' Club
Non-Com's Club
R. O. T. C.
Natural History Club
Spanish Club
Drill Squad
Military Police

COHEN, MORRIS

Artisan Staff 4
Business Manager
Debate Squad 4
Commercial Club 4
Class B Football 2

COLBY, DORA

Scholarship 4
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Spanish Club 2, 3, 4
World Friendship Club
Tri-Y 3, 4

CORDAK, JOSEPH

Players' Company 4
Chess Club 2
Junior Forum 2
French Club 4
Stamp Club 1

CORDOVA, ANTHONY

Artisan Staff



C
O
O
E
E
A
N
D
E
R
S
E

COE ANDERSON

**COY, BARBARA**

G. S. G. 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
French Club 3, 4
Latin Club 2
Treasurers' Association 2
Modes and Manners 2, 3

CRAIN, BOB

Sr. Orchestra 3
R. O. T. C. 2, 3
Non-Coms' Club 3
Junior Forum 2
Junior Orchestra 2, 3
Symphonic Band 4

CREVOLIN, YVONNE**CROOK, GENEVIEVE****CROSBY, ROLLIE****CUTLER, JACK**

Baron Bying High School, Montreal
Commercial High School, Montreal
Polytechnic High School

DAMEIER, GLADYS**DAUGHTERY, FERN****DAVIS, FREMONT E.**

S. B. O. Cabinet 4
B. S. G. President
Manual Knights 4
Council 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 4
Class B Football 2
Tardy Board 4
Vice-Chairman 4
A. B. S.

DAVIS, MARION

Scholarship Society 1, 2, 3, 4
C. S. F. Award
Daily Staff 4
Girls' League
Publicity Chairman
Chemistry Club 3
Press Club 4

DAVIS, MARY JO

Scholarship Society 3, 4
Lyric Club 3, 4
Chemistry Club 4
Secretary
G. S. G. 2
Secretarial Club 2

DAWSON, IRENE

Castlemont High, Oakland, Calif.
French Club 2
Stamp Club 2
Chemistry Club 3
Press Club 4
Spectator Staff 4

SENIORS

23

DEMARTINI, IRENE
Polytechnic, San Francisco

DEVLIN, THELMA

DICKSON, WILLIAM
Artisan Staff 4
Associate Editor 4
Aeolian Club 4
Manager 4
Varsity Basketball 2
Book Binding Club 4
Press Club 4

DILL, HAROLD
Senior Forum 3, 4
B.S.G. 2
Chemistry Club 3
Boys' Court 4
Chess Club 2
Debate Squad 4
Stage Crew 4

DIMITRI, GUS
Toiler Club 3, 4
Stage Crew 2, 3, 4
Varsity Football Manager 4
Boys' Junior Glee Club 4
Class B Track Manager 4
Outstanding Awards

DINIUS, DELORA
Washington High
Girls' League Cabinet 2, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
G.S.G. 2, 3, 4
Players' Club 3
Tri-Y 4
G.A.A. Cabinet
Treasurer

DOAN, DOUGLAS
Manual Squires 3, 4
Vice-President 4
Big M Society 4
Senior Forum 4
Treasurer 4
Gym Team 2, 3, 4
Yell Leader 4
Council 2, 3, 4
Treasurer 4
A. B. S. 2

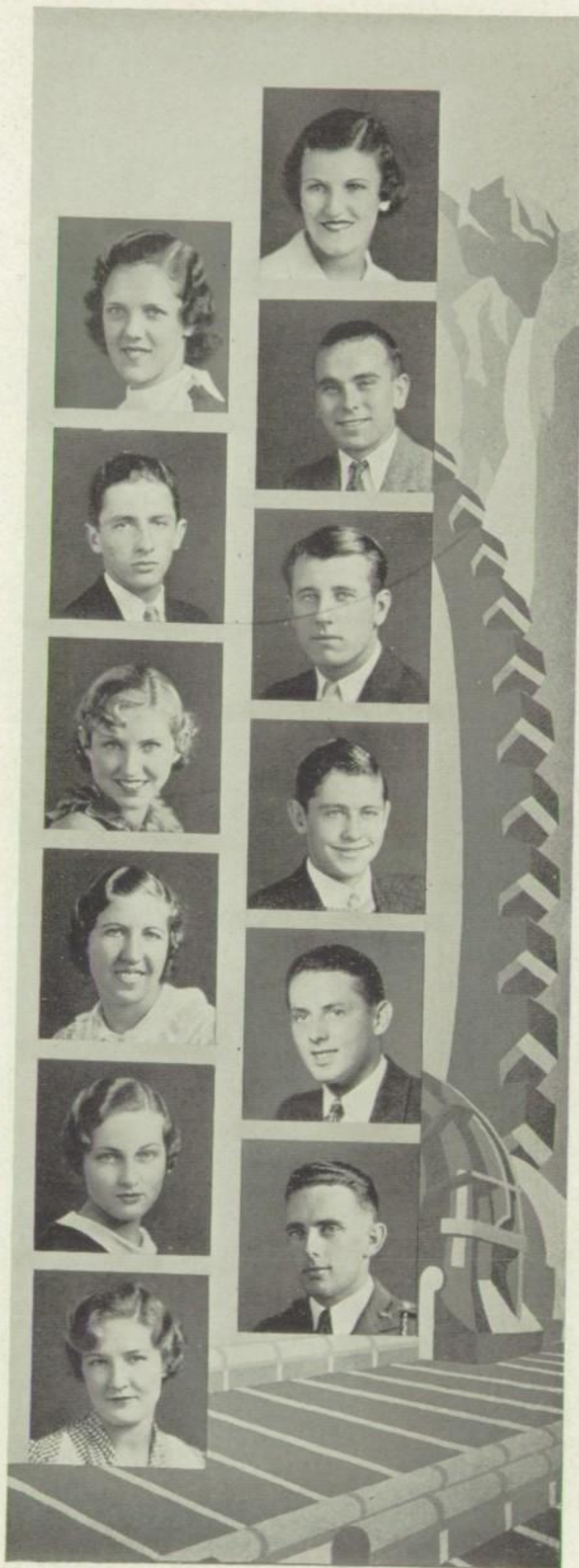
DODDS, ROBERTA
Latin Club 3, 4
Chemistry Club 4
Home Economics 4
G.S.G. 3
Scholarship Club 3, 4

DORSSEY, ROBERT

DUBRUTZ, MAXINE

DUNCAN, ROBERT SCOTT
Council 2, 3
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Non-Coms' Club 2
Officers' Club 3, 4
Secretary-Treasurer 3
Vice-President 4
B.S.G. 2, 3
Senior Orchestra 2, 3
Football Band 2, 3
Drum Major 3

DUTT, ROSALEE
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Music Club 2, 3, 4
Treasurers' Club 2, 3, 4
Home Economic Club 2, 3
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4



COOPER AND RUSSELL

CO-EDS



EDMUNDS, FLORENCE

ELSCHLAGER, LOLA
Commercial Club 2
Modes and Manners 1

ELLIS, JOHN
Aviation Club 4
Radio 4

ENDO, AKIRA
Belmont High School

ENDO, MARY
Latin Club 2, 3
Press Club 4
Stamp Club 4
World Friendship Club 2, 4
Daily Staff 4
Chemistry Club 3
Girls' League
Modes and Manners 2, 4

ERICKSON, CHARLES
Stage Crew 4

ERICSON, CARL
Polytechnic High School
R.O.T.C. 3, 4
Military Police 3, 4
Council

EISENBERG, LILLIAN
Daily Staff 4
Junior Forum 4
Secretarial Club 4

FAORO, WARD
A.B.S. 3
Council 3
Treasurers' Club 2

FASHBAUGH, GEORGE
Senior Orchestra 3
Football Band 2, 3, 4
Rifle Team 2, 3, 4
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Non-Coms' Club 2, 3
Officers' Club 4
B.S.G. 3, 4
Latin Club 2, 3

FAUSSNER, RETA
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Lyric Club 2, 3
Girls' League 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Secretary 3
Junior Forum 2

FENSLER, JUNE
S.B.O. Cabinet
G.S.G. President
Girls' Tardy Board Secretary
G.A.A.
Vice-President
Council
Tri-Y
German Club
Senior Forum

SENIORS

25

FERGUSON, OMAR

FITZPATRICK, DOROTHEA

FLECK, NORMA

FLETCHER, JIM

Varsity Football 3
Varsity Track 3, 4
Players' Company 4

FLOUTON, ED

Varsity Track 3
Cross Country Team 2, 4
Aviation Club 4
Cartoon Club 4
Stage Crew

FORD, JACK

Council 2
Class B Football 3
Class C Football 2
Officers Club 4
Secretary 4
Non-Coms' Club 2, 3
Latin Club 2
Natural History Club 2
Football Band 2, 3, 4
Drum-Major 4
Chemistry Club 3
Players' Club
Military Police 2, 3, 4
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4

FOSS, DORIS

FOSTER, VIRGINIA

Girls' League 2, 3, 4
Cabinet 3
Lyric Club 2, 3, 4
Music Club 3, 4
Tri-Y 4
Commercial Club 4
Natural History Club 2

FRANK, SHIRLEY

Secretarial Club 3, 4
Commercial Club 3, 4
Senior Orchestra 3, 4
Junior Orchestra 2

FRIEDEN, EDWARD

Senior Forum 3, 4
Vice-President 4
Debate Squad 3, 4
Manager 4
Junior Forum 2
Treasurer 2
Boys' Court 4
Scholarship Society 3, 4
C.S.F. Award 4
Natural History Club 2

FRIEDMAN, ADALAIINE

Hyde Park High School, Chicago
Players' Club 4
World Friendship Club 4

FULLER, EDWARD

Council 2
Radio Club 3, 4



COOPER'S

COOPER'S



FUNTSCH, JOHN

FURUKAWA, LOUIS

GAMERAL, BERNARD

DeWitt Clinton High School, N. Y.
World Friendship Club 4
Chemistry Club 3
Spanish Club 2
Natural History Club 2

GATES, HARRY

Class B Track 2
Varsity Track 1
Cross Country 3
Chemistry Club 1

GEISSEL, GEORGE

Treasurers' Association 1, 2
Latin Club 2

GERICHS, MARIAN

Commercial Club 3, 4

GIBBS, LOUVISA

GIROUX, ELEANOR

S. B. O. Cabinet 4
Girls' League President 4
G. S. G. 3, 4
Treasurer
Girls' League 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 4
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
Lyric Club 3, 4
Council 4

GODSHALK, DOROTHY

Home Economics 2

GOLDBERG, BERT

GOLDENSON, ALICE

GOODNOW, BETTY

Music Club 2, 3
Lyric Club 2, 3, 4
Boys' Junior Glee Club
Accompanist 2
Ann Street Committee 4
French Club 2
A Cappella Choir 2, 3, 4
Players' Company 2
Modes and Manners 4

GOROWITZ, ANNETTE FRIEDA

Junior Forum 3
World Friendship Club 4
Natural History Club 3
Players' Company 4

GRADY, DAWSON

Chemistry Club
Chess Club
Stamp Club
Cartooning Club

GRIBS, MIRIAM

Scholarship Society 4
Spanish Club 3
Secretarial Club 2
World Friendship Club 4

GRONEK, EDWARD

Senior Orchestra 2, 3, 4
Symphonic Band 3, 4
Cafeteria 2, 3, 4

GRONEK, MARTHA

Senior Orchestra 2, 3
Symphonic Band 2, 3
Cafeteria 2, 3

GROSS, MARY AGNES

Secretarial Club 2
Treasurers' Club 2
Stamp Club 2

GRUBER, RAY

B. S. G. 2
Big M Society 4
Gym Team 2, 3, 4

HALDEMAN, ROBERT

Aeolian Club 1
Chemistry Club 1
French Club 1
Stamp Club 1
Aviation Club 1

HALL, CHARLOTTE

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Girls' League 2
G. S. G. 2

HARKEN, CHARLES

Radio Club 1
B. S. G. 3
Stamp Club 1

HARRIS, FREDERIC

Jefferson High School
Senior Forum 1
Chemistry Club 1
Radio Club 1
Rooting Section
Debate Squad

HARRISON, MARCELLA

Spectator Staff
French Club
Girls' League Cabinet
School Beautiful Chairman
Ann Street Committee
Euodia Club
Phrenocosmians



COOPER AND ERSER

COE ANDERSON



HASSON, BELLA
Commercial Club 2
French Club 2
Spanish Club 1

HATTER, VIRENA
G. S. G.
French Club

HAUBER, ALICIA
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
Self Government 4
Secretarial Club

HAWKINS, MARTHA
Tri-Y 4
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 2, 3, 4
Music Club 4
Gym Club 2

HENRY, LAWRENCE
Score Board Crew 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Gym Team 2
Commencement Committee 4

HEARD, JERINE

HERMANSON, RAYMOND
Press Club
Daily Staff
Chemistry Club
Class B Track
Class C Track
A. B. S.
Cartoon Club

HESDORFER, GEORGE
Scholarship Society
Senior Forum
Chemistry Club
Latin Club
Natural History Club
Treasurers' Association

HESELTINE, CHAUNCEY
Black-Foxe Military Institute

HILL, BOYCE

HILL, VIVIAN
Lyric Club 4
Big M Society 3, 4
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
Secretary
Treasurer
G. S. G. 2, 3, 4
Vice President 4
Girls' League 4
Ann Street Chairman
Junior Forum 2, 3
Orthopedic Committee 3, 4
Modes and Manners 3

HILLER, MARY LOUISE
Commercial Club
Treasurers' Association
Players' Company
Spanish Club
A Cappella Choir
Secretarial Association
Euodia Club

HIRAMA, TOSHIO
Class C Track

HOFFMAN, TED
Big M Society 3, 4
Varsity Track 4
Manager
Cross Country 3, 4
Manager
Toiler Club 2, 3, 4
Field Manager 3

HOLLMAN, JOAN
C. S. F. Award 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
G. A. A. 2, 3
Players' Company 4
French Club 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3

HOLME, NANCY
S. B. O. Cabinet 4
Girls' Judge 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Girls' Vice President 4
C. S. F. Award 4
Players' Company 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Southern Cal. Oratorical Contest
Lyric Club 3, 4
Girls' League 2, 3, 4
House of Representatives 2, 3
Committees 3, 4
Council 2, 3, 4

HOOGENBOOM, CORNELIUS
Chemistry Club 3, 4
B. S. G. 2, 3
A Cappella Choir 4
Score Board Crew 2, 3, 4

HOWARD, ELIZABETH
French Club 2, 3
Secretarial Club 4
Music Club 2

HUBBARD, TOM
Washington High School
Senior Forum 4
World Friendship Club 4
Aviation Club 4

HUGHES, GERTRUDE
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Home Economics Club
President 4
World Friendship Club 4

HUIZING, RAYMOND
Boys' Self Government 3, 4
Football Band 2, 3
Stamp Club 3
R. O. T. C. 2, 3

HUNI, SALLY

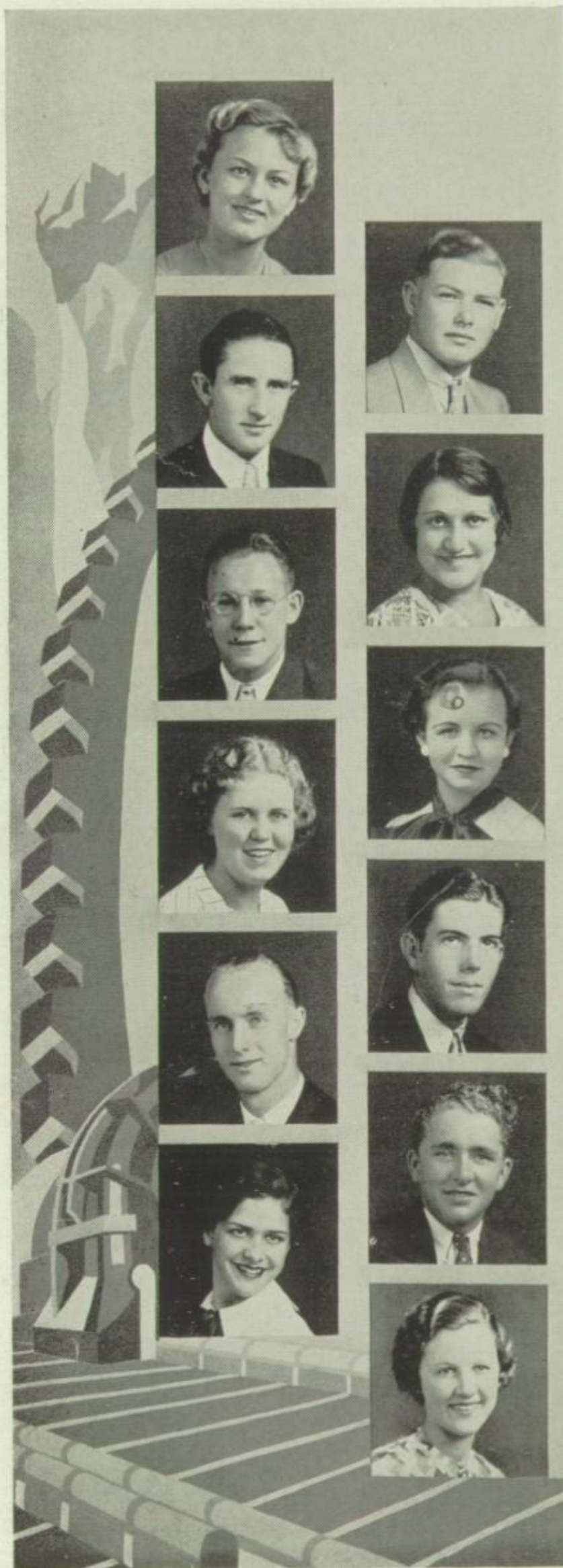
IBERRI, JUANITA

ITHOMITIS, KRESPHONDIS
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Rifle Team 3, 4
French Club 2, 3
Non Coms' Club 3, 4
Officers' Club 4



C
O
M
M
A
N
D
E
R
S
E

CONCORDERS

**IVERSON, EDNA**

G. A. A. 3, 4
 Latin Club 2
 Natural History Club 2
 Girls' League 2
 Players' Club 4

JONES, ROBERT

Boys' Junior Glee 3
 Daily Staff 4
 Joke Editor 4
 Press Club 4
 Friendship Cabinet 4

JENSEN, NED

A. B. S. Treasurer 2
 Senior Forum 3, 4
 Big M Society 2, 3, 4
 President
 Class B Track 2
 Varsity Track 3, 4
 Cross Country 2, 3, 4
 Council 2

JERAH, ZABELLE

Lyric Club 2, 3, 4
 Girls' Junior Glee 2
 A Cappella Choir 3, 4
 Music Club 3, 4
 Vice-President 4
 Euodia Club 2, 3

JIRSA, LARMON

Manual Squires 3, 4
 Class B Football 2
 Gym Team 2
 Stage Crew 2
 Aviation Club 4
 President 4

JOHNSON, CONSTANCE

Secretarial Club 4
 Euodia Club 1, 4
 Commercial Club 4

JOHNSON, ELINOR

S. B. O. Cabinet 4
 Girls' Vice-Pres. 4
 Senior Bee Cabinet 4
 Girls' Vice-Pres. 4
 Girls' League Cabinet 3
 Treasurer 3
 P. T. A. Chairman 2
 Merit Board 4
 Board of Finance 4
 Vice-President 4
 G.A.A. 3, 4
 Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
 Lyric Club 3, 4
 Senior Forum 4
 Council 4

JOHNSON, RICHARD

Scholarship Society 2
 Latin Club 2, 3

JONES, HAROLD E.

Artisan Staff 4
 Assistant Editor
 Non-Coms' Club 2, 3, 4
 Military Police 2, 3, 4

JONES, VANCE**KOBEY, THELMA****KEDDIE, DORIS**

S.B.O. Cabinet
 Secretary 4
 Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
 C. S. F. Award 4
 Board of Finance
 Council
 Secretarial Club
 President 4
 Senior Forum
 Commercial Club

KELLAR, DOROTHY

Secretarial Club 3, 4
Commercial Club 4
Stamp Club 2, 3, 4
A Cappella Choir 4
Ann Street Committee
Orthopedic Committee 2
Music Club 3, 4

KELLAR, DOUGLAS

Chemistry Club 3
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Junior Orchestra 2, 3
Natural History Club 2, 3

KELLY, DON

S.B.O. Cabinet 4
A.B.S. President
Boys' Self-Government
Council 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3
Senior Forum
Spanish Club
Latin Club

KENNEDY, RITA

KHILE, MARJORIE

KING, WILLIAM

R.O.T.C. 3, 4
Military Police 3, 4

KINNETT, LAWRENCE

Varsity Football 4
Class B Football 2, 3
Big M Society 4

KINNEY, MARJORIE

Saint Helens High School,
Saint Helens, California
Chemistry Club

KOSLOWSKY, GRACE

Commercial Club
Secretarial Club
G.S.G.
Girls' League

KRAMER, MARGUERITE

Girls' Junior Glee Club 1, 2
Girls' League 2
School Beautiful
Home Economics 3

KREUGER, FREDERICK

Class C Track 2
Class C Football 2
Class B Football 3, 4
Boys' Self-Government
German Club 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
A.B.S.
World Friendship Club 2, 3, 4

KRISTE, MARY

Commercial Club 3, 4
Secretarial Club 1, 2



*Best wishes
Marjorie
Khile*

C
O
M
M
A
N
D
E
R
S
E

COE ANDERSON

**KRONICK, SADIE**

Modes and Manners 2
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 3
Junior Forum 2

KRUBLE, LEROY**LABRIOLA, HAROLD**

Senior Aye Cabinet 4
President
Senior Forum
Senior B Cabinet 4
Secretary
President
Manual Knights
President
Big M Society 2, 3, 4
Treasurer 4
Manual Squires 3, 4
Varsity Basketball 2, 3, 4
A. B. S. 2, 3
Secretary 3

LAMB, MARGARET

Senior Aye Cabinet 4
Secretary 4

LAMBERT, HILDA

L. A. High School
Secretarial Club 3, 4

LANDEFELD, ANN

Players' Company 3, 4
Girls' Junior Glee Club 2, 3
President
Commercial Club 4
Secretarial Club 4
Manual Tri-Y 3, 4
Vice-president
Girls' Gym Team 2
Student Body Store 4
Dramatics Club 4
Press Club 4

LARUE, BEATRICE

Berkeley High School, Berkeley
French Club 2, 3
Natural History Club 4
Chemistry Club 4

LARUSSO, CAMILLA

Home Economics Club 2
Spanish Club 2
Vice-President 2
Girls' League 2
School Beautiful
Ann Street

LAWLER, LUCILLE**LEDUC, BILL**

Senior Aye Cabinet 4
Boys' Vice-President
Manual Knights 4
Manual Squires 3, 4
Big M Society 4
Varsity Football 2, 3, 4

LEBOLD, JACK

Officers' Club 4
President 4
Non-Coms' Club 3
Drill Squad 3
Military Police 3, 4
R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4

LELLES, BERNEY

Chess Team 1
Chess Club 1, 2, 3
German Club 3, 4, 5

SENIORS

33

LIETZEN, ANITA

LINDGREN, LOUISE

Los Angeles High School
Grant High School, Portland, Ore.

LINNE, DOROTHY

Girls' Self Government 2, 3
Commercial Club 2
Home Economics Club 4
Secretarial Club 2
Treasurers' Association 2, 3

LITTLE, WARNER

LIVINGSTON, VIRGINIA

Commercial Club 3, 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Home Economics Club 4

LLOYD, SAM

Long Beach Poly High School
Fremont High School
Belmont High School
Student Body Store 4

LOCKWOOD, LUCILE

LOEFFLER, NORMA

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C. S. F. Award
Commercial Club 2, 3
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Girls' League 2, 3
G.S.G.

LONG, KATHRYN

Artisan Staff 4
Art Editor 4
Girls' League 2, 3
Ann Street Committee 2
Orthopethic Committee

LOWE, WILBUR

MacDANIEL, RAYMOND

Spanish Club 2
R. O. T. C. 2

MacDONALD, HAROLD

Chemistry Club
German Club



COOPER'S

CO-EDS



MacFARLANE, GRACE
Hollywood High School

MacINTYRE, LOUISE
Debate Squad 4
Scholarship Society

MADOKORO, YASUKO
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award
French Club 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3

MAILE, ELIZABETH

MAILMAN, IRVING
A.B.S. 1
Council 2
Commercial Club 4
B.S.G. 4

MALIS, MARTIN
R.O.T.C. 2
Chemistry Club 3
Latin Club 3, 4
Treasurers' Association 2
Spanish Club 2

MANELLA, ARTHUR
S.B.O. Cabinet 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Scholarship President
C.S.F. Award
Manual Knights 4
Senior Forum 4
Class B Track 4
Class C Track 2, 3
Chemistry Club 3
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Council 4

MARKOWITZ, IRWIN
Players' Company
Cabinet 2
Daily Staff
Sports Editor 3, 4
Artisan Staff
Humor Editor 4
Council 3
Press Club 3, 4
A.B.S. 2, 3, 4

MARKS, EARL E.
Los Angeles High School
Artisan Editor 4
Staff 3, 4
Cartoon Club 4
President 4
Class B Football 2
Cross Country 3
Press Club 4
Daily Cartoonist 3, 4
German Club 2, 3, 4

MARSHALL, JOSEPH
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Chess Club 2, 3, 4
Radio Club 2

MARTIN, LAWRENCE
German Club 3
President
Chemistry Club 1
Scholarship Society 1
Toiler Club 1

MARUYAMA, FUMIKO

MASON, EMILY

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C.S.F. Award
Chemistry Club
Latin Club
Junior Forum
Home Economics Club

MASON, ROBERT

Class B Football 2, 3
Class B Track 3, 4
Venice High School

MATICK, ARCHIE

MATSUMOTO, MARGARET

Scholarship Society
Music Club
Artisan Staff 4

MATSUURA, GEORGE

MATTHEWS, MAYRITA

Washington High School
Scholarship Society
Natural History Club 3
Commercial Club 4
Secretarial Club 4
G.A.A. 2, 3, 4

MAY, FRED

Student Body Cabinet 4
President
Senior B Cabinet 4
Vice-President
Manual Knights 4
Vice-President
Manual Squires 3, 4
Treasurer
President
Merit Board 4
Vice-Chairman
Chairman
Scholarship Society 4
Varsity Football 3, 4
Senior Forum

MAYNE, ROGER

Marysville High School,
Marysville, Calif.

McCLUNG, WILMA

Secretarial Club 4
Commercial Club 4

McCORMICK, PATSY

Scholarship Society 3, 4
Players' Company 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Girls' Court 4
Chemistry Club 4
Commercial Club 3, 4
Treasurers' Association

McDONALD, GEORGE

McEWAN, NORMAN



COOPER AND SWEET

CO-EDS



McGARVIN, MARGARET

McPHERSON, BILL

MEAD, NADEEN

 MELLOR, NORMA
 Commercial Club
 Euodia Club

MERRITT, MYRLE

 MESCHER, GRACE
 Scholarship Society 3, 4
 Music Club 4
 French Club 3, 4
 Latin Club 2

 MILLAR, RACHEL
 Girls' Junior Glee Club 2
 Lyric Club
 Music Club 3, 4
 President 4
 A Cappella Choir 2, 3, 4
 Treasurer 3
 President 4

MILLER, ARTHUR

 MILLER, GORHAM
 Class C Track 2
 Class C Football 2
 Class B Track 3
 Chemistry Club 4
 World Friendship Club 4

 MILLER, HORTENSE
 Commercial Club

MILLER, CARL

 MILLER, VERNON
 Horseshoe Club President 1
 Class B Football 2

MISENER, GRETCHEN
Hoquiam, Washington
Daily Staff 2, 3
Press Club

MITCHELL, GLORIA
Rifle Team 1

MOGLE, ULA MAE
G. S. G. 2
Tri-Y 3, 4
Council 2, 3

MONAHAN, JACK
Los Angeles High School

MOORE, HANDY
Class C Track 2
Class B Track 3
Rooting Section

MOORE, GENEVIEVE
Daily Staff 4
Press Club 4
French Club 3, 4
Latin Club 2
Scholarship Society 2

MORI, SHIRO
Latin Club
Chemistry Club
Class C Basketball 1
Scholarship Society

MORITA, HIROSHI
Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Stamp Club 2
Cafeteria 2, 3

MORRIS, GALE

MORRISON, GEORGE

MUNRO, VIVIAN
G. S. G. 3
Commercial Club 3

MYERS, EVA GERTRUDE
Venice High School
Commercial Club 4



COOPER'S

COE AND ERS



NAKAHARA, JOSEPH

Class C Track
Class B Track 3, 4
Class B Football 3, 4

NANCE, TOM

Arlington High School,
Fort Worth, Texas

NAST, JACK

NEWTON, WINIFRED

NOESKE, MARIE PAULINE

Latin Club 2, 4

OLSEN, LEROY

ORWAN, MARY

Montebello High School
French Club 3, 4
Lyric Club 2, 3, 4
Press Club 4
Spectator Staff 2, 3
Music Club 2, 3, 4
Girls' Court 4
G. S. G. 2, 3, 4
A Cappella Choir 2

OWEN, FRANCES JEAN

Treasurers' Association 2, 3, 4
French Club 1, 2, 3
Girls' Gym Club 2
World Friendship Club 2
Girls' League 2

OSBORNE, SHIRLEY

OWSLEY, DORAM

Class B Football 2

PACI, LILLIAN

Excelsior Union High, Norwalk
Stamp Club 4
World Friendship Club 3, 4

PALIN, MARY

*Best wishes and
success in the
future.
Doram Owsley*

SENIORS

39

PARKER, NORMAN

Harmonica Club 2
Radio Club 2, 3, 4
Junior Orchestra 4

PARKHOUSE, HERBERT

Ottumwa High School
John Marshall High School
Scholarship Society 2, 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4

PARKS, HAROLD

Polytechnic High School
Artisan Photographer 4
Radio Club
Chemistry Club 3

PARSONS, HARLAND

PASSY, ALBERT

Players' Company
Aeolian Club
Treasurers' Association
Chemistry Club 1, 2
Boys' Junior Glee Club
Spanish Club 2, 3
World Friendship 2, 3, 4
B. S. G. 2

PATTERSON, SAM

A. B. S. Cabinet 4
Secretary 4
Big M Society
Class B Football 2
Varsity Track 2
Varsity Football 3, 4
B. S. G. 3, 4
Boys' Court 4

PENN, PHYLLIS

Secretarial Club 1, 2, 3
Lyric Club 3, 4
Commercial Club 2, 3
Natural History Club 3
G. S. G. 3
House Representative 2, 3
Girls' League 2, 3
Modes and Manners 2

PIEKAAR, RICHARD

Stamp Club 1, 2
Harmonica Club 2
Junior Orchestra 4
Radio Club 2, 3, 4

PLATOFF, MIRIAM

Scholarship Society 2, 3
Secretarial Club 3
Spanish Club
World Friendship Club 4

PLUMLEY, BOB

POLLARD, BILL

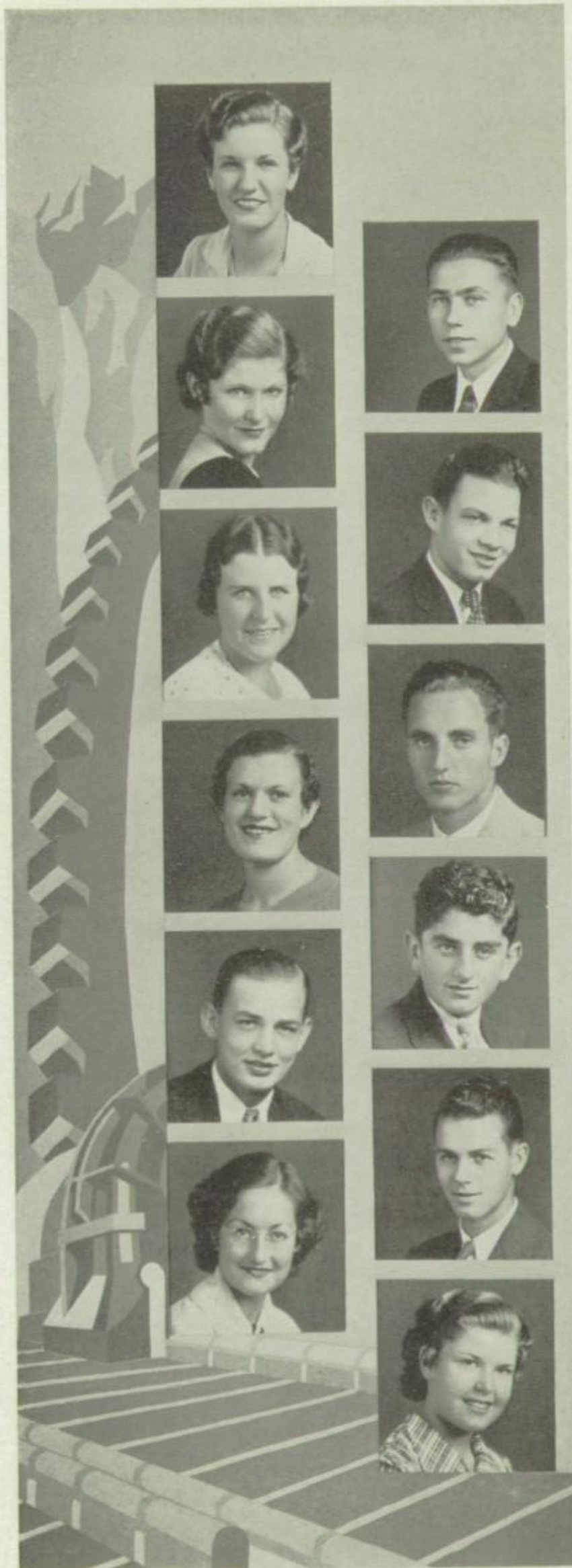
Latin Club 2, 3
German Club 4

POULSEN, GEORGE



C
O
M
M
U
N
I
T
Y
S
E
N
I
O
R
S

COE ANDERSON



PRATT, ELEANOR
Commercial Club 3

PRICE, MICHAEL
Boys' Junior Glee Club 1,2
Spanish Club 2

PRIES, VIOLA
German Club 2, 3
Commercial Club 3, 4

PYOTT, FOWLES
Toiler Club 3
Chemistry Club 2
Latin Club 4

RABOLD, MURIEL
Spanish Club 2, 3
Gladiola Club 2
Modes and Manners 2
Girls' League 2

RAHI, PAUL

REICHER, BLANCHE
John Hay High School
Cleveland, Ohio

REIUTZ, JULE
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Aviation Club 4
Radio Club 2

REVITZ, IRVING

REYNOLDS, DORMAN
Athletic Manager 4
Toiler Club 3, 4
President 4
Class B Football 3
Class C Track 2

RICE, WINIFRED
Lyric Club President 2, 3, 4
G. S. G. 3, 4
Junior Forum 2
G. A. A.
Ann Street 3, 4
Orthopedic Committee 3, 4
Spanish Club 2
Modes and Manners 3, 4

RICHARDS, WILLA
Lyric Club 2, 3, 4
Secretary
G. S. G. 1, 2
Girls' Junior Glee Club 1

RIGGIO, SAM

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Senior Forum 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
A Cappella Choir 2
C. S. F. Award
Chemistry Club 3
Debate Squad 4

ROACH, MARY CHARLOTTE

Senior Aye Cabinet 4
Girls' Vice President
Character-Citizenship Committee 4
President
Girls' League Cabinet 2
Scholarship Society 4
Vice President
Council 4
Junior Forum 2
Chemistry Club 3
Spanish Club 3
G. A. A. 2, 3, 4
Senior Orchestra 3, 4
String and Wind Ensemble 3

ROBINSON, EVELYN

Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 4
Scholarship Society 2
G. S. G. 1, 2

RODGERS, JULIA

Council 2
Gladiola Club
Junior Orchestra 2
Treasurers' Association 2

ROLL, RUTH

George Washington High School

ROSENSWEIG, ABE

B. S. G.
Chemistry Club
Latin Club
Press Club

ROSS, BETTY

Commercial Club
G. S. G.
Euodia Club
Natural History Club
Secretarial Club

RASKEY, DEWEY

SANTOORJIAN, ALEX

Class C Football 2
Class B Football 3

SAVERY, DORIS

Senior Orchestra 2, 3, 4
Natural History Club 3
Spanish Club 2, 3
String Ensemble 2
Music Club 3, 4
Symphonic Band 2, 3, 4
Treasurers' Association 3

SCHMIDT, VIRGINIA

SCHMITT, MARJORIE

Secretarial Club, 4
Commercial Club 4
Chemistry Club 4
Natural History Club 4
Girls' Junior Glee Club 2, 3
Euodia Club 4
Artisan Staff



COOPER AND ERSER

COE ANDERSON

**SCHRADER, JOE**

R.O.T.C. 2, 3, 4
Non-Coms' Club 3, 4
B. S. G. 4
Military Police 3, 4

SCHWARTZ, SYLVIA

Junior Forum 2
Modes and Manners 2, 3
Secretarial Club 2, 3
Commercial Club 2, 3
Spanish Club 2

SCRANTON, MARY JANE

University High School
Rifle Team 4

SEABLOOM, ELEANOR**SEEBER, JANE**

Home Economics Club

SEIF, MARY LOUISE

Tri-Y 2
Commercial Club 2
Secretarial Club 2, 3

SEYFORTH, GORDON

Junior Glee Club
Aeolian Club 2, 3
President 4
Senior Forum 4
Debate Squad 4
Movie Club

SHAPIRO, BERNARD

Scholarship Society
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
Boys' Court 4
Debate Squad 3, 4
Senior Forum 3, 4
Latin Club 3
Cross Country 2, 3

SHIGEKUNI, TSUNEO**SHIRLEY, BARBARA**

Spanish Club 2, 3
Scholarship Society 4
Lyric Club 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 2, 3, 4
Natural History Club 2, 3, 4

SHOEMAKER, LELA

Chemistry Club 1
Spanish Club 2
Euodia Club 4
Commercial Club 2
Natural History Club 2, 4
A Cappella Choir 4

SILVER, SIDNEY

Senior Forum 3, 4
President 4
Debate Squad 3, 4
Captain 4
Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C. S. F. Award
Players' Company 2, 3
Junior Forum 2, 3
President 3
Natural History Club 2, 3
President 3

SIMPSON, JOSEPH

Non Coms' Club
R. O. T. C.
B. S. G.
German Club
Junior Forum 4
Latin Club 1, 2, 3
Stamp Club 1, 2

SMITH, BETTY

Home Economics Club 4
Spanish Club 2, 3
Girls' League 2, 3, 4
World Friendship Club 4
Aviation Club 4

SMITH, BRUCE R.

Senior Forum 4
Chemistry Club 3, 4
Junior Forum 2, 3
Natural History Club 2, 3
Stamp Club 2
World Friendship Club 4

SMITH, GLENN

Treasurers' Association 2, 3
Council 2, 3
Boys' Self Government 2, 3
Press Club 4

SNELSON, MARY

Secretarial Club 4
Commercial Club 3, 4
Scholarship Society 3

SOGAWA, CHIYO

Scholarship Society
Spanish Club
World Friendship Club

SOTER, ROBERT

SPETH, ANSELMA

Scholarship Society 4
Senior Forum 4
Lyric Club 4
G. S. G. 4
Chemistry Club 3
A Cappella Choir 2
French Club 2

STAHL, LEON

Aeolian Club 4
Boys' Junior Glee Club 2, 3
Chemistry Club 4
Stamp Club 2, 3
Manual Four 4
Boys' Self Government 3

STAIR, RITA

Commercial Club 2, 3, 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4

STAUFFER, GERALDINE

Secretarial Club 4
Treasurer 4
Scholarship Society 3, 4
G. S. G. 3, 4
Commercial Club 4

STEIN, LILLIAN



C
O
M
M
A
N
D
E
R
S
E
3

CO-EDS



STUART, DONALD

Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
Council 3
Spectator Staff 3
German Club 3, 4
World Friendship Club 2, 3
Latin Club 2, 3
Stamp Club 2, 3
Treasurers' Association 2

STUART, JAMES

Daily Staff 3, 4
Assistant Editor
Press Club 3, 4
Vice-President 4
Council 2, 3
Cartoon Club 2, 3, 4
Chemistry Club 2, 3
Treasurers' Association 2

STUMPF, VICTOR

SWANSON, LUCILLE V.

G. S. G. 2 3
Commercial Club 2
Home Economics Club 4

SWIFT, ROBERT C.

S. B. O. Cabinet
Manual Knights 4
Daily Staff 3, 4
Associate Editor
Editor
Senior Forum 3, 4
Players' Company
Council 3
Boys' Court
Attorney

TANNER, JACK

Herbert Hoover High School,
Glendale
Aeolian Club 2, 3, 4
Vice President
Student Advisor
Players' Company 3, 4
Treasurers' Association 2

THAGARD, CHARLES

Big M Society 2, 3
Varsity Track 3, 4
Class B Track 2

THOMAS, FRANCIS

THYDEN, ESKEL
German Club 2, 3, 4

TIDWELL, JERRY

A. B. S. 2
Council 3
Chemistry Club 3
Spanish Club 2
Senior B Yell Leader 4
Senior A Yell Leader 4

TOM, MARY

TRUAX, JOHN

S. B. O. Cabinet Boys' Vice Pres.
Big M Society 3, 4
Squires 4
Gym Team 2, 3, 4
Head Yell Leader 4
Merit Board 4
Senior Forum 4
Council 2, 3, 4
Board of Finance 4
Character-Citizenship 4

TWILEGAR, BURT

Artisan Staff
Sports Editor 4
Daily Staff 3, 4
Press Club 3, 4

VALDEZ, GEORGE

VANDERWALKER, LEONA

Girls' League
Natural History Club
Secretarial Club
Treasurers' Association
A Cappella Choir
Commercial Club
Self Government

VAN METER, DANIEL

Natural History Club 2, 3
Press Club 4
Cartoon Club 3
Bindery Club 4

VARGA, WILLIAM

VAUGHAN, FLORENCE

VAUGHN, BOB

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
Aeolian Club 3, 4
Chemistry Club 4
Latin Club 4
Manual Four

WADLINGTON, ROBERT

WAGNER, BOB

Senior Orchestra 2, 4
Treasurers' Association 2
Debate Team 4

WAGNER, GEORGE

Muir Tech, Pasadena
Aeolian Club 4
Motion Picture Club 4

WALSH, ROBERT

WALTER, GEORGE



COLE ANDERSON

COE ANDERSON

**WARMAN, FLORENCE**

Commercial Club 4
Secretarial Club 4
Press Club 4

WARNACK, MARIAN

Commercial Club 4
Secretarial Club 3, 4
Chemistry Club 3
Senior Forum 4
Artisan Staff 4
World Friendship 4

WASSEL, WILLIAM L.

Spanish Club 2, 3
Chemistry Club 4
B. S. G. 4
Players' Company 4

WATERBURY, ELEANOR

Commercial Club 2, 3
Gym Team 2
Girls' League 4
Modes and Manners
World Friendship Club 4
Friendship Committee

WEATHERBY, MARGUERITE

Scholarship Society 4
French Club 2, 3, 4
Latin Club 3, 4

WELLS, KIMBALL

Council 4

WERTIN, JOHNNY

S. B. O. Cabinet Manager
Senior B Cabinet Treasurer
Manual Knights Treasurer
Manual Squires Treasurer
Senior Forum
Board of Finance President
Council
Commercial Club President

WEISS, ARTHUR**WESTFALL, MARVIN**

Class C Track 2, 3
Class C Football 2, 3

WHITMORE, TERRY

Secretary-Treasurers' Assn. 2
Boys' Self Government 4

WIGGER, LESLIE

S. B. O. Cabinet Major 4
Manual Knights 4
Council
Senior Forum 3, 4
Players' Company 3, 4
Junior Forum 2
Officers' Club 4
Military Police 2, 3, 4
Non Coms' Club 3

WIGHT, HOWARD

Class C Football 2
Toiler Club 2, 3, 4
Spanish Club 3
Chemistry Club 3
Big M Society 4

WILCOX, RICHARD

Senior A Cabinet 4
Treasurer
Senior Forum 4
Cross Country 4
Class B Track 3
Class C Track 2
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Varsity Track 4

WILLIAMS, BOB

WILLIAMS, ROSS

Huntington Park High School
Boys' Self Government 4
Stamp Club 4
Non Coms' Club 3
Aviation Club 4

WILLIAMS, ROY

Staff Cartoonist 3, 4
Cartoon Club 3, 4

WILSON, DEXTER

Aviation Club 2, 3
Chemistry Club 3
Senior Orchestra 3
Toiler Club 3, 4
Big M Society 4

WINCHESTER, GEORGE

Class C Track
Class B Track
Boys' Self Government
Chemistry Club

WINETT, JACK

Washington High School
Stamp Club 2
Spanish Club 2
Boys' Self Government 2, 3
Radio Club 4

WINKLER, NORVAL

Natural History Club 2, 3
Stamp Club 2
World Friendship Club 4

WOOD, DOROTHIE

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
G. S. G. 2, 3, 4
Girls' League
Spanish Club 2, 3
Chemistry Club 3
House of Representatives 2
Senior Forum 2, 3
Secretarial Club 2

WORTH, WILLIS

WRIGHT, DOROTHY

George Washington High School
John Marshall High School
Commercial Club
Secretarial Club
A Cappella Choir

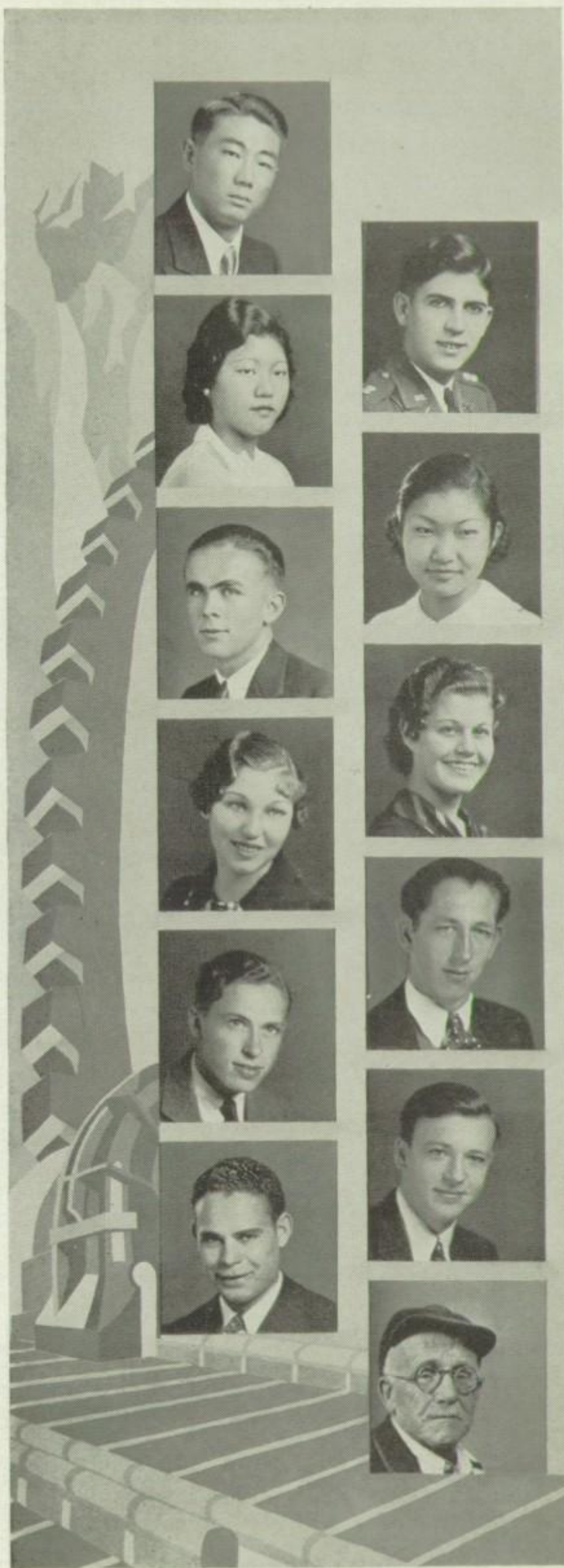
WYSUPH, LEOTA

North High School, Cheyenne, Wyo.



COOPER ANDERSON

COE ANDERSON



YAMADA, KATSUMI

Class C Track 3
Stamp Club 2
Cartoon Club 4

YEAGER, LAWRENCE

R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Drill Squad
Boys' Junior Glee Club 3, 4
Manual Squires 4
Officers' Club 4
Phrenocosmians

YONEMURA, YASUKO

World Friendship Club
Secretarial Club
Commercial Club

YUZAWA, CHIEKO

Scholarship Society 4
Spanish Club 2
World Friendship Club 2, 4

ZENO, MARSHALL

ZESCH, HELEN

Scholarship Society 2, 3, 4
C. S. F. Award 4
G. A. A. 4
Girls' League 2
Chemistry Club 3
Spanish Club 2
Secretarial Club 2
Junior Forum 2, 3

STENDRUP, KAREN

MOLINE, STANLEY

ROBERTS, BERTRAM

WARD, JAMES

Gym team 2
Treasurers' Association 3
Secretary 3
R. O. T. C. 2, 3, 4
Non-Coms' Club 3
R. O. T. C. Band 3

QUALLS, PAUL

TULLY, JOHN

Football—long time
Yell leader—longer time

CAMERA SHY

BEMBEN~~E~~K, FRANCIS

BERENGER, HENRI

BOLLINGER, ELMER

BOURNE, HARRIET

BRAUN, ALLEN E.

BRUECKER, FRED

CARTER, RALPH

CROSBY, ROLLA

DALTON, OLIVE

DUNCAN, ROBERT

FARMER, ROY

FRIAS, GUS

FRYE, FRANCIS

HALL, GUS

HALWEG, MARGARET

HARRIS, JACK

HOLLIDAY, HENRY

HOOVER, RUTH

HOROWITZ, EDWIN

LA FRANKIE, BOLINE

LAHTI, VIRGINIA

LARKIN, WALTER

LEFFLER, LOYAL

LEW, ALBERT

LOGAN, WALTER

MANN, WILLIAM

MAROVICH, MARTHA

McDOUGALL, BILL

MERRITT, MYRLE

PATTERSON, GWENDOLYN

ROHRER, KENNETH

RYAN, JOHN

RYNDER, JANICE

SHONE, ABE

STONER, KATHERINE

WESTERMEIR, FRANK

*Luck to a
fellow sufferer
in music history
Francis
Bembenek*

CLASS YELLS

With a C
 With a C
 With a C—O—M—M—A
 With an N
 With an N
 With an N—D—E—R—S
 With a C—O—M—M—A
 With an N—D—E—R—S
 Commanders!
 Commanders!
 Com-man-ders!

CLASS MOTTO

To Know is to Command.

CLASS COLORS

Green and Gray

CLASS SONG

Hail Commanders, Hail to thee.
 Our Class will say
 We'll always carry on
 For the purple and the gray.

Class of Winter '35
 Comrades tried and true
 Until Eternity
 Manual Commanders for you.



ELINOR JOHNSON



JUNE FENSLE



DOROTHEA "DODO" FITZPATRICK



DORIS KEDDIE



"EDITOR" MARKS



JAMES ACKERMAN



"KAY" LONG



LAWRENCE HENRY



NANCY HOLME



RITA FAUSSNER



MARY CALLAHAN



DOROTHY ANDERSON



MARJORIE SCHMITT



PHYLLIS BREIDERT



HAROLD LABRIOLA



DOROTHY ANN LINNE



JANE SEEGER



HELEN ZESCH



MARY CHARLOTTE ROACH



BILL LE DUC



BOB SWIFT CALLING FOR CAROL



ROBERT PLUMLEY



JERRY TIDWELL



ARTHUR MANELLA

SENIOR A PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Commanders :

You have chosen for yourselves a class name which portrays all the characteristics which we admire in mankind. A Commander must have those inspirational qualities with which he can lead his fellow men on to greater victories. You have assumed the role of Commanders most splendidly and have exhibited a true and loyal spirit in all undertakings.

I sincerely believe that you, the Commanders, have through your unselfish efforts been of real benefit to Manual.

You are now faced with the problem of making a way in this enigmatic world. I am sure that each of you will carry on in the same fashion which has so characterized the entire Commander Class in the past.

Harold Labriola,
Commander Class President

THE HISTORY OF THE COMMANDER CLASS OF W'35

By Margaret Lamb

On a cold wintery day in February, 1932, a group of four hundred timid yet enthusiastic B10's entered the mighty portals of Manual Arts from various junior high schools. Now, in February, 1935, the time has come when we have completed our learning at Manual and must pass on to higher institutions of education. We are very reluctant in this, as our three years have endeared us greatly to our Alma Mater.

Our first two years brought talent in many of our members which later helped us in choosing our class and student body officers and also proved our strength in the field of athletics. Harold Labriola first came into the limelight by being on the varsity basketball squad. Bill LeDuc and Fred May showed ability in football; while Ned Jensen could be seen running around the track. Such girls as Mary Charlotte Roach, Elinor Johnson, June Fensler, Nancy Holme, Betty Bayley, Eleanor Giroux, Doris Keddie, and Helen Zesch showed signs of leadership.

We were progressing splendidly when the long-to-be-remembered earthquake on March 10th disrupted our usual procedure. With the Manual buildings in an unsafe condition for classes, we gratefully accepted the kind invitation of Foshay Junior High School to share their accommodations.

During the summer Manual had been sufficiently repaired so that we could return and use some of the buildings during our A term. It was not long before a sweater committee, a color committee and a name committee were appointed and set to work. We were now making enthusiastic preparations for our Senior term.

During a five week's wait to display our sweaters and name on Senior Day, the time was spent in electing capable officers to lead the Commander Class and athletes to compete and help us win events against the Senior Ayes. Our class officers were elected after a lively campaign. Harold Labriola was elected president; Elinor Johnson and Fred May, Vice-presidents; Margaret Lamb, secretary; and John Wertin, treasurer. Due to the fact that it was necessary to split into two home rooms, Jimmy Ackerman and Mary Jo Davis acted as treasurer and secretary, respectively, in the second room.

After many trying days, the money was collected for our sweaters by those ever dependable treasurers, Ackerman and Wertin. Adelphic Day had arrived and the Commanders in all their splendor marched on the field, to the surprise of everyone, in bright green sweaters. Their victory proved

their motto, "To know is to command." After a few yells and songs under the supervision of Al Passy and Jerry Tidwell, the seniors were ready for the fray. The Senior A Class, under the capable leadership of Billy Coe brought their athletes upon the field; but their performers were totally eclipsed when Fred May and Jimmy Ackerman produced thirty incomparable muscle-men and speedsters. The Commanders got off to a slow start when their entries Horowitz and Dragna were nipped at the tape in the hundred yard dash by a senior A runner. We lost the second event of the day when that flashy relay team of Don Kelly, Moris Dragna, Ed Horowitz, Bud Kinnett, John Truax, and John Wertin were defeated by inches in a breath-taking race. The first races were no indication of the Commanders' strength, however, for without being pressed, they won the next four events and the honor of being the first Senior B Class to defeat their superiors. The outstanding performers of the day were Bob Campbell, Leslie Wigger, Bill LeDuc, and Jake Cohen. The day was made complete with both classes meeting in the Gym for a friendly hop, with waltz honors going to Doris Olson and Al Passy.

The next great event was the Senior B dance, April 20. With Harold Labriola as host and Elinor Johnson making a charming hostess, this prom was pronounced the outstanding affair of the year.

Our last social function as lowly seniors was the class picnic at South Park. The entertainment of the afternoon included a baseball game between the boys and the girls, a tug-of-war, and a pie-tin race; but the biggest event was when we gathered around Jimmy Ackerman and John Wertin in order to be served delicious hot dogs and ice cream.

Our Senior B term gradually wended its way to a close, as many anxious hours were spent awaiting the result of the student body elections. After a closely contested race, those selected for the Cabinet were: Fred May, president; Elinor Johnson, and John Truax, girls' and boys' vice-presidents; June Fensler and Fremont Davis, girls' and boys' self-government presidents; Nancy Holme and Jimmy Ackerman, girls' and boys' judges; Doris Keddie, secretary; Bob Swift, editor; John Wertin, manager; Eleanor Giroux, girls' league president; Don Kelly, A. B. S. president; Leslie Wigger, major; and Arthur Manella, scholarship president.

SENIOR A

Guided forward by such an efficient president as Harold Labriola and his cabinet, consisting of Mary Charlotte Roach and Bill LeDuc, vice-presidents; Margaret Lamb, secretary; and Dick Wilcox, treasurer, our class stood foremost in all school activities.

Home room meetings were arranged for once a week. At these meetings plans were made for and by the class.

The first social affair of the term was the class picnic on October 11th. The outstanding event of the day was when Douglas Kellar nosed out Dewey Raski to win the watermelon eating contest. Bob Campbell also put on an interesting performance as he beat Irwin Markowitz in the baby-bottle milk drinking contest. Ackerman and Wertin again ably officiated at the weiners.

Senior day arrived and the Commanders prepared themselves for the oncoming Senior B's, who turned out to be the Vikings. We were ready to do or die, as we coveted the honor of being the first class to win in both the Senior B and Senior A term. With the fine work of such boys as Ed Horowitz, Ned Jensen, Handy Moore, John Wertin, Don Kelly and Jacob Cohen, our team marched on to victory and won the distinction of being the first class to win in both terms in twenty-four years. The score was 4 to 1. A great deal of credit goes to Jimmy Ackerman, who trained and managed the Commander team. The day was finished by a hop in the afternoon, exclusively for the two Senior Classes.

Football season was a huge success. Manual Arts took the City Championship and the Commanders were able to claim such prominent men as Lawrence Kinnett, Bill LeDuc, and Sam Patterson.

The class is also proud of her Manual Knights. These boys are: Arthur Manella, Harold Labriola, Fred May, Johnny Wertin, Leslie Wigger, Bob Swift, Fremont Davis, and Bill LeDuc.

Gradually our Social life began to wend its way to a perfect ending. Our last dance was the class prom on December 7th. With Foster Gym bedecked in holly and other Christmas adornments. Harold Labriola and Mary Charlotte Roach again proved their outstanding ability in putting on a dance that was known as a commanding success.

The Senior Reception is about all that remains to be spoken of in this bit of news concerning the Commander Class of W'35. This affair was indeed delightful as are all Manual parties. A happy afternoon was enjoyed by both the faculty and seniors.

Finally, our three years at Manual Arts had come to a close and we realized that now we must go out and face the world with its opportunities. The many happy experiences enjoyed at Manual have provided us all with a host of memories not soon to be forgotten.

MEMORIAL

BY DONALD NUTT

Cold and silent, here I lie,
Watching others passing by,
Life is o'er, I am at rest,
I never more will be depressed—
Sorrow or care cannot reach me here,
Here I'll wait without a fear,
For resurrection! On that glad day
I'll meet my Saviour and hear him say—
'Well done, thy reward is nigh, at hand,
Pass on to the City and take your stand
Among the Angels and greet your friends
We all pass on and thus life ends—
On this sad earth, but a better life
Awaits us, after all this strife—
With you I can no longer stay,
Goodbye, farewell, the debt I pay
But shed no tears—I am at rest.
I await you all on my Saviour's breast.



IN MEMORIA

WHAT ARE ORGANIZATIONS FOR?

By Sidney Silver

Back in the days of prehistoric man, we find the lowest type of human, whose only associations were with his wife and children. His sole duty was to protect his family and provide them with food. Scientists have proved that, as long as man stayed separate from his fellows, progress was stagnant and slow. But of a sudden, man discovered he could live in harmony with his contemporaries if he made a strong attempt. And from that eventful day, when the first small group of families joined together to form the first tribe, the progress of civilization advanced with such rapid strides, compared to what it had before, that it has amazed modern historians.

It was in this tribal atmosphere that life giving fire was discovered. Here it was that man discovered the bow and arrow, and all the rest of these phenomena, which seem so minor to us today, but were truly fundamental to man's progress. Here it was, also, that new methods of warfare were discovered, but in an optimistic article, this cataclysmic discovery should not be discussed.

Thus by means of this classic example, we may discern the meaning of "organization." Organizations in general do these things for us:

They make us cognizant of natural leaders and leadership.

They enable discoveries, inventions, or new ideas by any one member of the organization to be spread throughout a large group of people, rather than to be kept hidden, perhaps forever.

They provide a means for intelligent discussion of any such ideas or discoveries above mentioned.

They act as agencies through which these same ideas or discoveries may be put into effect to good advantage.

Of course the above classification is merely one of many which may be under the same topic, but I believe it presents a rather clear example of the reasons "why we have organizations."

Now let us apply these principles that I have mentioned to Manual Arts organizations. Do they enable leaders and leadership to be recognized? Of course! This point is conceded by even the most severe opponents of the organizations. Many of our natural leaders would have no opportunity to exercise their original ideas were it not for an organization's help.



ORGANIZATIONS

TO THE COMMANDERS

You have chosen to call yourselves Commanders. In this you are entirely safe as you are sure to receive a commission; in fact, you have a commission now. You remember the boast in the song, "I am the master of my fate, I am the captain of my soul." This is surely a considerable assignment for "he that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."

Greater opportunities and greater responsibilities await those who first demonstrate that they can command their own resources, control their tempers, direct their energies, and capitalize their abilities. The world has always looked for leaders and commanders. The fashions in commanders vary from age to age. Former ages dreaded and admired the greatest military commanders of the past, Alexander the Great, Genghis Khan, Tamerlane, and Napoleon. We are content to leave them in the pages of history. We would have none of their kind now.

The present age is looking for commanders who can take the lead in technological, economic, political, and social rehabilitation. The need for superb commanders was never greater than at present. The opportunity for service is unbounded in all walks of life. Service will be the criterion to which commanders of the present and the future will be judged.

Albert E. Wilson

Principals



Albert E. Wilson



C. P. Fonda



Jessie Ray Hanna

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Manual.

The time has come when we of the Senior Class must go our separate ways. In leaving Manual Arts we take with us fond memories of good times spent here.

We want you to know that it has certainly been a pleasure to work for such a splendid student body. You have cooperated to the fullest extent, and we appreciate it.

As we go, our one desire is that you lend your cooperation and help to your new Student Body Cabinet. Remember that the success of the school lies not alone in the hands of its officers, but in the hands of the students. No term can be a success without your support. You can either make or break Manual, and we know from past experience that you will put Manual on the top.

On behalf of the cabinet I thank you for the opportunity you gave us to serve you, and for your cooperation and support.

Sincerely,

FRED MAY,

Student Body President



STUDENT BODY CABINET

FRED MAY, PRESIDENT

JOHN TRUAX, BOYS' VICE-PRES.

FREMONT DAVIS, BOYS' SELF-GOV.

ELINOR JOHNSON, GIRLS' VICE-PRES.

JUNE FENSLER, GIRLS' SELF-GOV.



JAMES ACKERMAN
BOYS' JUDGE



NANCY HOLME
GIRLS' JUDGE



JOHN WERTIN
MANAGER



DON KELLY
A.B.S.



ELEANOR GIROUX
GIRLS' LEAGUE



ARTHUR MANELLA
SCHOLARSHIP



BOB SWIFT
DAILY EDITOR



DORIS KEDDY
SECRETARY



LES WIGGER
CADET MAJOR

*Here's wishing
you all the best
in the world.
Marge*



GIRLS' LEAGUE

ELEANOR GIROUX, PRESIDENT

MARJORIE ROBEY, VICE-PRESIDENT

MRS. CALDWELL, ADVISOR

MARJORIE SMITH, SECRETARY

GEORGIA CALDERWOOD, TREASURER



BOYS' SELF GOVERNMENT CABINET

FREMONT DAVIS, PRESIDENT

MR. RICHARDS, ADVISER

ABIE WISHNIVISKY

JIMMY ACKERMAN

IRVING HORN

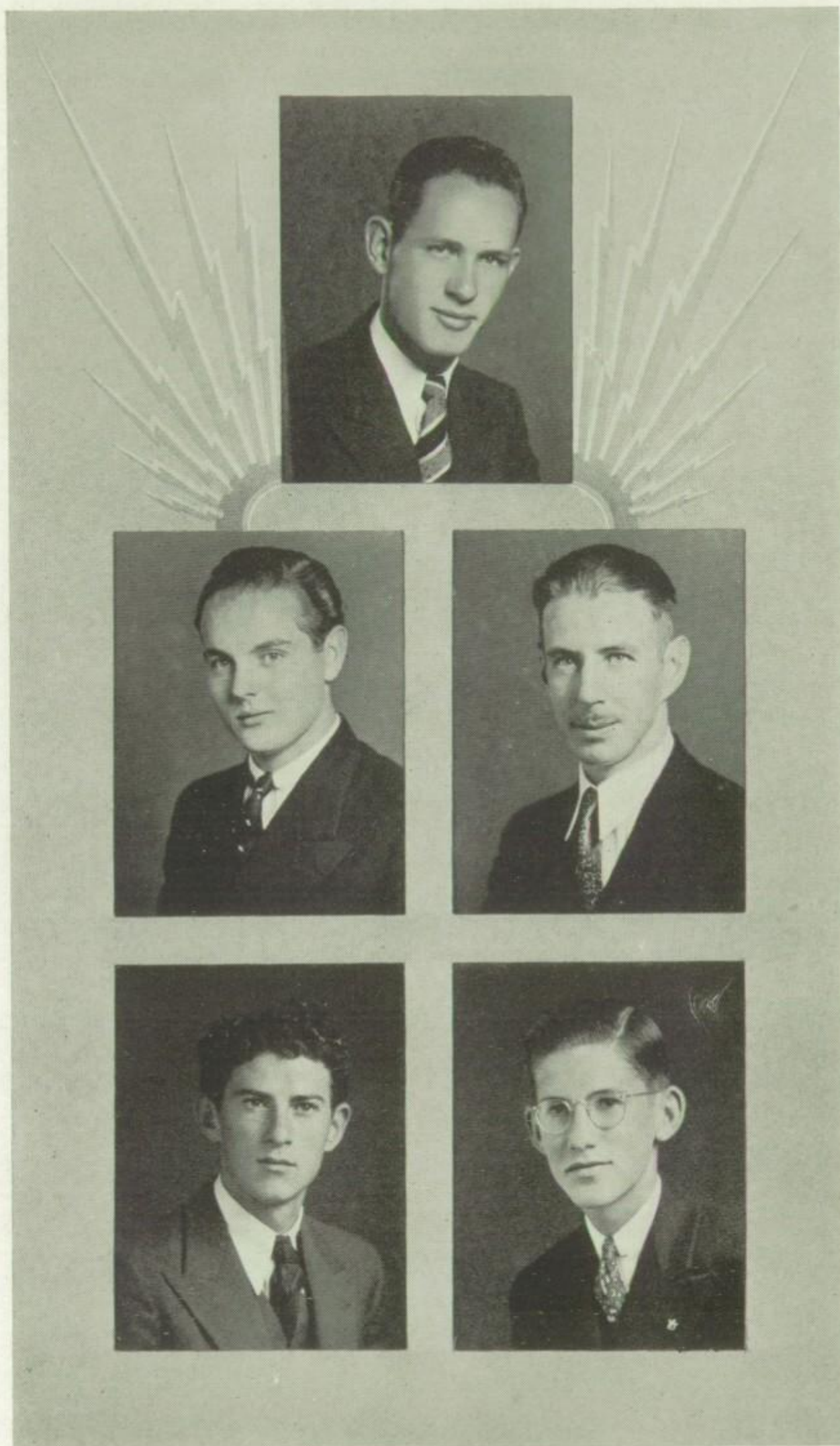


*When Clotilde
and I certainly it
to take game it
that the luck.*

GIRLS' SELF GOVERNMENT CABINET
JUNE FENSLE, PRESIDENT

MISS INGERSOLL, ADVISER
WINIFRED RICE

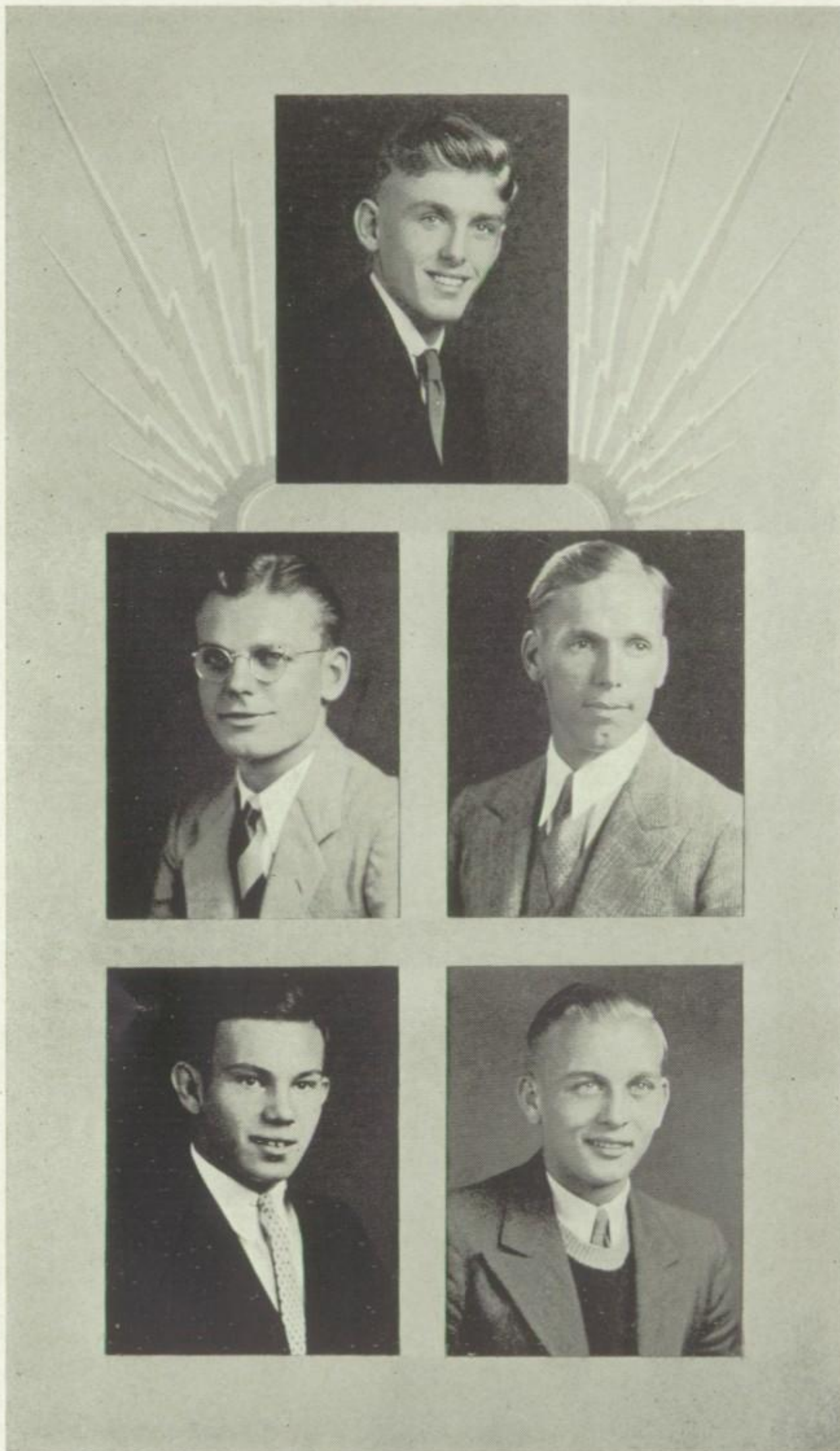
VIVIAN HILL
DELORA DINIUS



DAILY STAFF

BOB SWIFT, EDITOR

JACK CROUCH, ASSOCIATE EDITOR
IRWIN MARKOWITZ, SPORTS EDITORMR. WALTERHOUSE, ADVISOR
JIM STUART, ASSISTANT EDITOR



A. B. S.

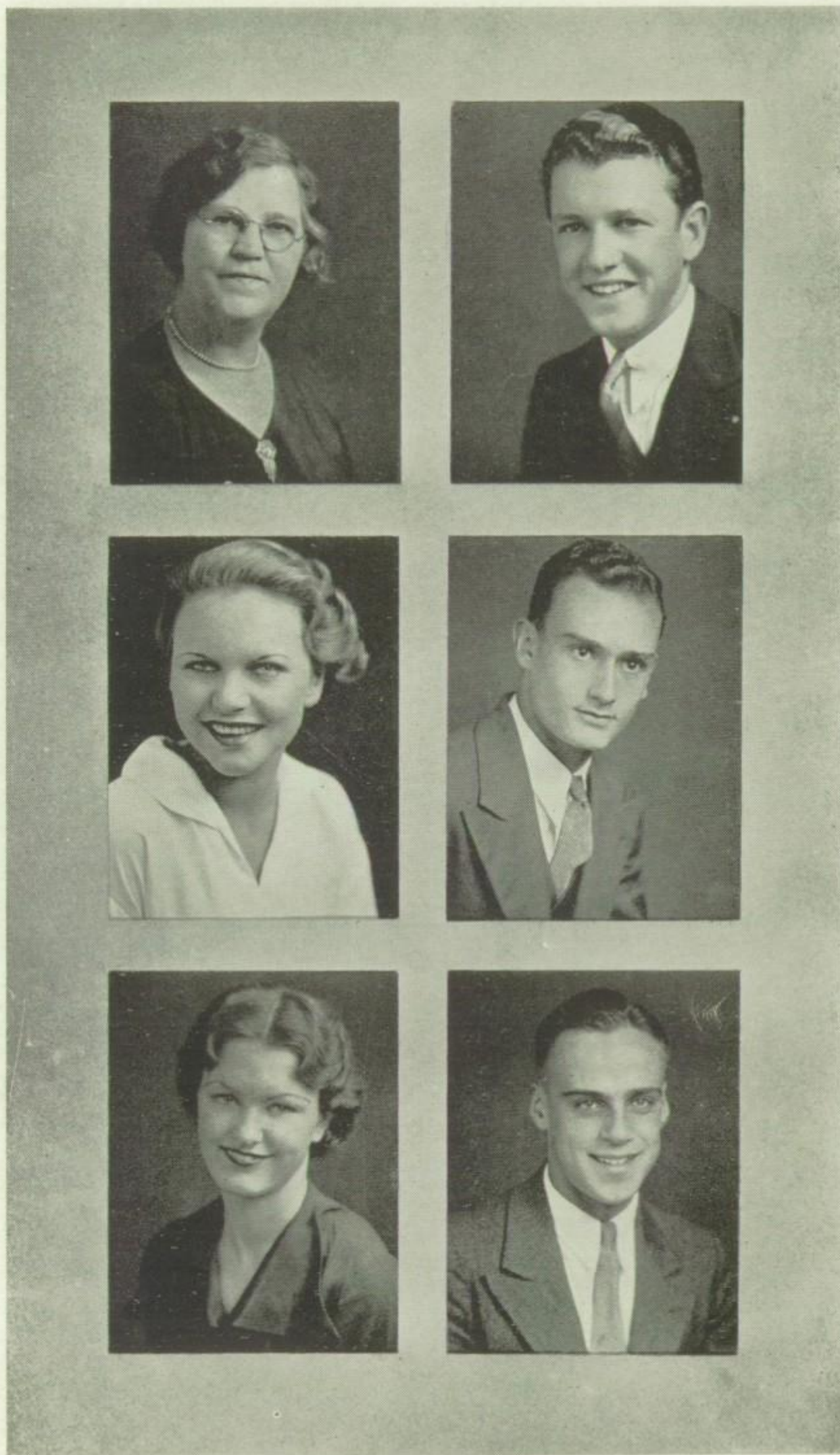
DON KELLY, PRESIDENT

DICK UNGERLAND, VICE-PRESIDENT

SAM PATTERSON, SECRETARY

MR. J. P. ARMSTRONG, ADVISOR

BYRON PEDERSON, TREASURER



SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY

M. L. McLAUGHLIN, ADVISER
NANCY HOLME, GIRLS' VICE-PRES.
C. A. CHICK, SECRETARY

ARTHUR MANELLA, PRESIDENT
LEWIS BROWN, BOYS' VICE-PRES.
TAD TWOMBLY, TREASURER



ACTIVITY MANAGERS

DORMAN REYNOLDS
VARIAN BUSH
MARGARET CALLOWAY

KENNETH JOHNSON
EDDIE KOSIK
JOHN DI BETTA



SENIOR B CABINET

JIMMY MURDOCK, PRESIDENT

TOM KENNEDY, BOYS' VICE-PRES.

DOROTHY SCHAEFER, GIRLS' VICE-PRES.

CLARA JEANETTE HOPKINS, SECRETARY

COLLINS JONES, TREASURER

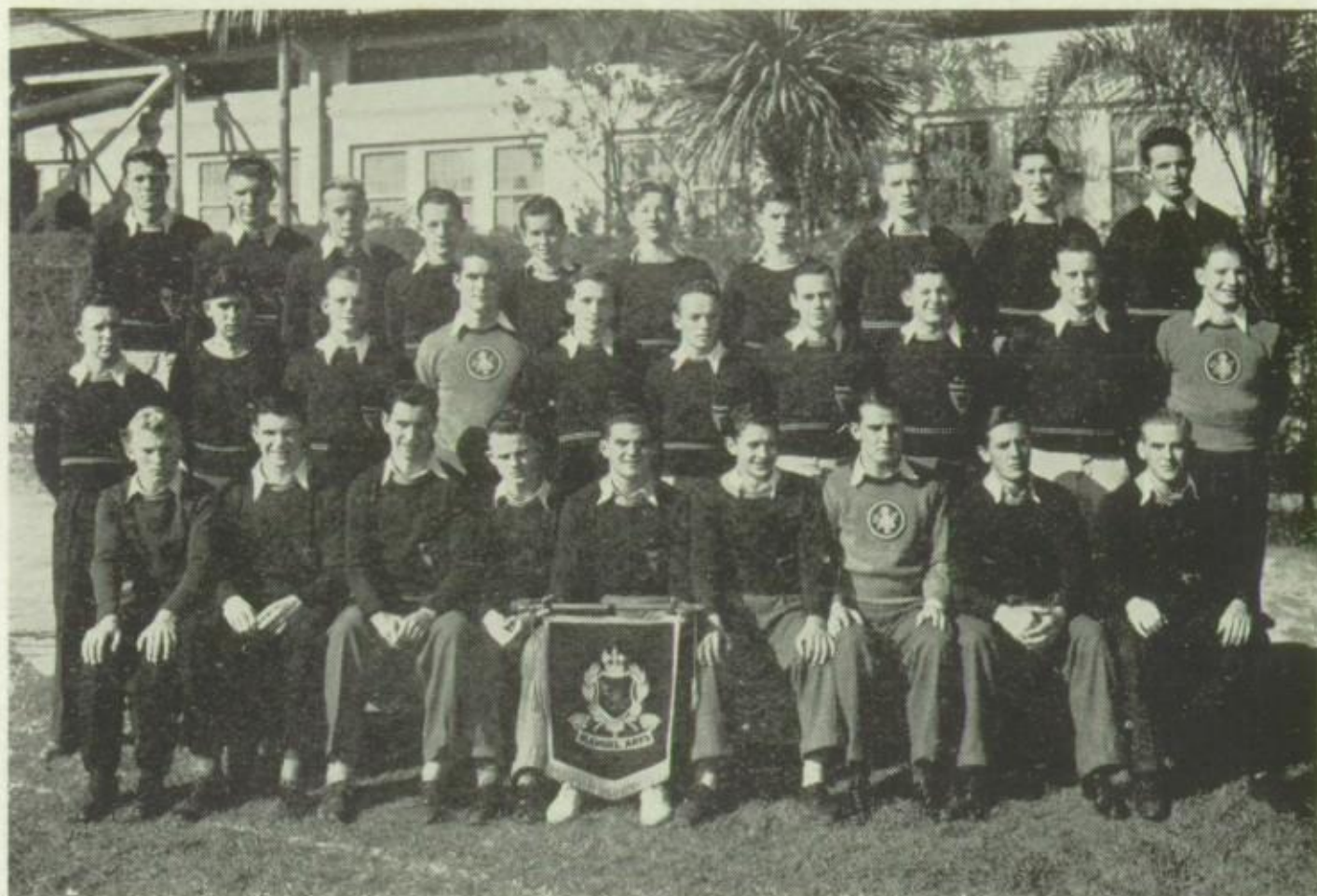


MANUAL KNIGHTS

The Manual Knights, a senior honorary and service organization, is made up of those fellows who through their leadership in activities at Manual have qualified themselves for membership.

Each member of the Manual Knights is chosen with the approval of the faculty or of the organization he represents and with the approval of Dr. Wilson, who is the club's adviser.

The Knights' objective has been to foster a higher type of school spirit at Manual, to promote friendly relations with other city schools, and to develop a genuine self government among the undergraduates at Manual.



MANUAL SQUIRES

The Manual Squires are composed of representatives of various school organizations. Membership is based on scholarship, good citizenship, student and faculty approval.

The Squires, in addition to their study of school and student problems, try to assist the younger students. This is done through a New Student Committee.

In the past, and in the present, the Manual Squires have played an important part in school activity and leadership.

This term there were eleven new members taken in, these were: Ray Bilson, Collins Jones, Tom Kennedy, Bill McBurnie, Byron Pederson, Jimmy Roberts, Jim Slater, Rex Thomas, Jack Townsend, and Laurence Yeager.

The officers are: Fred May, President; Douglas Doan, Vice-President; John Wertin, Treasurer; Charles Christensen, Secretary; Joseph Potts, Sergeant-at-arms.

The adviser is Mr. Hodge.



MANUAL TRY-Y

As one of the outstanding Manual organizations for girls, it is the aim of the Try-Y to create a finer type of girl for Manual and, as a whole, stand for clean sportsmanship and the highest of ideals.

This is the third term of the organization's history; and has been the most successful. The club activities were several snappy parties and trips.

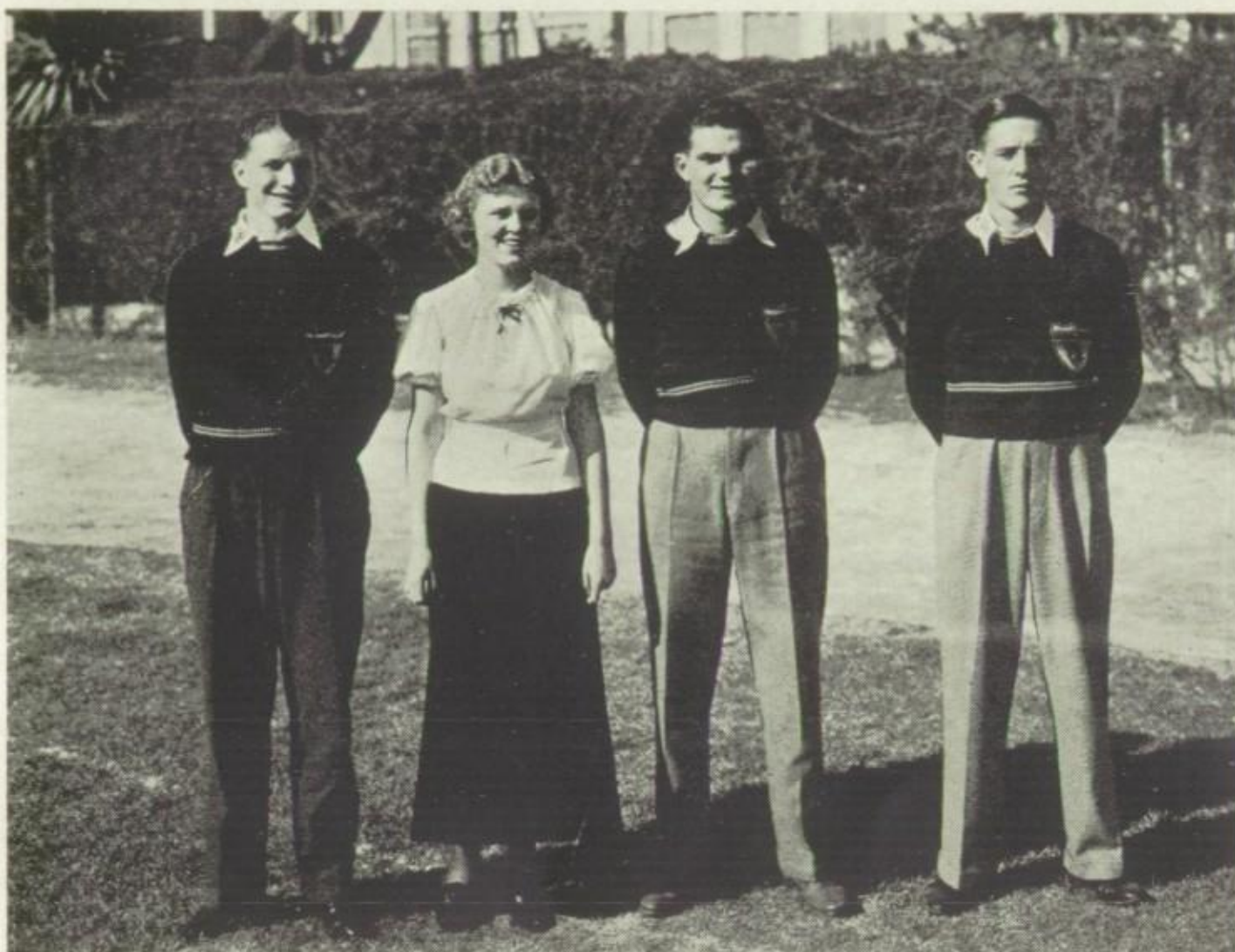


THE COUNCIL

In the past the council has been composed of homeroom presidents alone. This term due to the fact that the council must meet during both fifth and sixth periods, we have had difficulty in obtaining a large attendance. Because of this, the presidents of all organizations have been included and have been active members.

The council is the means by which the student body is contacted. Another function of the council is to meet school problems and offer a solution for them.

The officers of the council are: Fred May, president; Doris Keddie, secretary; and Douglas Doan, treasurer.



MERIT BOARD

An important, even a vital part of Manual's self-government system, is the Merit Board. This board is not a court but is an advisory unit and helps readjust both old and new students of Manual.

After a student has twenty or more demerits, he is called before the board and an effort is made to ascertain the reasons and if possible eliminate them. Each term the board advises and aids several hundred students.

The board this term has handled almost one-third again as many cases as in former years. This increased influx of students before the board is probably due to our present housing situation and privileges allowed because of it.

The president is a Senior A and the vice-president is a Senior B, thus always having an experienced officer on the board. The boys' and girls' vice-presidents of the student body are ex-officio members.

The officers for this term were: Fred May, chairman; and M. A. Hunt, vice-chairman; Elinor Johnson and Johnny Truax completed the personnel of the board.

Mention should be made of the splendid cooperation given the board by the members of the faculty who served as advisers, and Mrs. Zelah Marshall for her help, advice, and services as secretary.



THE BOYS' COURT

Under the Manual Arts' system of real self-government each student is supposed to conduct himself so that no outside control is necessary. However, among so many students there are some who will not cooperate. So it is necessary to have a few regulations, to make arrests, and to give demerits.

The procedure of the girls' and boys' courts is practically the same. The officers of a court are a judge, clerk, bailiff, sergeant-at-arms, defense attorney, and prosecuting attorney. Violators of school laws are summoned before the court, tried, and sentenced.

The will of the student body is expressed directly in the court. The judge is elected by the student body and open court trials are held. Students of Manual are asked to cooperate with the court and respect its decisions. This is your court and it is pledged to do the best for you.



THE GIRLS' COURT

The Manual Arts' self-government system with its girls' and boys' courts is one of the most liberal and unusual ever formed in a high school. Our system for self-government was one of the first organizations of its kind in the west, and schools all over the country have followed our example.

The Girls' court has not had as many cases as in previous years, but this does not mean a decline in efficiency or importance. It does show that the girls of Manual are able to meet the responsibility of the increased liberty during these unsettled times. This actual experience in citizenship and democracy is a real privilege and one of which Manual should be very proud.

THE MANUAL ARTS FACULTY

Dr. Albert E. Wilson, Principal

Charles Percy Fonda, Vice-Principal; Jessie Ray Hanna, Vice-Principal; Helen Vinyard Peasley, Registrar; Mary Bess Henry, Counselor; Mabel S. Dunn, Librarian.

ART DEPARTMENT: Frederick John Schwankovsky, Chairman of Department; Florence Ames, Caroline Winans Bennett, Hazel Small Martin, Jessie Sherwood Smith, Ermina Cutler Whitney.

BIOLOGY DEPARTMENT: William James Bovee, Chairman of Department; Ruth Olivia Jackson, L. R. Langworthy, Lyman Dalton LaTourette, Martha Helen Montgomery, Harold Elmer Schroeder, Isabel Swerdfeger, William G. Woolley.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT: James Seeley Mullen, Head of Department; Fred J. Armstrong, Maud Lynn Austin, Ida M. Baldwin, Bessie Bergman, Charles Ernest Cargill, Monica Serena Eklund, Lanette Kidson, Alice S. Maile, Clare McCluskey, William Watterson Payne, Ethel Douglas Phelps.

DRAFTING DEPARTMENT: Walter Allen Woods, Chairman of Department; Herman Hess, John A. Richards.

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT: Ethel P. Sykes, Head of Department; Edna Joy Addison, Edith L. Bruckman, Mae Edwards, Iris C. Crosby Field, Una E. Fowler, Blanche K. Freeman, Agnes Frisius, Lucille Furnas, Alex F. Hansen, Mr. Hiller, Anne Ogden Johnson, Margaret Loretta McLaughlin, Guy Clinton Moore, Maude Oyler, Miss Sprenger.

HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT: Essie Lavina Elliott, Chairman of Department; Hadassah Beecher Cheroske, Anna H. Hussey, Elizabeth G. Newkirk, Sarah G. Hicks Rowe.

LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT: Bertha Rutledge, Chairman of Department; Gertrude Adams-Fisher, Belle Arbour, Nellie S. Cronkhite, Bertha Drabkin Goodwin, Eva-rose Griffin Lloyd, Constance Manning Moir, Catherine M. Snow, Erva A. Taylor.

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT: Eva Crane Farnum, Chairman of Department; Martha E. Cilker, Rollen Harrison Drake, Ida Isabella Jones, Willette W. Witmer Juline, Karl Edwin Turnquist.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT: Ina Margaret Davids, Chairman of Department; Virginia C. Blythe, William Taliaferro Killgrove, Elizabeth Rudy Mottern, R. Lenore Snow.

BOYS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT: Sidney Francis Foster, Head of Department; James Preston Armstrong, James Joseph Blewett, Herbert E. Loughheed, Charles Toney, Arthur Elery Williams.

GIRLS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT: Charlotte Albright Caldwell, Chairman of Department; Laura A. Davis, Mae Baird Gephart, Mary K. Lockwood, Miss McGowan, Madge Jackman Redin.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT: George Elbert Mitchell, Chairman of Department; Charlotte D. Cahoon, Mr. Fisher, Vernon Hodge, Isadore Wilson.

PRINTING DEPARTMENT: Campbell Hewitt Greenup, Chairman of Department; George A. Nelson, William H. Reeder, Bindery.

R. O. T. C. DEPARTMENT: Major Wm. R. Wilson, Sergeant Clyde E. Littler.

SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT: Anna G. Wiggs, Head of Department; Mary W. Blanchard, Lulu Albia Brown, Lizzie May Brown, Ida B. Davison, C. Maude Ingersoll, Robert S. Maile, Isobel Niven Murphy, Willis T. Newton, Nellie E. Stephens, Laurence Marion Walker, Leta Josephine Whinery, Lawrence James White.

OFFICE: Freda L. Michael, Secretary; Marcia W. Jakeman, Marie C. Jones, Zelah Marshall, Frankie Walton, Clara Mosher, Mary Helen Maynard.



SCHOLARSHIP SOCIETY



BOYS' SELF GOVERNMENT



GIRLS' SELF GOVERNMENT

CLUBS AND HOBBIES

BY SIDNEY SILVER

We of Manual, either in our classes or at home, have discussed the problem of leisure time in connection with the shorter working day and week. We have all come to the conclusion, at one time or another, that the American people must be taught to use their after-work time to greater advantage, as industrial methods progress.

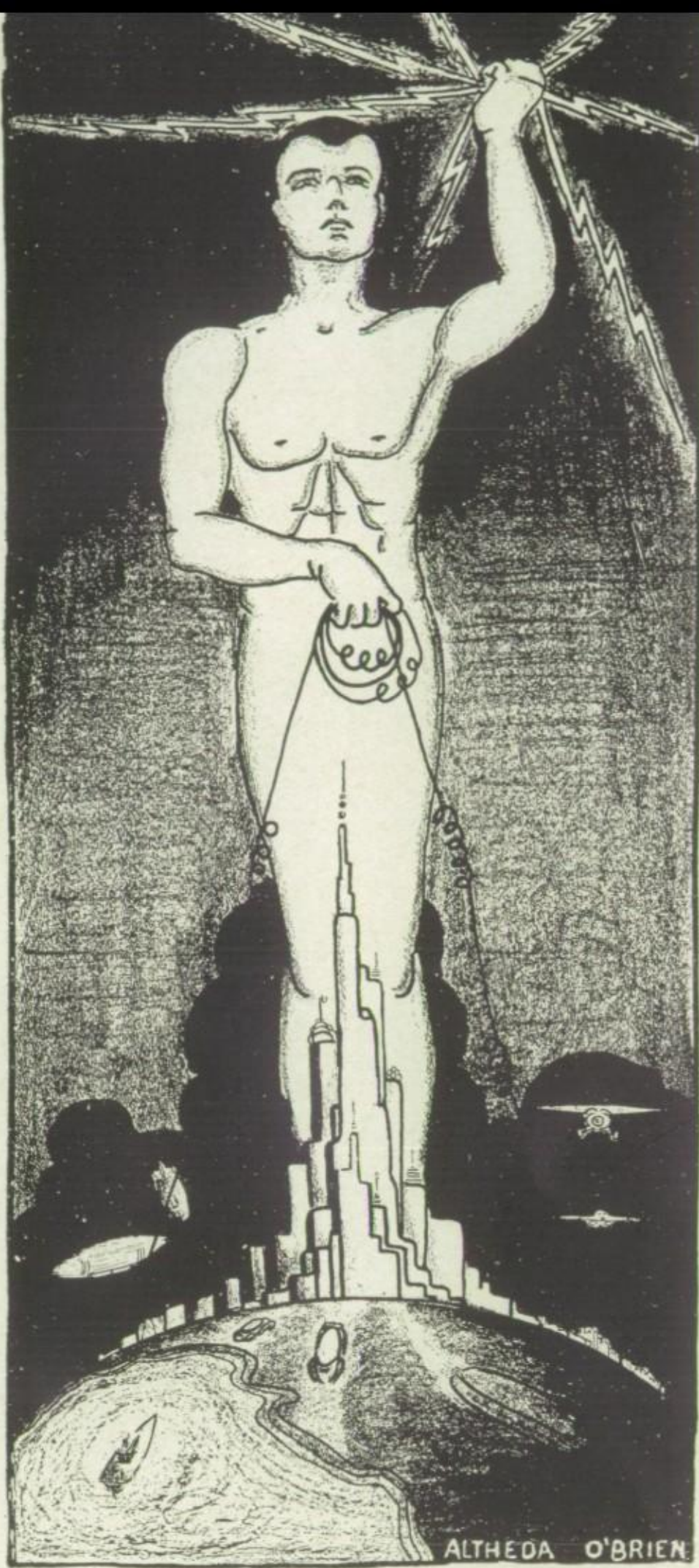
I am not going to attempt to outline all the means by which we may make good use of our spare time. That classification alone would take many pages. I merely wish to point out that hobbies, large or small, are good things to be employed with, when we wish to use otherwise wasted minutes to good advantage.

Collecting is the greatest hobby. Men today are gathering together everything from stamps to skulls. Many people ask what will happen when everything has been amassed. "Then," say the avid hobbyists, "we will swap our collections." That is the attitude of all hobbyists, "Never Say Die."

Microscopy, chemistry, magic, and biology are among the foremost hobbies of today. Card tricks, chess, and checkers take their place also among leading time-users. Many thousands of people of the United States find hours of enjoyment in these and many other leisure time occupations.

The reader might well ask, "What has all this to do with clubs?" Merely this—school clubs are the agencies through which hobbies and other means of employing leisure time can be cultivated. In the Natural History Club many a budding biologist has bloomed in all his glory. In the Chess Club many a master mind has manipulated his way toward an enjoyable knowledge of the game. In the Chemistry Club many a young scientist has learned the rudiments of his future career. In the Motion Picture Appreciation Club, especially, do students learn to use their after school time to advantage. Each club in Manual has its particular function, to teach its members an interesting way to spend their time.

The importance of these school clubs as means of heightening the culture of the American people will be recognized even more in the future than it is now. First, the realization will come that the problem of leisure time must be solved if the shorter working day is to be employed successfully. Secondly, hobbies will be recognized as a necessary factor in solving this problem. And finally, clubs like the ones now at Manual will be encouraged throughout the country, so that hobbyists may gather to compare their works and to discuss their ideas. To the present and future students of Manual I say, "Join a club and learn to use your spare time to your own and your fellowman's advantage."



CLUBS



LATIN CLUB



SECRETARIAL ASSN.



SECRETARIAL CLUB



SPANISH CLUB



FRENCH CLUB



GERMAN CLUB



THE CHEMISTRY CLUB

This term the Chemistry club proved to be one of the most active and educational clubs of the school. The club has a very large membership and is guided by president Charles Heywood. Tad Twombly served as vice-president. Holding the office of secretary for the second term, Mary Jo Davis proved to be very dependable and efficient. Dan Kaufman was treasurer. Not enough praise can be given to the advisers, Miss C. Calhoun and Miss I. Wilson. They helped to bring the most successful year in the history of the club.

All students who plan to take chemistry next term are urged to join the club. It is well worth the time and effort.



HOME ECONOMICS CLUB



STAMP CLUB

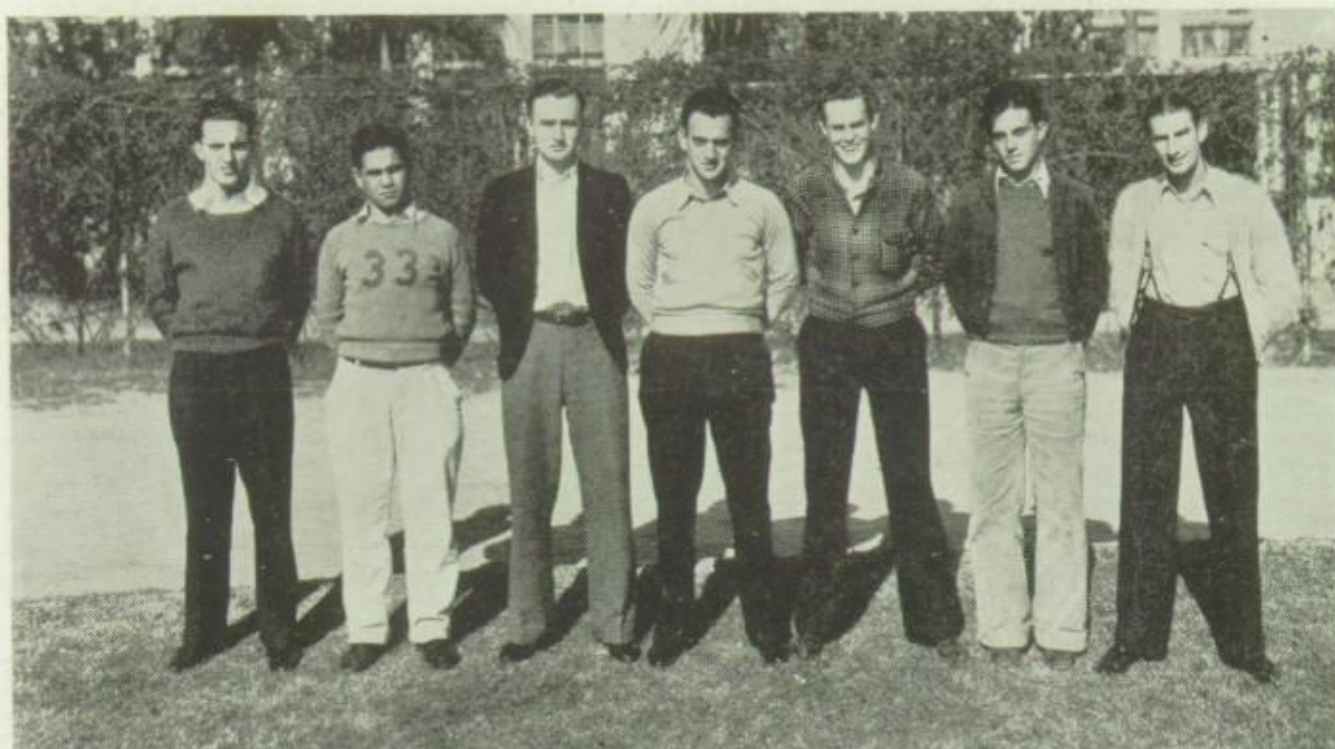


AVIATION CLUB



NATURAL HISTORY CLUB

Loads of luck
to a friend
in M.H. —
Betty Glassbrook



BOX OFFICE CREW



BINDERY CLUB



PRESS CLUB

CLUBS AND ORGANIZATIONS

AEOLIAN CLUB

Gordon Seyforth, president; Bernard Shapiro, vice-president; James Baker, secretary; Wilbur Blumberg, treasurer; Bill Dickson, manager; Byron Pederson, librarian. Adviser, Mrs. E. R. Mottern.

ANN STREET COMMITTEE

Vivian Hill, president; adviser, Miss Jessie Ray Hanna.

ASTRONOMY CLUB

Morris Kawin, president; Paul Griem, vice-president; Lois Jamison, secretary-treasurer.

AVIATION CLUB

Larmon Jirsa, president; Ed Flouton, vice-president; Victoria Distcheft, secretary-treasurer. Adviser, Mr. R. Drake.

BINDERY CLUB

Merriam Maxwell, president; Bill Dickson, vice-president; Dan Van Meter, secretary-treasurer. Adviser, Mr. W. H. Reeder.

BOARD OF FINANCE

Fred May, John Truax, Elinor Johnson, John Wertin, Doris Keddie. Adviser, Mr. Mullen.

BOYS' JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

Fred Coelen, president; Lawrence Yeager, vice-president; Don Doyle, secretary; Tommy Tordy, treasurer. Adviser Miss E. R. Mottern.

BOYS' SELF-GOVERNMENT

Fremont Davis, president; Jimmy Ackerman, vice-president; Abe Wishnefsky, secretary; Erwin Horn, treasurer. Adviser, Mr. John A. Richards.

CARTOON CLUB

Earl Marks, president; Gus Arriola, vice-president; Felix Zelenka, secretary; Tom Barnes, treasurer.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

Charles Heywood, president; Tad Twombly, vice-president; Mary Jo Davis, secretary; Dan Kaufman, treasurer. Adviser, Miss C. Cahoon and Miss I. Willson.

CHESS CLUB

Tad Twombly, president; Dan Kaufman, vice-president; Phil Lindsay, secretary; Charles Heywood, treasurer. Adviser, Mr. W. J. Bovee.

COMMERCIAL CLUB

Johhny Wertin, president; Marjorie Smith, vice-president; Elsie Mae Stevens, secretary; Byron Pederson, treasurer. Adviser, Miss Monica Ekland.

COUNCIL

Fred May, president; Elinor Johnson, girls' vice-president; John Truax, boys' vice-president; Doris Keddie, secretary; Doug Doan, treasurer. Adviser, Dr. Wilson.

EUODIA CLUB

Betty Woodruff, president; Catherine Hiebert, vice-president; Dorothy Matson, secretary; Margaret Wetzel, song leader. Adviser, Miss Ethel Phelps.

FRENCH CLUB

Joan Hollman, president; Yasuko Madokoro, vice-president; Marguerite Wilson, secretary. Adviser, Miss Catherine M. Snow.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Betty Bailey, president; Mary Oreb, vice-president; Betty Woods, recording secretary; Barbara Wight, corresponding secretary; Ganell Stepanek, treasurer. Advisers, Miss Mary K. Lockwood; Miss Laura A. Davis.

GERMAN CLUB

Louis Brown, president; Donald Stuart, vice-president; Kimball Moore, secretary; Bob Wilke, treasurer. Adviser, Mrs. B. Goodwin.

GIRLS' JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

Inez Murray, president; Geneva Scalzo, vice-president; Mary Morales, secretary; Betty Dorsey, librarian. Adviser, Miss Virginia C. Blythe.

GIRLS' LEAGUE

Eleanor Giroux, president; Marjorie Robey, vice-president; Marjorie Smith, secretary; Georgia Calderwood, treasurer. Adviser, Mrs. C. Caldwell.

GIRLS' SELF GOVERNMENT

June Fensler, president; Vivian Hill, vice-president; Delora Dinius, secretary; Winifred Rice, treasurer. Adviser, Miss C. Maude Ingersoll.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Gertrude Hughes, president; Dorothy Budd, secretary. Adviser, Miss Essie R. Elliott.

NATURAL HISTORY CLUB

Darwin Tiemann, president; Sarah Iberri, vice-president; Edith March, secretary; Jack Chambers, treasurer. Adviser, Mr. La Tourette.

PHRENOCOSMIAN SOCIETY

Dan Van Meter, president; Morris Kakin, vice-president; Arthur Joquel, secretary-treasurer. Advisers, Mr. F. Schwankovsky and Miss J. S. Smith.

JUNIOR FORUM

Byron Pederson, president; Jimmy Roberts, vice-president; Audrey Mae Elliott, secretary. Adviser, Miss Anne Johnson.

KNIGHTS

Harold Labriola, president; Fred May, vice-president; John Wertin, secretary; Bill LeDuc, sergeant-at-arms. Adviser, Mr. Hodge.

LATIN CLUB

Dan Kaufman, president; Jane Hanks, vice-president; Gertrude Wolf, secretary. Adviser, Miss Nellie Cronkhite.

LETTERMAN SOCIETY

Ned Jensen, president; Bob Coyle, vice-president; Betty Bailey, secretary; Harold Labriola, treasurer. Adviser, Mr. Sid Foster.

OFFICERS CLUB

Jack Lebold, president; Robert Duncan, vice-president; Jack Ford, secretary-treasurer. Adviser, Major Wm. R. Wilson.

PRESS CLUB

Jack Crouch, president; Jim Stuart, vice-president; Genevieve Moore, secretary; Bert Twilegar, treasurer. Adviser, Miss McLaughlin.

NEW TRENDS IN ATHLETICS

By Sidney Silver

There arises today a hue and cry from certain individuals concerning the so-called epidemic of "spectatoritis" which seems to be enmeshing the new generation. "Spectatoritis," for the uninitiated, describes the tendency of the younger generation to sit back and cheer, while a few of their fellows fight for their Alma Mater in football or any other sport. Those who moan over this supposed ailment entirely fail to consider the other side of the question.

It was not many years ago that the most a youth used his muscles for was an occasional game of rugby or a fist fight. The day when regulated exercise was recognized should be hailed as a great day in history. For from that day on, physical education began to be thought of as a continuous upbuilding, and not as an occasional broken leg obtained in playing rugby. Those who bemoan "spectatoritis" fail to comprehend the fact that only twenty-two students at one time can play in a football game, and that many of the rest have not the ability nor the desire to play in the game. These moaners are out of date. They should have lived back in the days when students were not allowed to spend an hour a day playing football in a regulated manner. In those days, a student yelled for his team without the benefit of having played the game himself. Nowadays, a youth is able to play for a period during the school day, and then in the afternoon attend a football game and revel in the clean, hard play which he himself participated in earlier in the day. This period of play which is placed so high in American education has done more in maintaining the health of the American youth than any other one factor. In it are incorporated practice in every type of sport, physical exercise, unhampered play in the sun, periodic health examinations, corrective physical education, care of the teeth, and most important of all, a momentary relief from every day problems and studies.

All these things were lost to yesterday's boy. He had to be content with vacant lot exercises, played in uncomfortable clothes, and in unsuitable surroundings. Even enjoyment of interscholastic games was denied him because these games were as yet unrecognized as factors in bringing the physical standards of American youth up to a higher level.



ATHLETICS

COACHING STAFF

Manual Arts High School is especially fortunate in having a coaching staff fully capable of producing the best results from available material. The best proof of the ability of a coach is the record of his teams, and our record for this year is one of which every one can be proud.

Sid F. Foster: Coach Foster not only serves as head of the physical education department of Manual, but also lends his support whenever possible in coaching and assisting various athletic squads throughout the year.

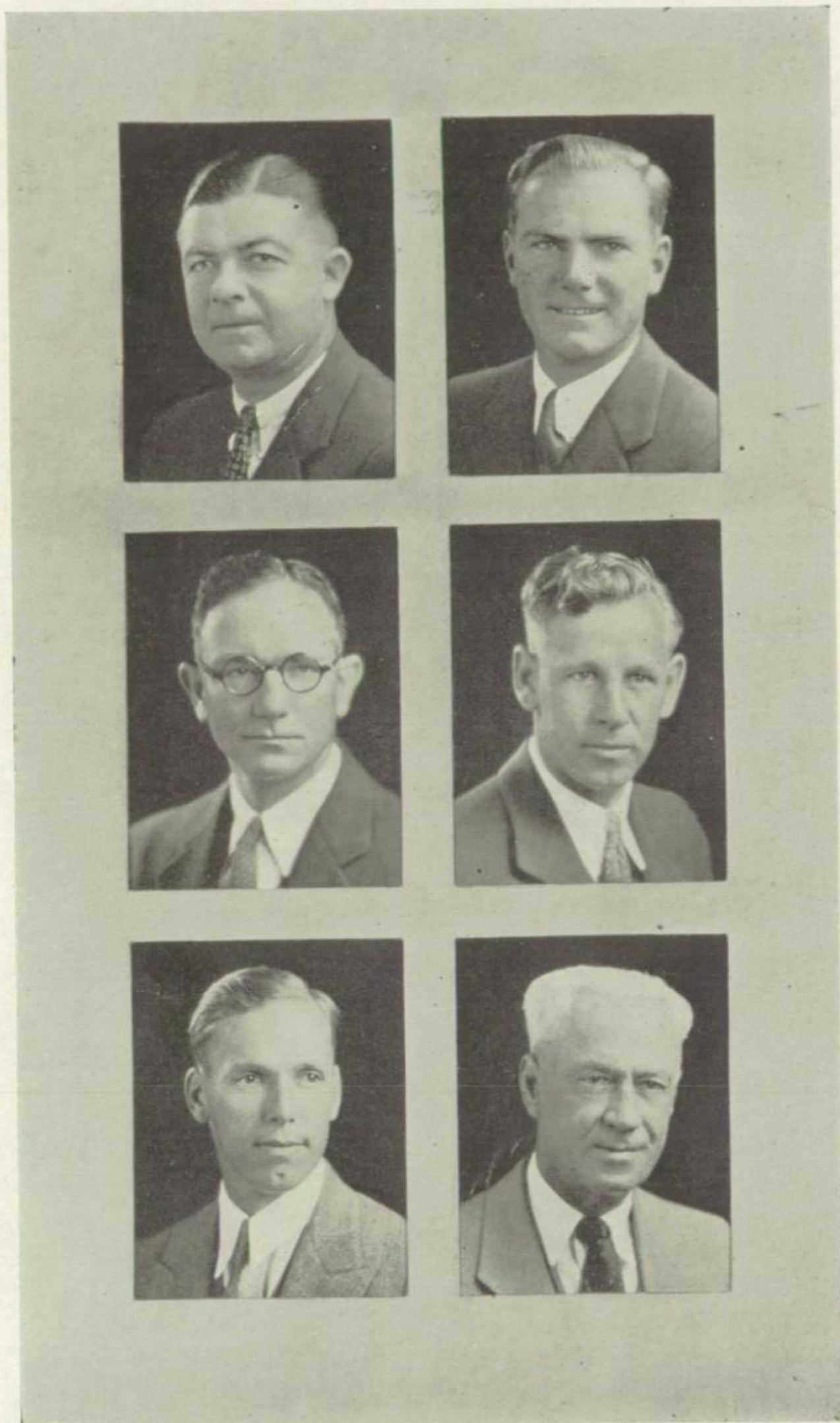
James J. Blewett: Coach Blewett's record speaks for itself. Not only did he mould a green inexperienced squad into City Champions this year, but his elevens have always been a credit to Manual. During the past five years, all but one of Coach Blewett's squads were well up in the City League Standings, proving that the title of "Maker of Champions" in the prep rank is rightfully his. Coach Blewett also handles the destinies of the Class B track squads.

Charles Toney: Coach Toney can probably claim the honor of bringing more championships to Manual than any other coach. His Cross Country squad captured the City Championship this year, while the Track team also won first honors in the City last year. Coach Toney has yet to turn out a poor squad, in the track and field coaching. Coach Toney is also responsible for the great showing of the forward walls of the Toiler football teams as he is the line coach.

James P. Armstrong: Coach Armstrong handles the destinies of the basketball teams, and can always be depended on to turn out a creditable five. He also guides the Class C team in its track endeavors.

Arthur E. Williams: Coach Williams was not blest with the best in materials this year, but still managed to present a worthy Class B football squad on the field this year. Coach Williams Gym teams have met with only one defeat in a long period of years, while his Class C basketball fives are generally championship contenders.

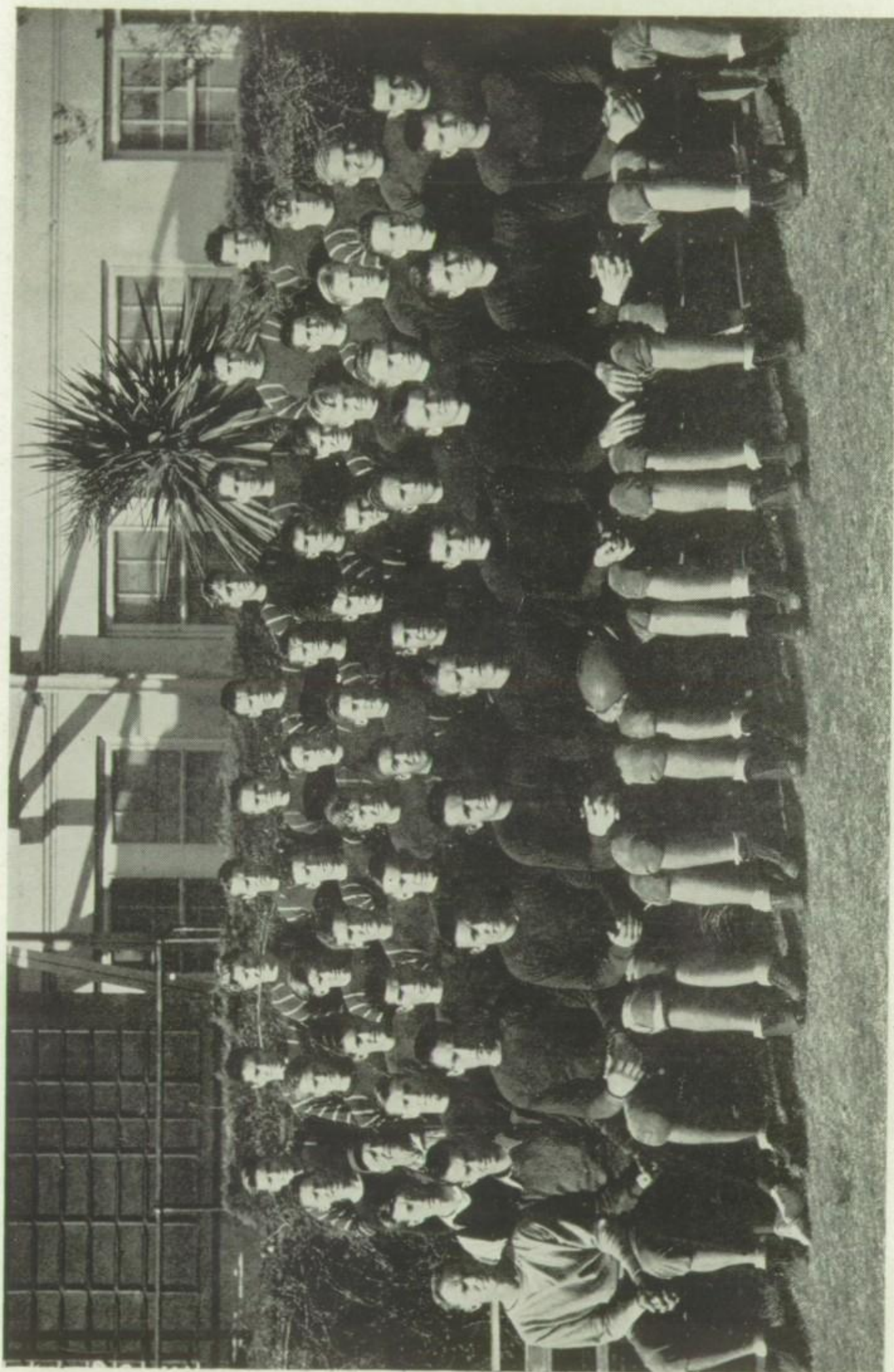
Herbert E. Lougheed: Coach Lougheed does not have the honor of turning out championship Manual squads since the discontinuation of baseball, but in place, his duties are of great benefit to the boys of Manual. Each year he takes groups of physically deformed boys and aids in the developing of their bodies into strong healthy specimens of manhood.



THE COACHES

SIDNEY FOSTER
CHARLES TONEY
JAMES P. ARMSTRONG

JAMES BLEWETT
ARTHUR WILLIAMS
HERBERT LOUGHEED



THE MANUAL ARTS VARSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD. CITY CHAMPIONS 1934

THE YARDSTICK OF THE CHAMPIONS

Compiled by Don Marsh

YARDAGE	Manual	Opponents
Total yards gained	1306	1044
Yards from running plays	879	616
Yards from passes	427	428
Yards lost from scrimmage	116	78
Net yards gained	1190	966
Number of punts	38	45
Average length of punts	38.2	35.1
Number of punts returned	27	13
Average return of punts	12.4	10.3
Number of kickoffs	20	7
Average length of kickoffs	49.8	44.8
Number of penalties	14	12
Yards lost from penalties	110	120

WE POINT WITH PRIDE

	Won	Lost	Tied	Pct.
Manual Arts	6	0	0	1.000
Polytechnic	5	1	0	.833
Roosevelt	5	1	0	.833
Fairfax	5	1	0	.833
Hollywood	4	2	0	.667
Lincoln	4	1	1	.667
Jefferson	2	2	2	.500
Franklin	3	3	0	.500
Venice	3	3	0	.500
Belmont	2	2	2	.500
Fremont	2	3	1	.417
Beverly Hills	2	3	1	.417
Washington	2	4	0	.334
Huntington Park	1	3	2	.334
Garfield	0	3	3	.250
Marshall	0	4	2	.200
Hamilton	0	5	1	.100
Los Angeles	0	5	1	.100



La Russo snags pass for only score against Inglewood

SENTINELS SMASHED

MANUAL, 6; INGLEWOOD, 0

The 1934 model of the Manual Arts football team made its first public appearance of the season on the Inglewood gridiron, and came home with a well earned 6-0 victory.

The lone score came in the initial quarter when the Toilers took advantage of a bad 14 yard kick of the Sentinels that went out of bounds on the home team's 27 yard stripe. At this point, Doyle Nave faded back and heaved a pass to Louis La Russo who scampered over the line with the winning markers.

The Artisans presented a big heavy squad on the field for their first practice affair, but clearly showed their lack of experience. The line was outcharged during the first half, but rose to the occasion in the last half to stop the Sentinels' threatening advances.

Individual honors for the day were shared by "Big Jim" Coulee of the Sentinels and Doyle Nave of the purple and gray. Coulee was the main cog in the successful split buck play that Inglewood used to good advantage, while Nave was about the "whole show" as far as the offensive was concerned. The remainder of the Toiler eleven played well for their first game "under fire."



Huge hole opened in the Beverly line

TOILERS TRIPPED

MANUAL, 6 ; BEVERLY, 13

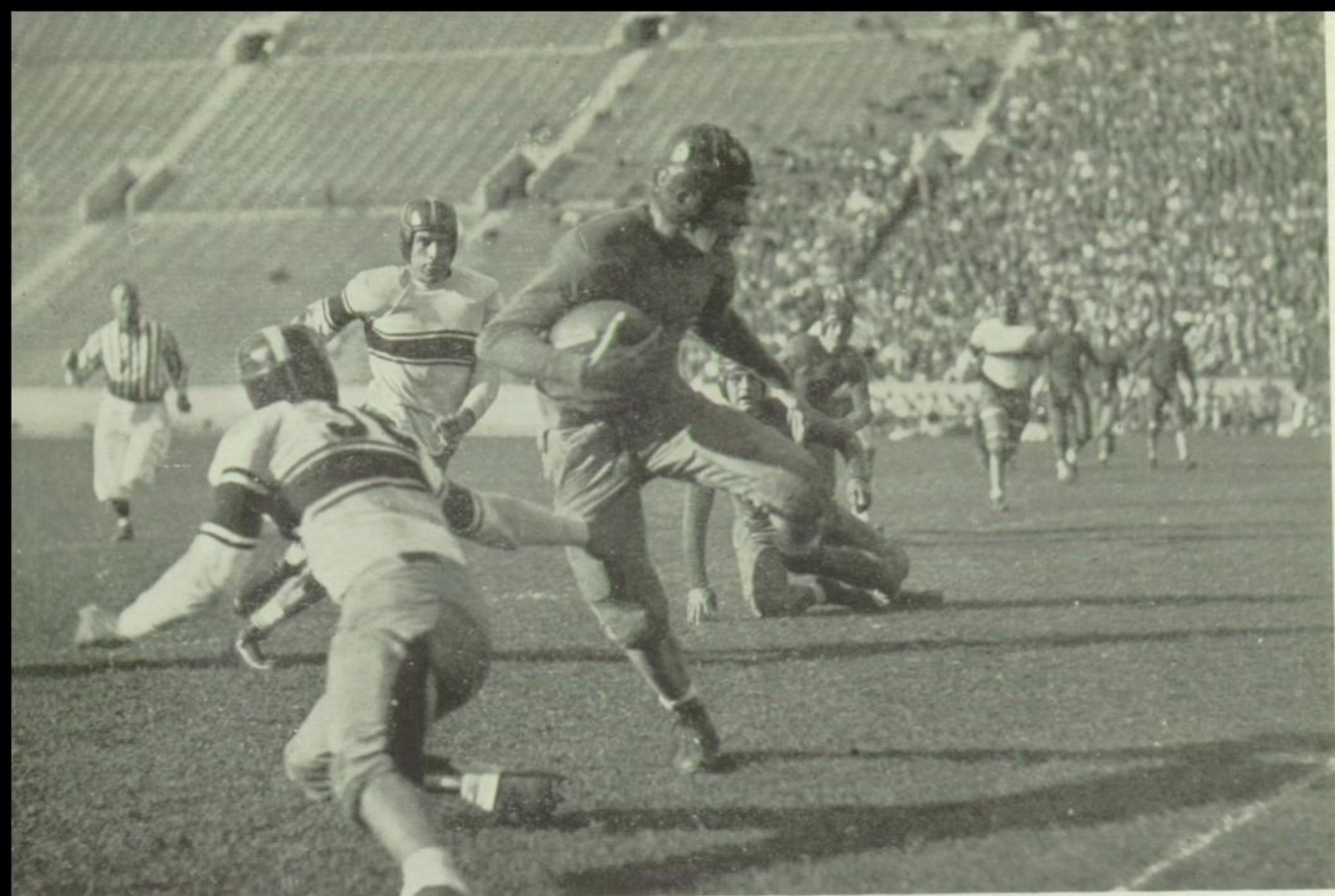
A badly bruised and injured Toiler took the field against the Normans in the final practice affair of the year, and were handed a 13-6 defeat for their only loss of the season.

In an effort to have his eleven in tip top shape for the opening game with Washington, a week hence, Coach Blewett started his second team against the heavier Beverly Hills squad. However the "shocks" could not cope with their weightier opponents, and most of the first stringers saw action during the greater portion of the game.

Beverly took advantage of two Artisan fumbles to score both of their touchdowns. In the first quarter, the Normans recovered a fumble on the Toilers' 48 yard stripe, and marched the remaining distance on sustained gains by Peplow and McAndrew.

Again in the third quarter, Beverly recovered a Toiler bobble on the Artisan 24 yard line, and Peplow and McAndrew alternated in carrying the ball into "pay dirt" for the second tally.

The lone Toiler score came in the final period when a desperate pass from Nave to Slatter connected, and the lanky end raced over the goal for the purple and grey's only six digits.



Nave making one of his brilliant runs against Hollywood

WASHINGTON WHITEWASHED

Manual, 13; Washington, 0;

Manual Arts made an impressive debut in the newly formed Southern League by conquering the Washington Generals to the tune of 13-0 in an exciting affair played on Wilson Field.

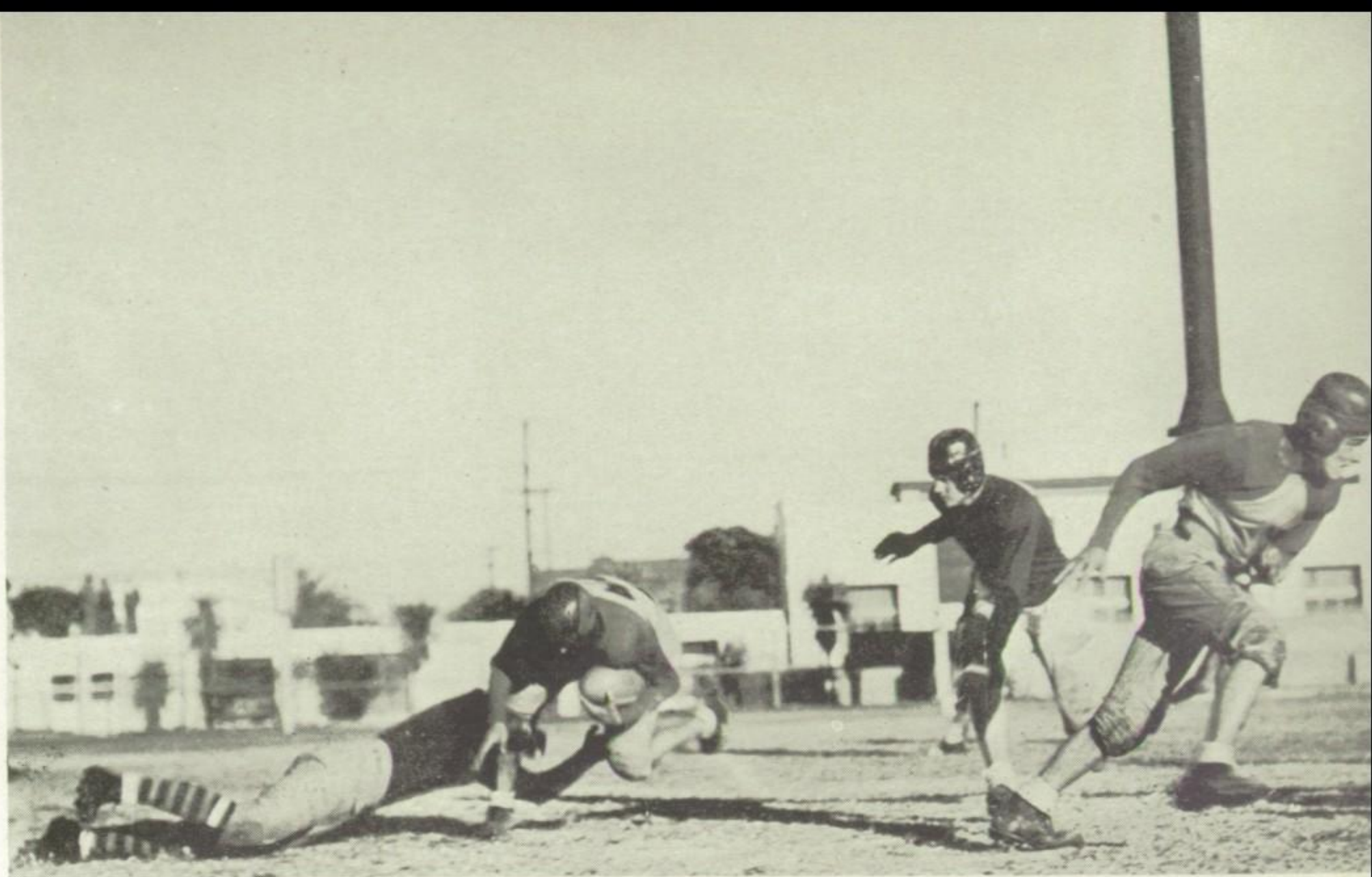
The Toilers presented a much improved squad on the field and experienced little trouble in downing the Generals.

Although they scented Washington blood in the first quarter by driving to their opponents' 1 yard line, it was not until the second period that the Artisans went into the "promised land." After the Toilers had worked deep into enemy territory on sustained gains by Nave and Sanchez, the "Bomber" telegraphed a short pass to Slatter who crossed the line for six points.

The Toilers started another sustained drive from midfield in the third quarter that resulted in the other score. Nave carried the ball over from the three yard stripe.

The forward wall of the Blewettmen was particularly impressive in comparison with its playing of the two previous games. John Thomassin was again the outstanding lineman on the field, while Bill Le Duc and Jim Slatter also proved themselves "general nuisances" to the Washington cause. Nave and Sanchez played their usual fine games doing practically all of the ball packing, while Gerber showed to advantage with his line plunging.

Danny Buccola proved himself a worthy "General" by giving the Artisans one big headache with his brilliant triple threat work.



Dick Kinney stops Woodcliff on return of punt

FREMONT FOILED

Manual, 7 ; Fremont, 0 ;

Because Lady Luck smiled its way, Manual Arts remained in the undefeated list by eeking out a 7-0 win over Fremont on Wilson Field. The Pathfinders fought on even terms with the Toilers throughout the contest, but lost to the Blewett clan, when the Toilers capitalized a fumbled punt into a touchdown during the final moments of the game.

With figuratively "seconds to play" Nave punted to Francis, Fremont safety man who, in his anxiety, bobbled the ball and alert McBurnie of the purple and grey fell on the ball on the six yard line. On third down, Nave plunged over from the two yard mark. He also converted.

A fighting mad Pathfinder eleven almost "came back" after the Artisan touchdown, and with a flashing aerial attack, marched down into the very shadows of the Manual goal posts. Nave intercepted a desperate "last minute" pass to stave off a possible tie.

It was during the final half of this game that the Toilers "found" themselves for the first time this year. From this last half until the completion of the season, the Artisans played the type of football that carried them to the Southern League and City Championships.

Dennis Francis, who was the "goat" of the game, was really the outstanding player on the field with his fine running and passing. "Georgie" Hobson, Toth, Danskin, King, and Woodcliff also played fine games for the losers.



Nave rounds end against Poly

POLY PUNISHED

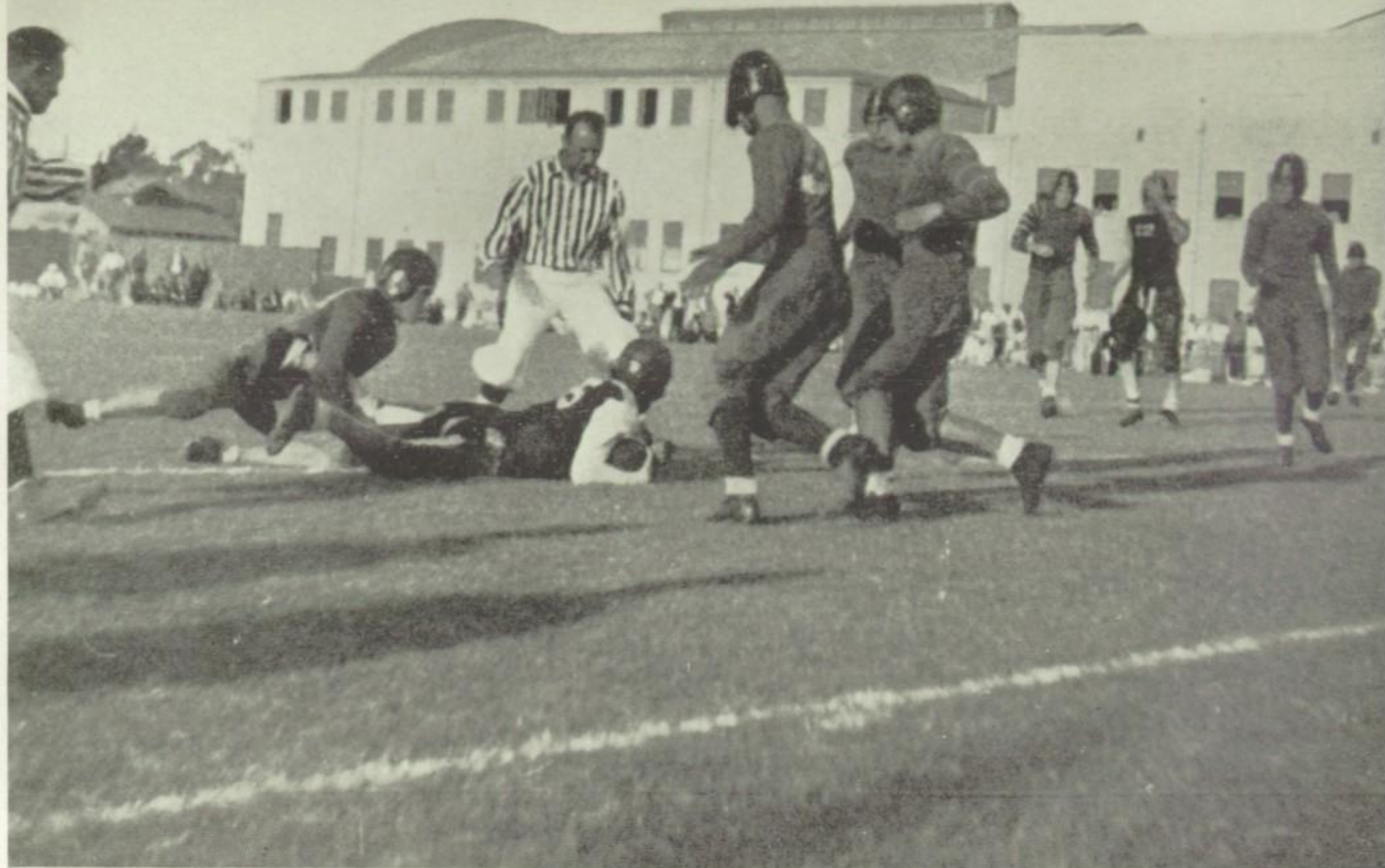
MANUAL, 13 ; POLYTECHNIC, 7.

Polytechnic's widely acclaimed football empire was smashed to bits by a rejuvenated Toiler eleven, who by playing their best game to date out-scored the Parrots 13-7.

The initial digits came early in the second quarter when Doyle Nave climaxed a drive of 52 yards by plunging over from the one yard line. The touchdown march began on the Parrots' 48 yard line, where Gerber intercepted one of the "Emperor's" bullet passes. Gerber and Nave alternated in carrying the pigskin to the "promised land" although a completed pass from Nave to Slatter for 17 yards aided the touchdown march a great deal.

Doyle Nave was again indirectly responsible for the second Toiler touchdown. After the "Bomber" had carried the main burden of the forward marching into enemy territory he stepped back and telegraphed a short pass to Dick Kinney who fell over the goal. Doyle Nave's educated toe added the extra point to bring the score to 13-0.

Poly was not through fighting in spite of the score against her. The "Emperor" began filling the ozone with passes and the Parrots began to move. Starting on their own 20 yard line, Voyle Brennen's eleven marched the entire 80 yards in 5 plays. A 60 yard pass from "Emperor" Jones to his brother B. Jones features the drive. The lone score came on fourth down on a pass from Jones to Messina.



Toilers nab their man

SPARTANS SQUELCHED

MANUAL, 14; HUNTINGTON PARK, 0.

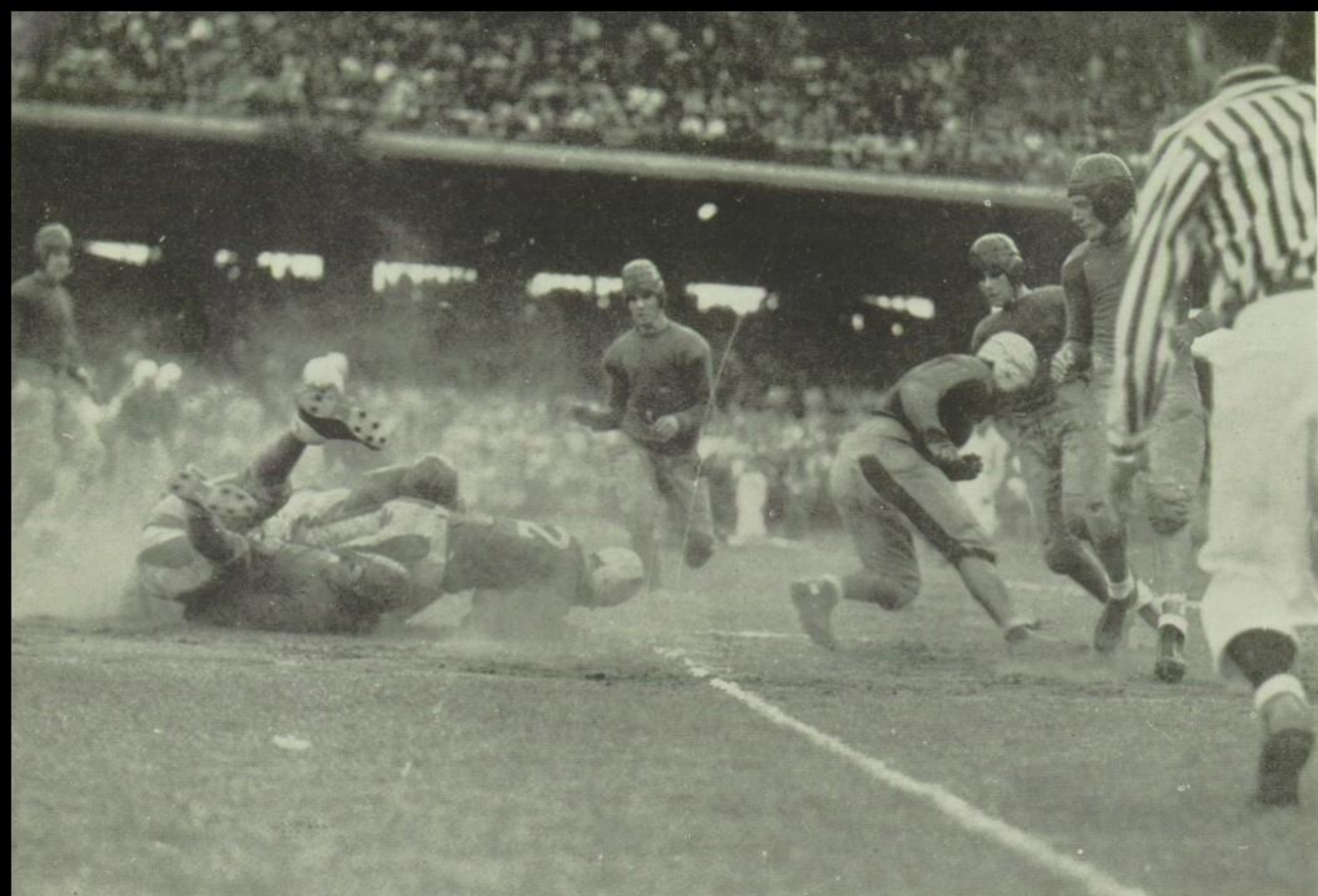
The final barrier in the path toward the Southern League Championship was successfully hurdled by the pennant bound Manual Arts football squad, when they defeated the Spartans 14-0 in a game played on the loser's field. The victory gave the Artisans undisputed ownership of the coveted league championship as they were undefeated in league play.

Led by Captain Doyle Nave, the Toilers opened the scoring early in the second period by marching eighty-three yards in eleven plays. The versatile "Bomber" and Ted Gerber, his running mate, couldn't be denied as they ripped the Spartans' line to shreds. Gerber chalked up the six points on a plunge over center.

Another sustained drive, this time for sixty-eight yards, culminated into another score late in the fourth quarter for the Toilers. With Nave and Gerber again alternating in "packing the pigskin," Manual marched to the three yard stripe, from where Nave passed to Kinney for the final score. Nave converted after both touchdowns.

A third purple and grey touchdown was ruled illegal when Nave's pass was caught beyond the end zone.

Doyle Nave and Ted Gerber were outstanding in the Toiler backfield, while the entire team functioned perfectly. Dick Kinney played a great game at end, although he played only half of the contest. Dick had been out most of the preceding games due to injuries, but made a grand comeback in this affair.



Don Doyle and Bill Mc Burnie stop Cantor on return of the kickoff

ROOSEVELT RUINED

Manual, 27; Roosevelt, 7

A purple and gray clad Toiler bearing the big white No. 14 on his back joined in the expected duel of Doyle Nave and Izzy Cantor, and as a result Manual had a "field day" against the favored Roosevelt team by downing them 27-7 at Wrigley Field.

Louis La Russo, heretofore unheralded halfback, proved to be just what the "doctor ordered" by snagging two of Nave's long passes for touchdowns, and personally intercepting one of Cantor's heaves and racing 70 yards for the third touchdown.

The Toilers wasted little time in chalking up their first score. Taking the opening kickoff on their own 28 yard line, Manual Arts marched straight down the field for the touchdown. Nave, Gerber, and La Russo featured the attack that found Nave plunging over the goal from the three yard line.

A few minutes later, La Russo intercepted the aforementioned pass, and with six man interference outraced three roughriders for another score. At the start of the second quarter, LaRusso captured a long pass



Bud Kinnett makes a hard tackle on a Roughrider

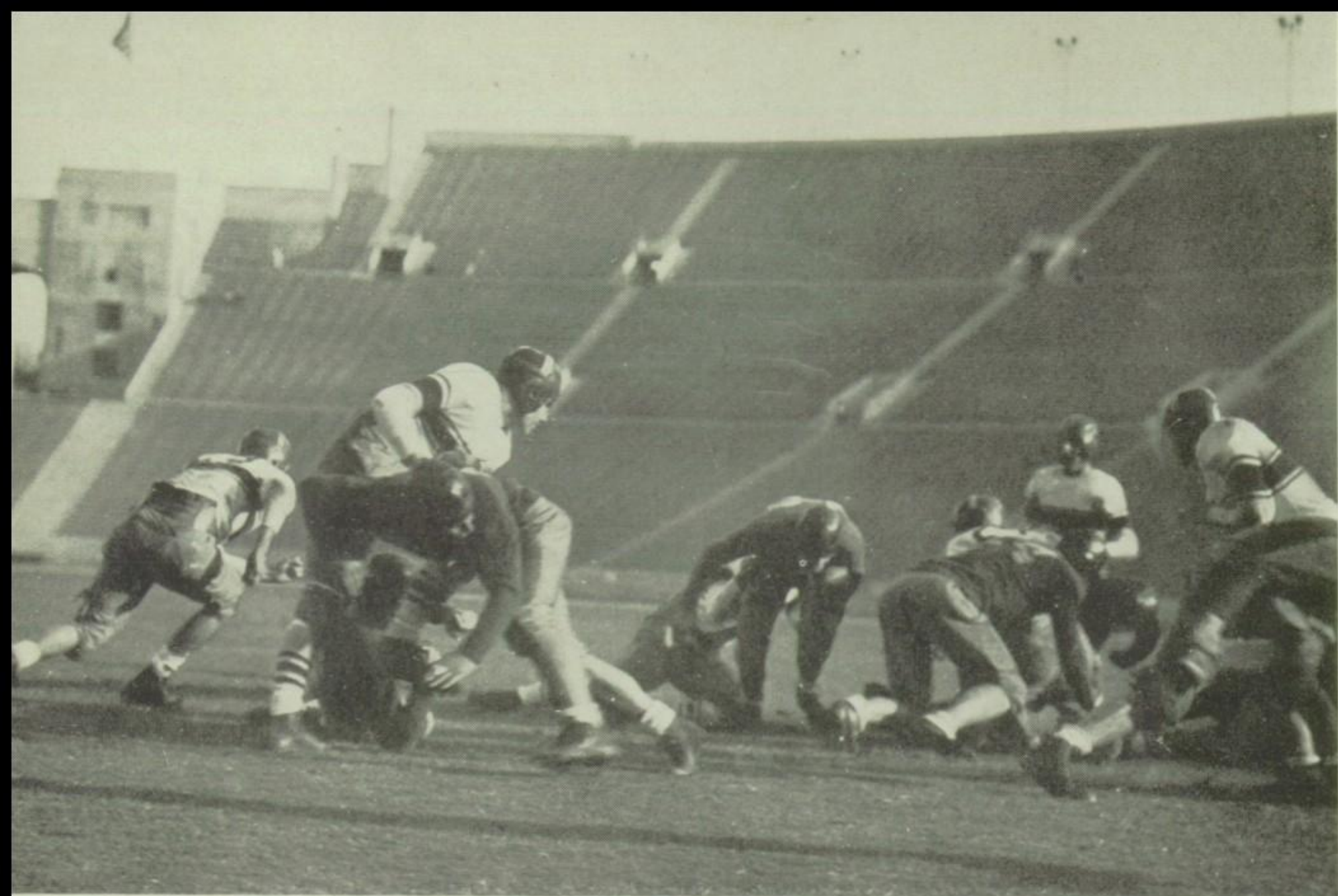
from Nave, and galloped thirty yards for a third touchdown. The entire pass and run combined was good for 56 yards.

Although 20 points behind, Roosevelt failed to give up. Izzy Cantor and his mates continually threatened the Toilers' supremacy by driving deep into the Artisans' territory, only to lose the ball on an interception or fumbles. However, late in the second period, Roosevelt wouldn't be denied, and they scored their only touchdown. With Cantor leading the way, the Roughriders marched to the Toilers' six yard stripe from where Izzy flipped a short pass to Pivaroff for the tally.

The final Artisan score came in the last quarter, when Nave heaved a long pass to La Russo who made a "circus catch" of the ball in the end zone for the fourth touchdown.

The team as a whole played excellent ball, and singling out the individual seems almost unfair. However, aside from Nave and La Russo, McLaughlin and Kinney at the ends, and Don Doyle at tackle were particularly outstanding. John Scolinos and John Thomassin were "human powerhouses" on the defense, while LeDuc and McBurnie played their best games to date.

Izzy Cantor was a team in himself. His hard running, high stepping style, was at times unstoppable, and the Rooseveltian certainly ranks as one of the outstanding preps of this or any other year.



Nave coming through a large hole in the Hollywood line

SHEIKS SHATTERED

MANUAL, 20; HOLLYWOOD, 0

Climaxing one of the greatest football years in the history of Manual Arts, a vastly superior Toiler team annexed its first City Championship in 13 years in defeating Hollywood High School on the Coliseum turf.

From the opening few minutes of the game when Manual Arts marched 52 yards to a score following the opening kickoff, the final result was never in doubt. Taking the ball on its own 48 yard marker the Artisan ball toters got busy, and made quick work of advancing the pigskin to the Redshirts' 27 yard line. The famous passing combination of Nave to La Russo took care of the remaining yards on a perfect pass to "glue fingered" Louie. Nave converted.

The second score came indirectly as the result of a "coffin corner" kick of Doyle Nave's that went out of bounds on the five yard stripe. Sutherland of Hollywood kicked to Nave who took the ball on the 35 yard line and raced down the sidelines to the 13 yard stripe. Two plays later, the unstoppable "bomber" cut back over tackle and crossed the goal standing up. He again converted.

The last touchdown was made in the fourth quarter, and was started when Scolinos intercepted Seiling's pass on the 50 yard line. Completed passes to Kinney and Kinnett plus runs by Gerber and Nave brought the ball to the seven yard line, from where Doyle Nave made his last score for Manual.



Thomassin ready to clear the way for Nave

Nave ended his football career at Manual by playing his greatest game. His passing, running, and kicking was par excellence, while on defense, he was impregnable. The applause given the "bomber" as he left the tussle, by some 25,000 spectators was one of the greatest given a prep star in recent years.

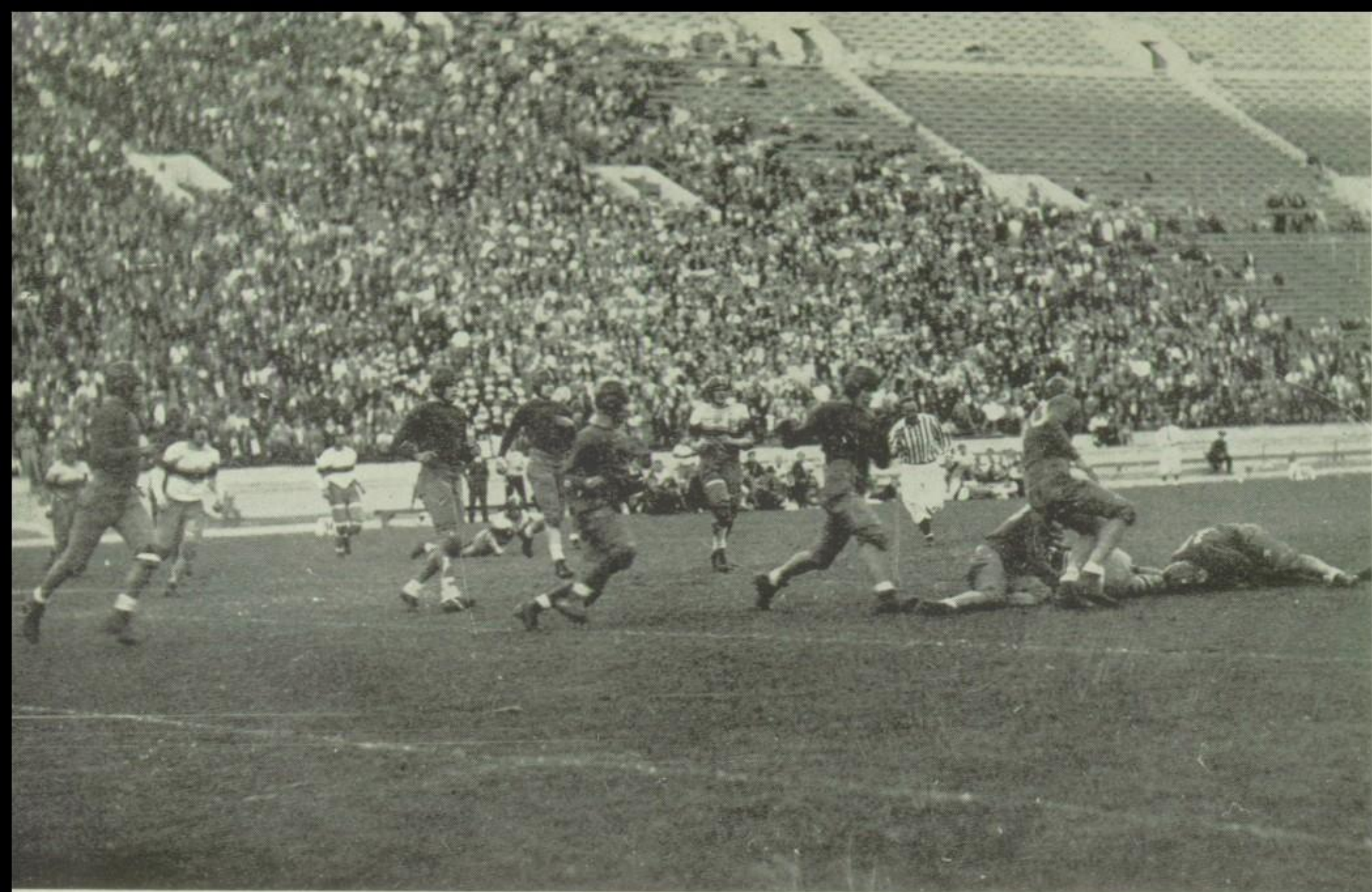
Bill LeDuc, Ted Gerber, Bud Kinnett, Dick Kinney, and Sam Patterson were the others that played their last and greatest game. LeDuc and Kinney on the line particularly "came into their own" with outstanding work.

Bud Kinnett, holding down the unheralded position of quarterback, continued to call signals perfectly, block to perfection, and lend inspiration to the entire squad.

Ted Gerber also ended his career in a blaze of glory. His hard charging plunges ripped the Sheiks to shreds. Sam Patterson at center was also outstanding on defense.

Such "stars of next year" as Louie La Russo, John Scolinos, John Thomassin, Don Doyle, Jim Slatter, Bill McBurnie, and Don McLaughlin were all "champions" for the Toilers. The playing of each individual had a direct bearing on the success of the team this year.

For the Sheiks, Hal Seiling and Mel Melindez carried the heavy burden of offense. On frequent occasions, these two ball carriers broke away for long gains. Halverson and Kyzivat in the line were the mainstays of the Sheiks.



Seiling thrown for a ten yard loss by Louie La Russo

FOOTBALL CARNIVAL

As an anticlimax, and after the conclusion of its most successful football season since 1921, the "city champ" Manual Arts varsity battled to a scoreless period with an inspired Fairfax eleven in the concluding quarter of the North-South P.T.A. Carnival held November 28. In keeping the Toilers "touchdownless," Fairfax preserved the 39 to 13 lead rung up by the preceding Northern schools, which included the combined efforts of Belmont, San Fernando, Eagle Rock, Beverly Hills, and Poly.

The "honor of the South" was upheld by Jordan, South Gate, Gardena, Hunting Park, Torrance and Manual, but could not keep up with the terrific pace set by the Unionists.

Fairfax took the play away from the Artisans in the early part of the quarter when they twice threatened to score. However the alert Toilers staved off the enemy marches, and were beginning to "go" as the game ended.

A crowd of 75,000 prep football enthusiasts saw the game.

Bill Le Duc. "Bill" was always steady and heady in his play. He possessed the uncanny knack of always using good judgment at all times. Le Duc seemed to find himself when he was moved from tackle to guard. He served three years on the team.



Bill Le Duc

Ted Gerber. "Teddy" was noted for his terrific line plunging and great defensive work. He came to his own about mid-season, and played bang up ball thereafter. He also completed three years on the squad.



Ted Gerber

Sam Patterson. "Sam" was alternate center with Scolinos. Dependable is the word that fits him perfectly, as he could be relied upon to give his best work. Sam was also steady and true on defense.



Sam Patterson



Joseph Potts

Joe Potts. "Joe" has been on the squad three years. Always an asset because of his experience, aggressive spirit and hard work, Joe was also one of the most popular members of the squad. He will not be back next year.



Don McLaughlin

Don McLaughlin. "Don" developed into one of the premier ends in the City. His smashing tactics made it difficult for opposition to gain around his end. This was his second year on the squad and he'll be back next grid season.



Bill McBurnie

Bill McBurnie. "Bill" was a steady, reliable player throughout the season. He was responsible in opening holes for the backs to gain through. He was particularly outstanding as the hero in the Fremont game. Bill will be back next year.

John Thomassin. "Johnnie" was an All City nominee. He was a superb leader of interference on reverse plays, and runs around end. He was also responsible in the opening of holes in the enemies' lines. He was considered a "tower of physical strength" and was the bulwark of the Toiler forward wall.



John Thomassin

John Scolinos. "Johnnie" was one of the two tenth graders to make a letter this year. He was a fighter from the ground up, and as one expert said "he was all over the field." He seemed to find himself after he was shifted from guard to center.



John Scolinos

Jack Kelly. "Jack" was noted especially for his great defensive work. He was exceptionally good at blocking a tackle. Jack will be back next year to aid the Toilers.



Jack Kelly



Dick Kinney

Dick Kinney. "Dick" has been on the squad for three years. He hit his stride in the Huntington Park game after he had been out of the early season due to injury. He played exceptionally fine ball in the last two playoff games.



Armando Sanchez

Armando Sanchez. "Little" Armando was a fast and shifty fullback. Although he was the lightest man on the squad, he always turned in good games. Sanchez alternated with Gerber at the fullback post during the season. He will be back next season.



Don Doyle

Don Doyle. "Don" rated a position on many of the All City selections, being particularly impressive in the last two playoff games. He was very instrumental in the large gains made off tackle by the Toilers. He too will answer the roll call next football season.

Louis La Russo. "Louie" was the second tenth grader to make the team. He was of great value on the reverse plays and on the catching end of the passes. Louie was also very brilliant on defense.



Louis La Russo

Danny Waldschmidt. "Danny" possessed marked ability in perfect signal calling. Only the brilliance of Kinnett kept Danny from being in the game at all times. This year was his second on the squad, and he'll not be back next year.



Dan Waldschmidt

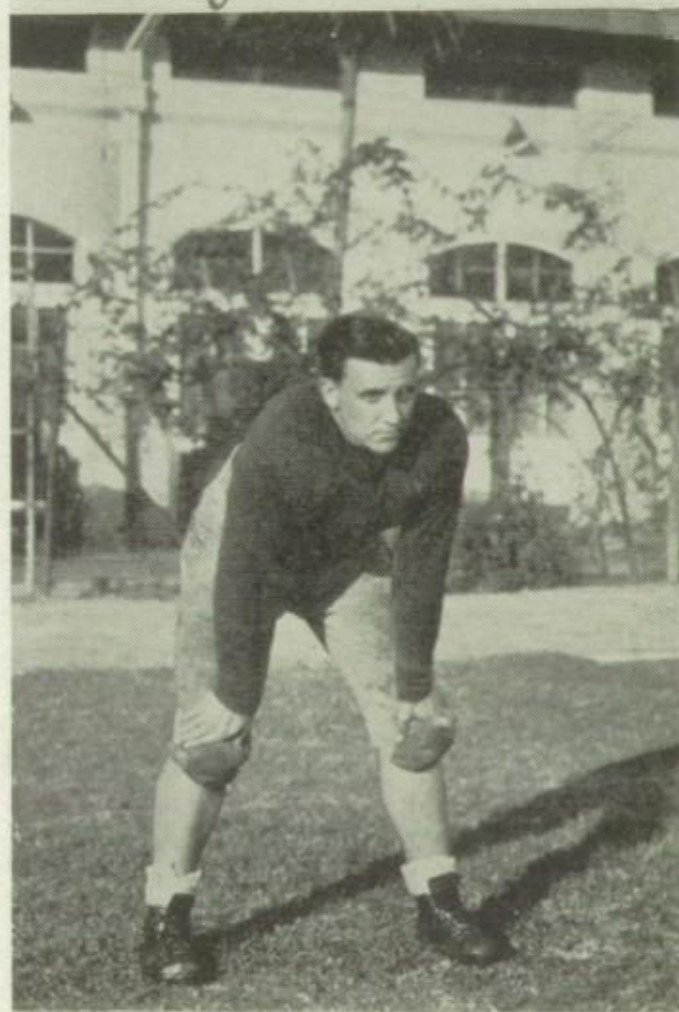
Jim Slatter. "Jim" made the All City selection this year. He was known as a "pass catching fool" being on the receiving end of many of Nave's passes. He was also steady on defense; very few gains have been registered around his end. Jim has another year on the squad.



Jim Slatter



Doyle Nave



"Bud" Kinnett

Doyle Nave. "Bomber" was the "spark" of the Toiler machine. His deadly accurate passing and brilliant open field running made him one of the most feared backs in the prep ranks, while he was always a great defensive player. Doyle was voted All-City selection for the second successive year, and replacing him will probably be the hardest task confronting Coach Blewett next year.

Bud Kinnett. "Bud" was perfect in his signal calling. He was also a great inspiration to every member on the squad because of his aggressive spirit. Bud was also an excellent blocker and steady on defense. Bud concluded his Manual career in the Hollywood game by leading the Toilers to a city championship.



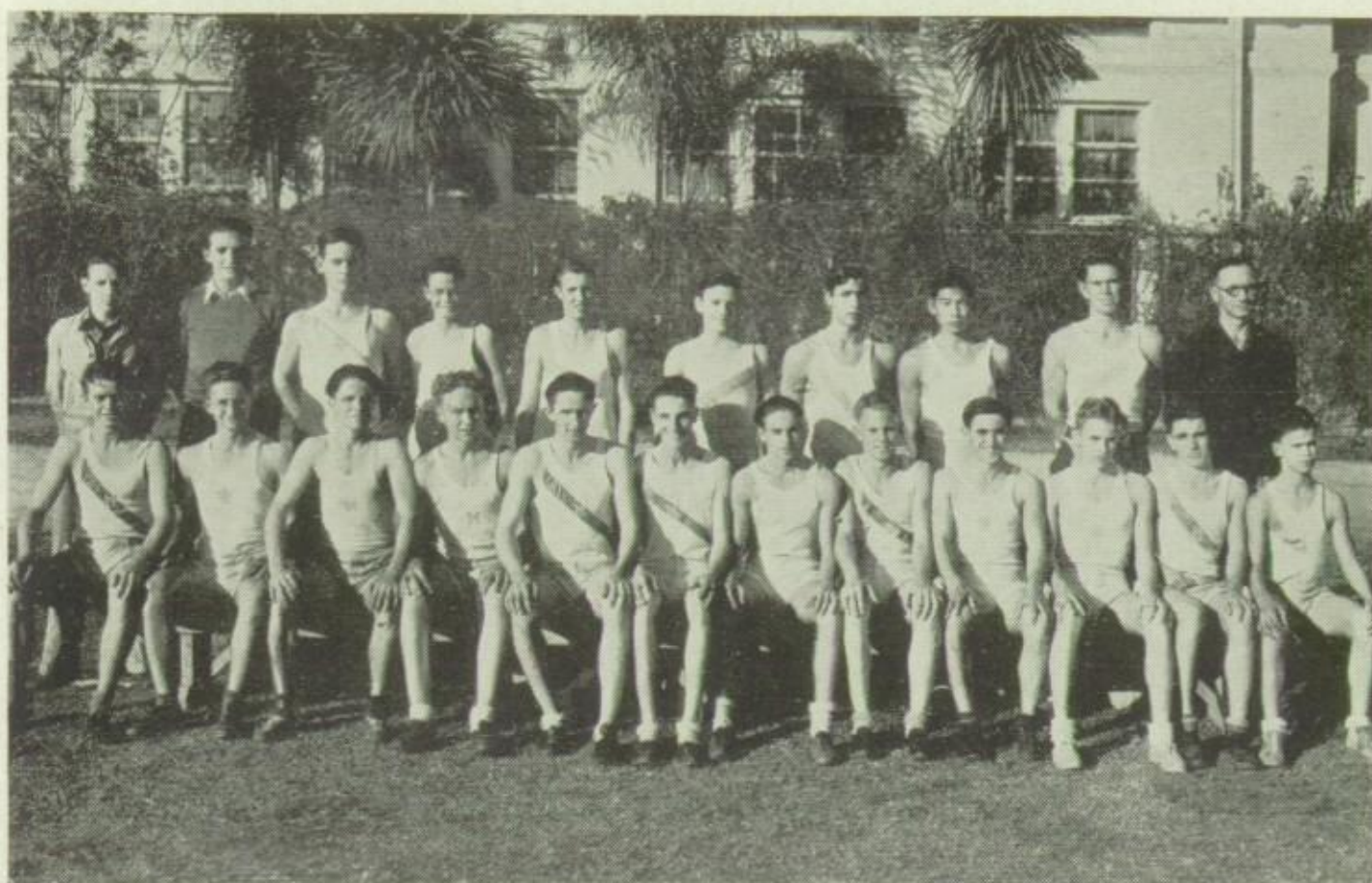
THE MANAGERS

LEADING INDIVIDUAL SCORERS

	T.	C.	T.P.
Nave, Manual Arts	9	9	63
Cantor, Roosevelt	8	10	58
Jones, Polytechnic	6	9	45
Washington, Lincoln	6	6	42
McAndrews, Beverly Hills	6	0	36
Ferrarra, Jefferson	5	0	30
La Russo, Manual Arts	4	0	24
Messina, Polytechnic	4	0	24

ARTISAN ALL-CITY SELECTION

Slatter	left end	Manual Arts
Pavaloff	left tackle	Roosevelt
Thomassin	left guard	Manual Arts
Metchikof	center	Roosevelt
Pfieffer	right guard	Beverly Hills
Halverson	right tackle	Hollywood
McLaughlin	right end	Manual Arts
Cantor	quarterback	Roosevelt
Nave	left half	Manual Arts
Seiling	right half	Hollywood
Jones	fullback	Polytechnic



CROSS COUNTRY

Southern League and City Champions; undefeated in dual and triangular affairs.

This record bears out the fact that the Toilers experienced one of their most successful cross-country years in the history of Manual.

The squad was unusually strong. Ned Jensen was the mainstay and remained undefeated throughout the entire year which he culminated with a brilliant victory in the Southern Cal. meet setting a new record. The other lettermen were Wallace Graham, Kenny Root, Scott Albright, Kenny Lloyd, Eddie Bine, Harry Gates, Dave Brown, and Ed Oates.

In the regular season Poly, Belmont, Fairfax, and Washington were overcome in dual or triangular encounters in rather easy fashion.

The big Southern League meet turned out to be a romp for the Toilers, who won with a huge lead over the second place winner, Washington.

The Artisans proved to be the best after an intense struggle and became 1934 city cross



Ned Jensen
Toiler Distance Ace

country champs.

The Southern California meet was won by Roosevelt. Jensen, however, copped first for the locals and set a new course record,

CLASS C FOOTBALL

Manual Arts Class C football wound up the 1934 season with five victories and but one defeat to place second in the City League standings. Coaches Tent and Mason assembled a creditable team that concluded their schedule only six points away from the championship. In the matter of scoring, the Toiler "midgets" outscored their rivals eight to one, with 98 points to 12 for the opposition.

The C squad opened their season with impressive wins over Hollywood and Venice by scoring 33-0 and 26-6 respectively.

Perhaps it was overconfidence, but Manual's mighty midgets weren't so mighty when Garfield eked out a flimsy six point victory in the third league game. This game decided the championship in favor of the Bulldogs.

Regaining their stride, the C's made short work of its next three opponents, Franklin, Fairfax, and Belmont to cinch the runner up position.

Collins Jones at quarter; George Saito and Kendell Unbarger at halfbacks; and Dave Klein at fullback took care of the backfield positions. On the line Kinoshita and Matsuura played the ends; Poston and Miller were at tackles; Binder and Greenberg were guards, and Kim played the pivot position. Hashiguchi and Erickson took over Saito's and Kinoshita's positions at half and end respectively when the latter were injured.

YELL LEADERS

The task of keeping the school spirit in step with the championship march of the Toiler football eleven was well handled by the yell leaders this year.

Dick Clatworthy, head yell leader; and Doug Doan and Bob Coyle, assistants, and Fritz Kennedy, alternate, kept up enthusiasm among the students throughout the year, and deserve their share of the credit for the success of the Toilers in athletic fields this year.



CLASS B FOOTBALL

Class B football reached a low ebb this year when the lightweight squad managed to win only one game out of the scheduled six. Bad luck seemed to follow the squad throughout the season plus their inability to "move" inside their opponents 10 yard line. In most of its tussles, the Class B team held its own or outplayed the rivals only to meet defeat through some "break" of the game.

The squad opened its season with an impressive victory over Washington 12-7. After this game, the team lost its scoring punch in four straight games in which they failed to register a point. Fremont, Poly, Huntington Park, and Belmont eked out one touchdown wins over the Toilers. In the closing game of the season, a makeshift Artisan eleven pushed over two touchdowns, only to have Hamilton score four and win 26-14.

The backfield of Bilson at quarter, Sherrick and Nishita at halfbacks, and Nakahara compared well with the best in the city. On the line Maida and McConnel at end, Peggs and Schroeder at tackles, Elsey and Dennis at guards, and Townsend at center played well on defense.



TOILER CLUB



YELL LEADERS



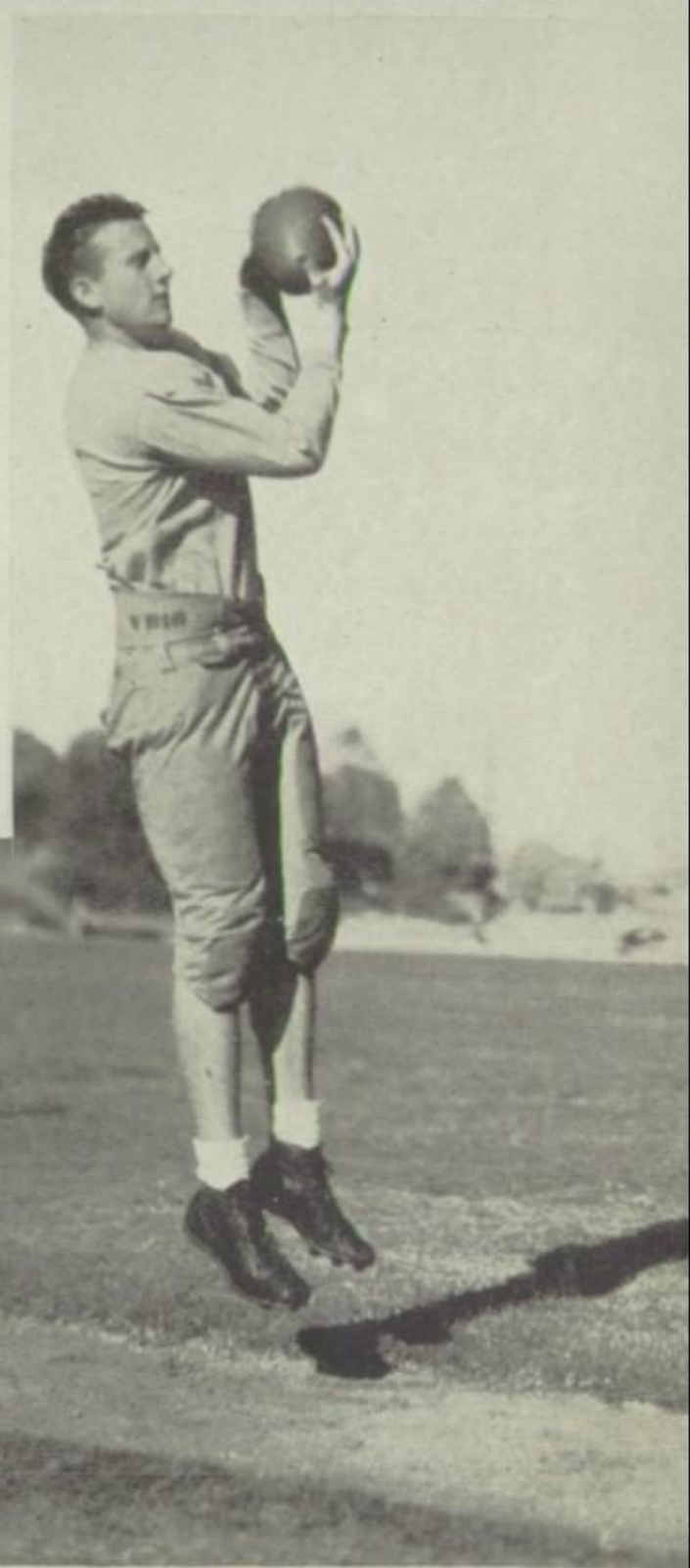
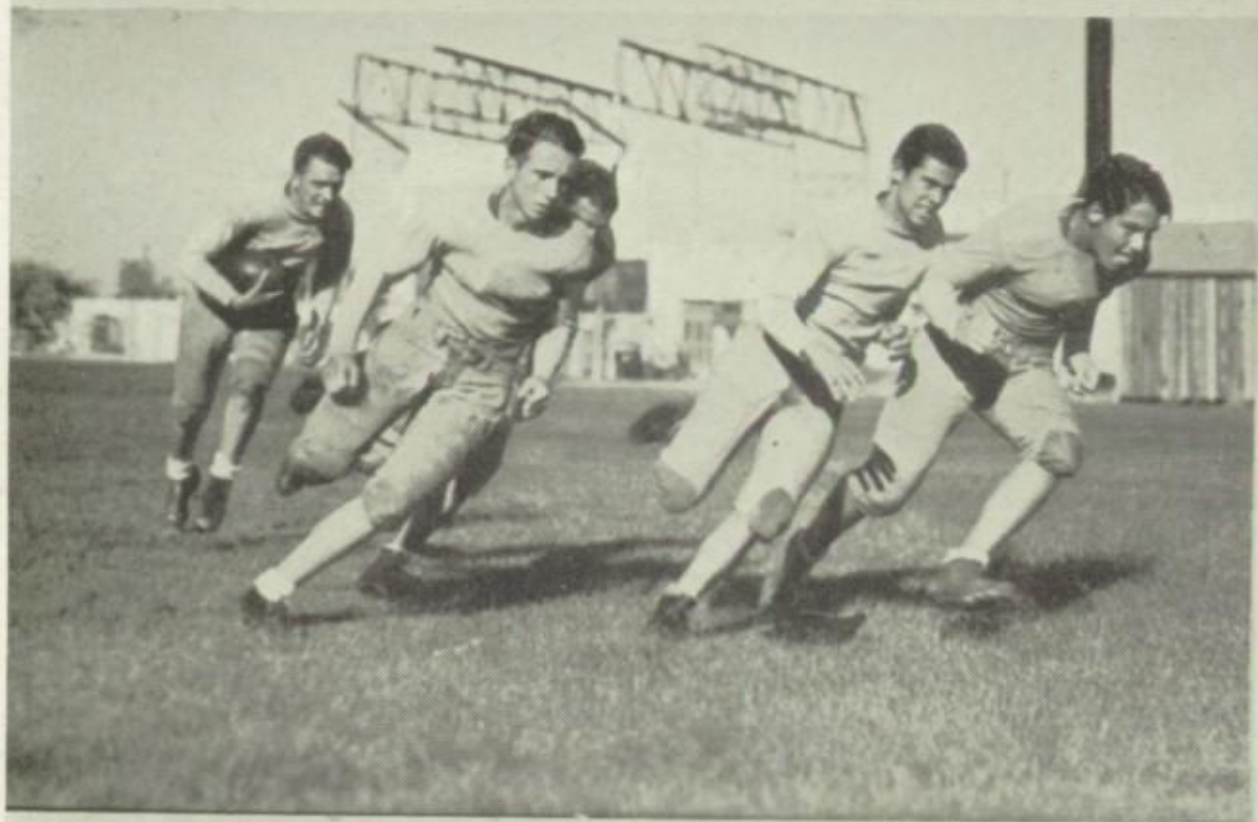
CLASS C FOOTBALL



THE BIG M SOCIETY



THE G. A. A.



MANUALS' ARMY ON PARADE

February marks the close of one of Manual's most successful military terms. From the very start the whole spirit of the men and officers was one of perfect coordination and mutual understanding. In short it may be said that the high type of training and standards of efficiency set up by this terms leaders makes honor school rating almost a sure thing.

The cadet corps is headed by Major William R. Wilson, assistant professor of military science and tactics. It is the Majors' duty to make all promotions and appointments throughout the term and in general to supervise all training.

The student commander of the Unit this term has been Leslie Wigger and he has endeavored to set up a smooth running military organization. It has been his desire to lay a good solid foundation for the coming honor school inspection. Whatever success he may have attained has been due to the most efficient and proficient group of supporting officers that has been together at one time in Manual's Army for many years. A few of the achievements that have been accomplished by this regime are the installation of the flag pole in front of the military headquarters; the new glassed-in bulletin board, made by Cadet Major Leslie Wigger, Captain Lebold, and Lieutenant Ellis; and a personnel file compiled, this file containing a three years record of each man's stay in the Unit.

Some of the activities that were indulged in by the Cadets of W'35 were the placement of Cadet officers in B-10 homerooms to help the adviser in orienting the new students to the school routine; the detailing of a large squad of men to preserve order at the football games, known as M.P.'s; and the Armistice Day demonstrations of which the Unit is so proud.

The city wide banquet was a great success and all of the high schools in the city that have military training were represented by their Cadet officers. Putting on one of the best Military Balls in several years was not one of the least achievements of the term. Amidst a scene of Christmas cheer the cadets danced together, officers and men on absolutely equal basis. Truly this affair was one of dazzling brilliance and outstanding charm. The music was furnished by Bob Kaplin and his orchestra, and all in all this dance was one which left nothing to be desired in the hearts of the cadets and their fair ladies.

As a completion of a marvelous term of keen enjoyment of their work came trophy day in which all companies, platoons, and squads compete for highest honors. Truly W'35 has been successful.



MILITARY



	MAJOR WILSON	CADET MAJOR LESLIE WIGGER	SERGEANT LITLER
CAPT. DUNCAN		CAPT. FORD	LT. ELLIS
		CAPT. YEAGER	

THE STAFF

The above pictured men are the group around which the activity of this battalion centers. Major Wilson, A.P.M.S.&T., is the supervisor of the Corps.

Sgt. Littler as assistant to Major Wilson takes care of the daily routine and coaches the rifle team.

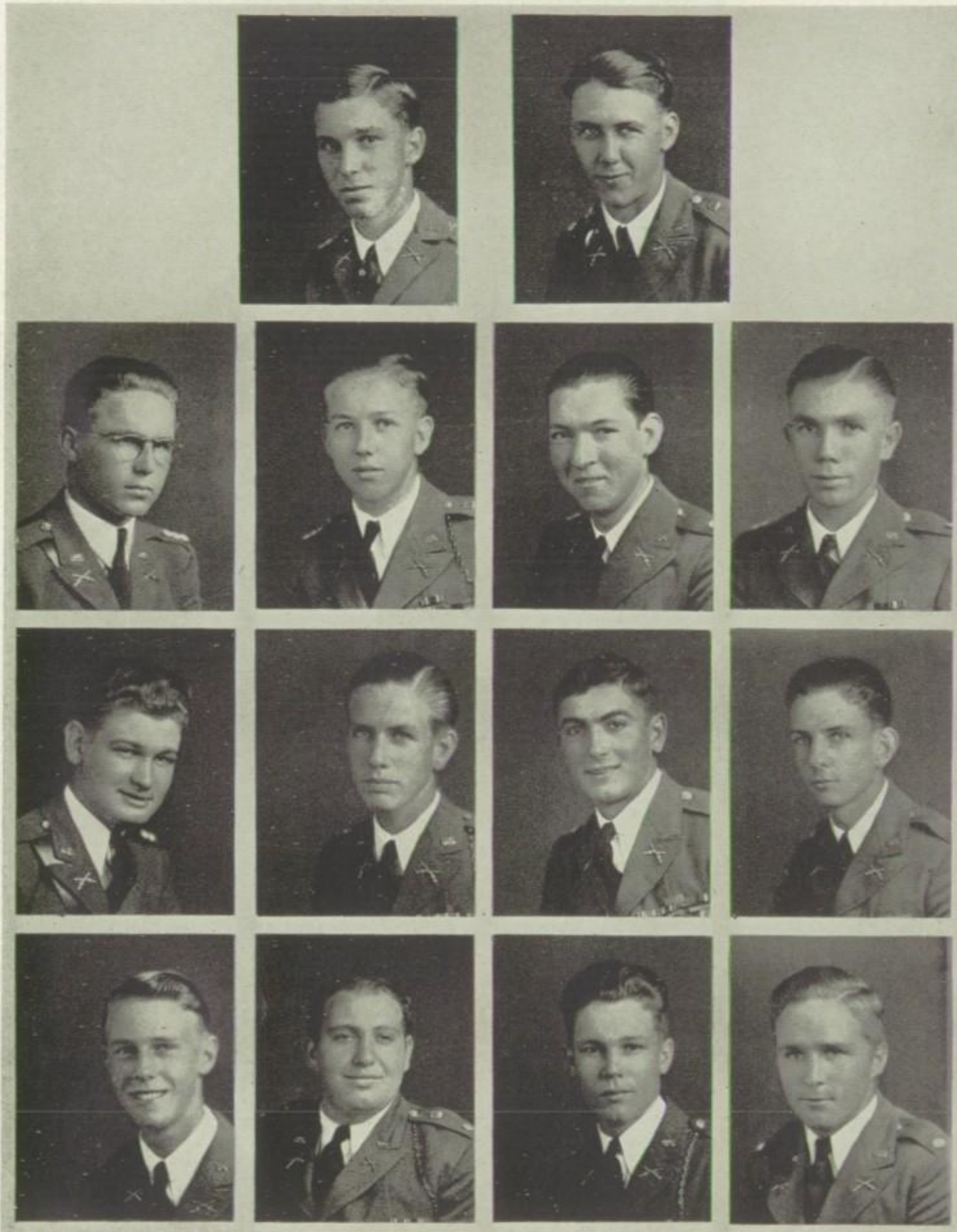
Cadet Major Wigger is the student commander of the unit. All written and most verbal orders originate from him.

Captain Duncan as adjutant is the assistant to the cadet major. It is his duty to form the battalion and post all orders.

Captain Ford as executive officer takes charge of all delinquencies. He is responsible for the condition of the headquarters.

Captain Yeager is the assistant adjutant. It is to Captain Yeager's credit that all reports and orders are prepared. He has complete charge of posting the daily reports.

Lieutenant Ellis keeps the newly inaugurated personnel file. His title is personnel adjutant.

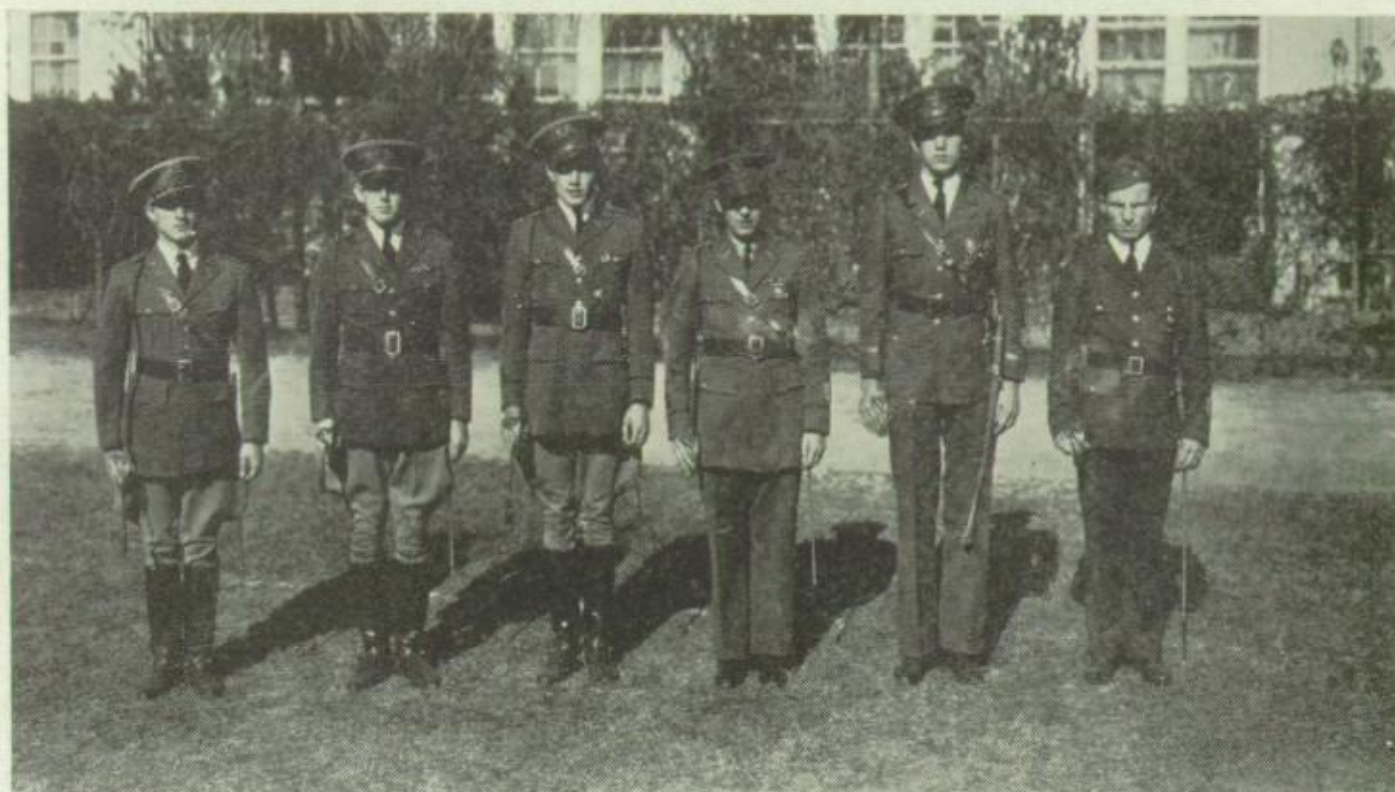


CAPT. BLAHA
LT. KAYLOR
LT. FOTHERGILL

CAPT. LEBOLD
CAPT. FAUSBAUGH
LT. GOSS
LT. COHEN

CAPT. REES
LT. BAYLESS
LT. KRESPONDIS
LT. MURRAY

LT. HALSEY
LT. HAGENY
LT. WINDSOR



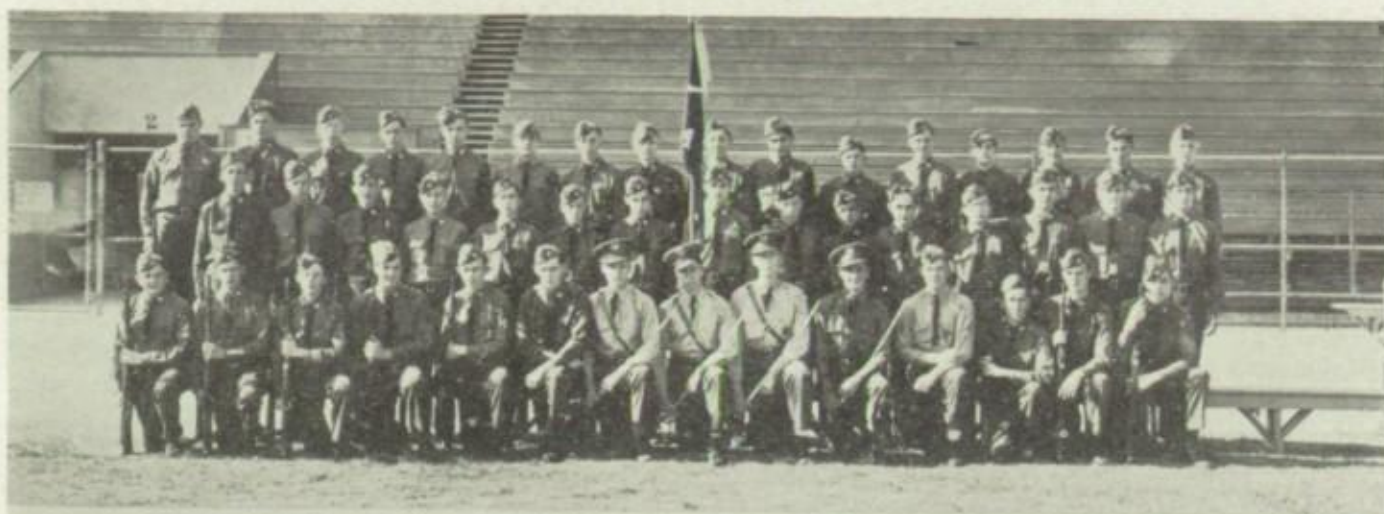
ROTC STAFF



CADET OFFICERS



ROTC MP SQUAD



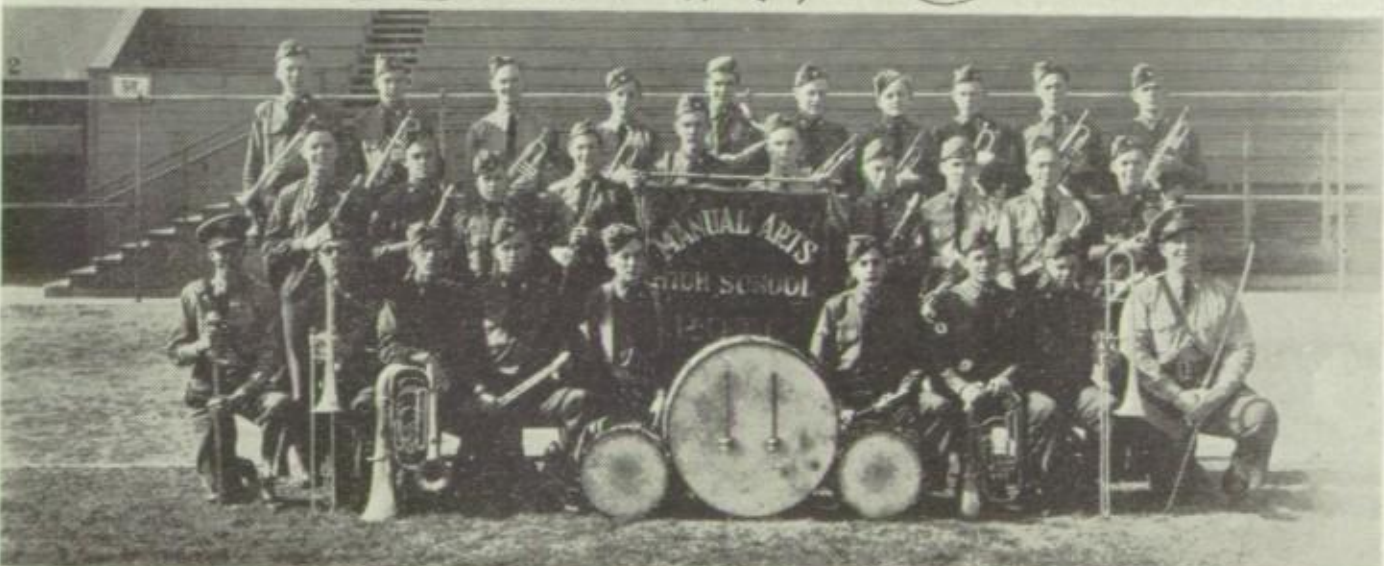
COMPANY A



COMPANY B



COMPANY C



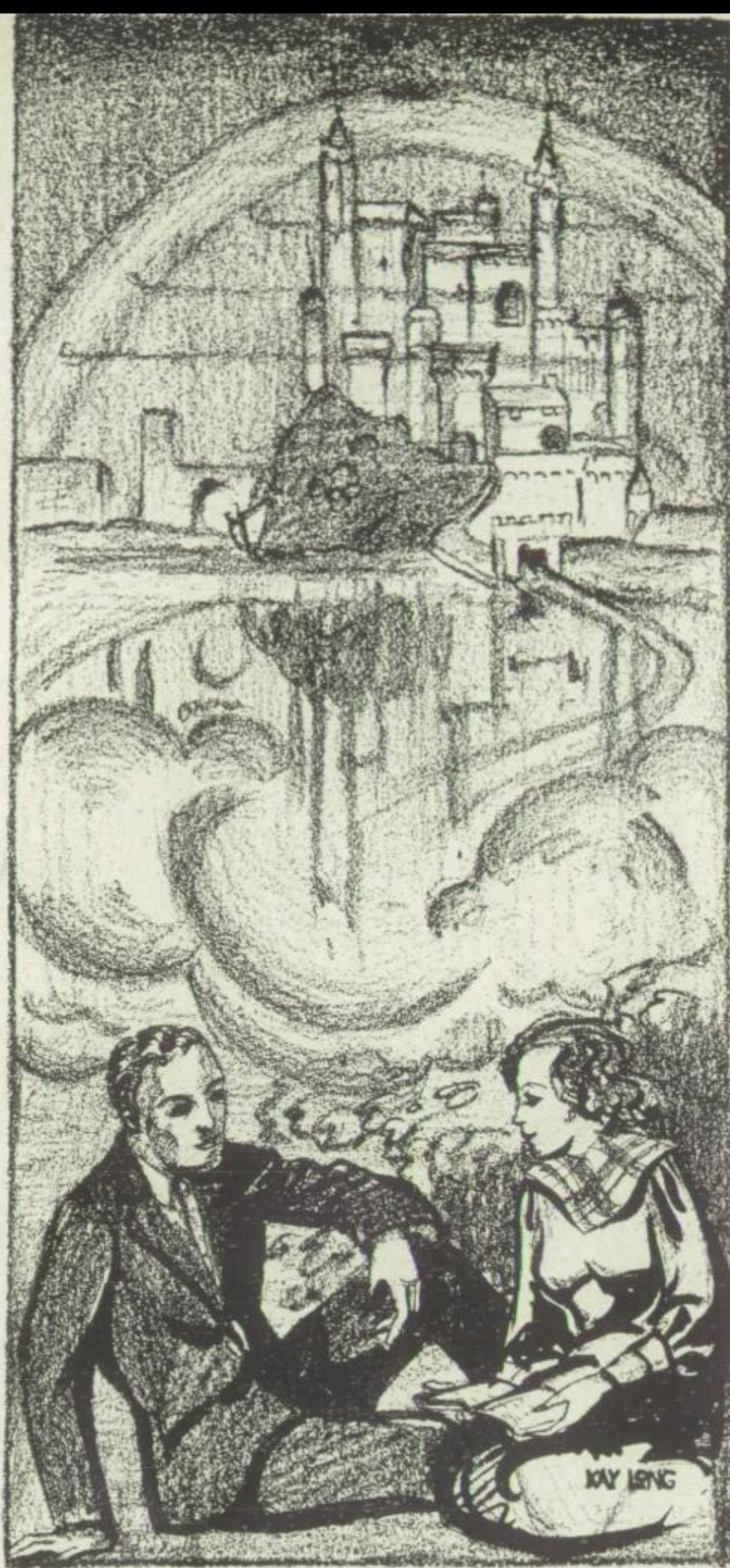
R.O.T.C. BAND



DRILL TEAM

Again the team of masters in the art of rifle spinning and complex manual-of-arms movements comes into the limelight.

Under the leadership and supervision of Lieutenant Mark Hageny, the team consisting of Jack Lebold, Lieutenants Albert Ellis, William Goss, Arthur Windsor, James Kaylor, Kresphondis Ithomitis, Halsey Everest; and Sergeants Elwin Brook, Carrol Cooper, Robert Snow, had many interesting engagements. Drills were put on at Patriotic Hall, Chapman College, and at the officers' installation banquet.



STORYVERSE

12th Grade Prize Winner

FIGUREHEAD

BY JEANNE HOUSE

Up where the bleak Atlantic pounds against the rocky shores of New England, there stood the fishing village of Stormy Point. The villagers were the usual type of fisherfolk—brawny, strong pipe-smoking men, and buxom women with hands rough and calloused from mending nets. Wild children with uncombed hair and firm, lithe bodies ran surefooted across the sands and splashed in the clear waters of the sea. The men left in the cold, grey dawn and returned home about sundown, their nets full of the living treasure of the deep.

They lived even, unworried lives, minding neither the storms nor the calms—content to depend on their fishing skill for their livelihood.

Somewhat superstitious, these good people stood in certain awe of Sandy Cove, and its one lone inhabitant—a woman. Tall and gaunt she was, with long white hair and eyes which continually searched the sea seeking for something, someone that never came to her. She walked with the easy swinging stride of one who had never had her feet encased in leather, body erect and head held high. In spite of her noble carriage there was a certain hopelessness about her. Something that spoke of dreams never fulfilled, of something lacking in her lonely life. For what was she waiting, praying, hoping?

The fisherfolk seemingly paid little attention to her. Few had ever seen the inside of her hut, though all had seen the figurehead silhouetted against her window. Head and arms flung back, hair streaming, as wild and as gallant as when she left Boston Harbor thirty years before riding free and high on the prow of her ship. Various surmises and wild rumors circulated concerning the image, but few, if any came near the truth. The deacon was quoted as saying that it was her idol to whom she prayed.

Perhaps he was right after all.

* * * * *

A tall, blonde young man stood at the wheel of a ship steering her out of Boston Harbor. He was straight and strong with a passionate love for the sea bequeathed him by sturdy Norwegian parents. Eric was born on his ship; he loved her every plank and spar; sailors had been his teachers and the ocean and sky his worlds. But of it all he loved best the figurehead on the prow. She buffeted the wildest tempests, tranquil and unafraid she guided the boat to safe anchorage. Eric had three great loves—his parents, the figurehead, and last but by no means least, an Irish girl named Eileen.

She was sitting on the dock now watching the ship glide away carrying her Eric with it, and she kicked a piling wrathfully with a rough bare foot.

"The Saints take care of ye—ye sea-loving fool!" then her red head went down on her calico covered knees and she burst into a flood of tears. "Oh, go away, and leave me lonely to meself. Take yure old ship, make love to the figurehead. I'm thinkin' her heart won't be so easy to break. Killed, me father was by the ocean and me mither dyin' now for homesickness of dear ould Ireland, but ye'll go too. Oh, God, how kin ye be so cruel?"

The poor girl had a right to complain. The sea had claimed her father, and her mother was slipping away longing for Irish soil, and now to see her lover sail away called by some irresistible force, stronger even than her love made her rebel against Fate. She couldn't understand. How could he want to leave her? How could he love the sea more than her? She had an unreasonable, inexplicable hatred for the figurehead. Eileen, somehow felt that the defenseless image was to blame for Eric choosing the life he had, instead of staying with her. Many a time she had shaken her fist at the carven girl and called her all the dreadful names she could think of, and always she asked, "Why must he go?"

Ah, little Irish lassie, you'll never understand. He comes of the same people as Eric the Red and Lief the Lucky; not even your love will keep him from the only happy existence possible for him. Would you hold him back? He dreams of taking you with him, of having you by his side to be his mate and companion. Ireland and Norway can't agree. Your Eric could never love the green of Erin and you could never love the blue of old Atlantis, so bid your sweetheart goodbye again before he is gone forever.

She walked the lagging steps toward her mother's cottage—tall, lithe, graceful and strong. She turned and watched the ship's sails disappear into the mist. Then stretching her arms longingly seaward she called softly—"Goodbye Eric—please to be rememberin' I still love ye."

* * * * *

Years passed and Eileen, half crazy because her lover didn't return to her, began a search up and down the New England coast. From town to town she wandered seeking news of Eric Johansen. No one had seen him—his ship was reported missing, so after ten bitter years she gave up, and finding a small uninhabited shack in a secluded cove, she lived there. Thirty years she stayed, and more, unloved by the rest of the world and nursed her grief.

And then one night when a fierce storm was lashing and beating the Atlantic coast she felt hope return to her. In the candle-lit gloom of her cabin Eileen saw Eric standing as he had stood that day so long

before when he had sailed away from her. She sat as if turned to stone, afraid to move lest she frighten away the Presence. Then a cold wind blew open the door, the candle flickered and went out, and Eric was gone.

The next morning, Eileen, as usual after a storm, gathered drift-wood. Up and down the beach she went, picking up the rough, uneven sticks tossed in by the sea in its hours of tempest. Suddenly she stopped and put her hand to her throat—what was it she saw there lying in a mass of sea weed? The figurehead! She knelt beside it, roughened hands clenched tightly together. Her eyes filled with tears, with tears at the memories that flooded back to her.

"Eric," she whispered, "Eric, you sent it—ye still love me? Oh Eric!" and she laid her tired faithful old head down on the figurehead's unsympathetic shoulder and cried. All the heartache, all the lonely years of waiting lost their bitterness. Eric had loved the hated figurehead, so Eileen would love it for his sake. She dragged it up to her hut, and there it remained, a reminder of her lost romance. But Eric never seemed so far away again.

An exclusive yacht sailed up the Atlantic seaboard lazily pursuing its way amongst the bays and inlets of the irregular coastline. On deck was seated a small, withered little old man with black, beetling brows and a walrus mustache. He rapped on the floor imperatively with his cane.

"Olaf! Olaf! Quit your infernal painting and come here!"

The young man regretfully wiped his hands on his smock and walked easily over to Mr. Grayson. He was tall and blonde with a suggestion of potential power in his mighty limbs. The artists smock seemed oddly out of place on his massive frame. He ran his fingers through his yellow hair and sat down on the deck rail.

"You called, sir?"

"You know damned well I called!" retorted the fierce little man. "We're putting in here—there's a fairly decent hotel in the village, and I want to get off this darned ocean—no place for a respectable human being."

"I love it, sir" Olaf looked out over the ocean with the far-seeing gaze of the born sailor.

"Humph, yes, I suppose! Tell cap to put into port here. Hurry, don't stand there like a fool!" and up he got, staggered across the deck muttering to himself. "Good boy—could lick any man I ever saw—and he wastes his time painting—drat his hide!" and a twinge of rheumatism brought forth a torrent of words calculated to shame a sailor past expression.

Olaf had been strangely preoccupied of late. Whenever he saw the ocean vague memories and suppressed desires asserted themselves. Something he had inherited from his father probably. Oh, well, he'd better take up shipping to please Dad Grayson—tough old bird, but awfully good to him.

"Oh, captain—Mr. Grayson wants to put in here. Thinks the sea to rough for him. He plans to stay ashore overnight at least."

"Very well, Mr. Johansen," and the captain left to give the order.

The next morning Olaf awoke early, and dressing hastily slipped downstairs, and ran out to the water front. The sun hadn't come up, and the cold, bleak dawn was forbidding rather than inviting. A sandpiper scurried along the beach—"Lonely little devil. Wonder where he lives? Has a wife and family, maybe. Dad used to love them, reminded him of someone he knew." He climbed over a pile of rocks and stopped in sheer amazement. There with faded green dress tucked up, ankle deep in water stood Eileen digging for crabs. Not exactly a romantic nor inspiring figure, but all the artist in Olaf longed to paint her as she stood.

"Good morning, ma'am," he said approaching her.

"Good mornin' yerself," she replied shortly in her broad Irish brogue. She turned and looked him full in the face. She turned pale and took a half step toward him.

"Who be ye?" she whispered hoarsely rising to her full height.

"Olaf Johansen, ma'am, an artist, I'd love to paint your place here if—"

"Johansen, ye said—yure shure it's Johansen?"

"Why yes, I...."

"Who was your father?"

Something forced Olaf to answer "A sea captain—Eric Johansen."

The woman's stricken face grew stony cold, and her voice was flat and emotionless when she spoke, "And yure mither?"

"Mary Svensen, ma'am, she died, but if I may ask—"

The woman cut him short. "I'm Eileen O'Reilly—ever heerd tell o' me?"

Olaf thought a moment. The name certainly wasn't strange to him. Queer old woman, must have been beautiful once. Eileen motioned him up the sand to her shack. Seeing he was expected to follow, he entered after her and found himself in a room that evidently served as her entire living quarters. In the corner facing her bed stood the figurehead as familiar to him as his own face—a ghost out of his childhood.

"Did ye iver see that before?" She waved towards the statue; a hopeless gesture that made Olaf pity her for some unknown sorrow that she was keeping in her heart.

"Eric brought it to me one night in a storm," she said, a world of tenderness in her face. "I thought ye loved me, Eric," she seemed to forget her visitor, "but seems that I wasn't so dear to ye after all." She turned slowly, strangely old and tired, and her voice was gentle. "So yure his son. Ye look very much like him." She touched his hand. "Did he iver speak o' me?"

Of a sudden everything was clear to Eric Olaf. So this was the red-headed girl his father had spoken of so often. And she had waited for him all this time. His throat tightened curiously and when he spoke his voice was husky.

"If you are Eileen O'Reilly I guess I can tell you. My father died when I was ten, ma'am but I've often heard him talk of you. He always loved you—looked for you for twelve years and finally gave you up as lost. My mother died when I was born. When father died, his voice was low, he called for you."

"Sure yure certain it was me he called and not his wife?" She was eddily subdued, yet eager. "I knew ye loved me, Eric, and I love you. Good bye lad, thanks fer comin' to me." There was a command in her voice, so without a word Olaf walked out the door and back to his hotel.

Eileen watched this son of her lover disappear over the rocks. "Ye looked for me, Eric, ye loved me 'till ye died, and I love ye still."

Eileen, in the years since her lover's departure, had changed. She had lost her fire and zest for life. The old Eileen would have told Olaf to "go to the divil" but she had seen in him, her yellow haired sweetheart returned to her after years of waiting. It was the beauty of a woman's love, unchanged, unaltered through the years, able to love his son, born of another woman, because he had loved her to the end. A beautiful, all-forgiving love.

There is nothing left now. Eileen died soon after and the villagers buried her in the churchyard. They split the figurehead up for firewood, but over the fireplace in Olaf Johansen's home there hangs a picture of a woman with her arms stretched to the sea, and a figure lying at her feet, washed in by the incoming tide.



10th Grade Prize Winner

THE LONE PINE

By Jack Bissell

Beside a babbling brook so cool and clear,
Stood a tall pine, its body scarred and sere.
From distant peak I saw the lonely tree,
And felt it earnestly beckoned to me.

Down the mountain I strode and crossed the stream,
Found my way to the place that afar I had seen,
Doffed my hat to a hero, majestic, forlorn,
Sole survivor of age, and of fire and storm.

Valiantly had a noble life struggled there.
Yet I could not help wondering whoever would care!



AMATEUR RADIO

BY MELVIN VITTUM

Amateur radio operation is one of the most interesting of hobbies. It is broad in its scope and all the unexpected things which happen are new adventures.

A 'Radio Amateur' is a person who has chosen radio as a hobby and has his own station. The stations operate on short-waves which cannot be heard on an ordinary broadcast receiver. Most amateurs build their own stations and communicate with each other in much the same way as you would talk to a friend over the telephone.

All amateurs must have a license and a call letter before they can legally put their stations on the air. These licenses are issued free of charge, the only qualifications are that a person must be an American citizen and that he pass an examination given by the Federal Communications Commission. The examination requires that you be able to send and receive code at a speed of ten words a minute as well as to have an understanding of simple radio theory and a knowledge of the laws and regulations governing radio transmission. When the examination has been passed, you will receive a call letter which is to be used to identify you on the air.

'Amateur Radio' exists all over the world and is not limited to the United States. International prefixes have been designated for each

country, that is, all amateur stations in the United States will have a "W" for the first letter of their call letter, England will have a "G," and Japan "J," and so on. Some countries will have two letters for their prefix, for instance, New Zealand call letters will all begin with "ZL" and Australia has "VK" for their prefix. In this way one can always tell what country he is hearing.

In a similar way the United States is divided up into nine districts, each one having its prefix, so that one can tell what part of the United States he is listening to by the call letter. Since all stations in this country must have a W prefix, numbers are used to follow the W. For example the prefix for the first district would be W1, W 2 for the second, and so on for the nine districts. By knowing what states are included in each district one can tell what part of the country is being heard. For instance, the prefix for California is W6. The sixth district consists of Arizona, California, Nevada, and Utah, so that when you hear a station whose call is prefixed by W6, you know it is from one of these four states. Some examples of call letters would be W6HMO; W6LBA; etc.

It may have sounded funny when I said that by listening to the call letter you could tell what country you are listening to. Most people who have not used short-waves very seldom receive a station outside the United States, but with short-waves very great distances can be picked up. As I said at first, these amateur stations operate on short-wave and, therefore, can travel a long way with very low power, in fact, a low power transmitter of 30 or 40 watts can be heard clear around the world. In my own experience I have never used power that exceeded 50 watts and so far I have been able to communicate with 13 countries, and 4 continents.

Some of these amateur stations use what is known as a "phone" transmitter, which uses a microphone and the voice is transmitted but the larger majority of the stations use code or what is known as "c. w." A "phone" station is operated much like a telephone and the operator merely talks through a microphone just like broadcasting stations you are familiar with. The operator of a "c. w.", or code station, uses a key to make dots and dashes that go out over the air. It is much slower to talk by code because in doing so you must spell each word out and send it letter by letter in code. By leaving a longer space between letters, words can be spaced so that the fellow receiving will know when one word is finished and when the next one begins. In spelling a word, it is often abbreviated so that it will be shorter and quicker to send. To do this, some letters are left out of the word or in some cases a letter will be substituted for two letters. Some examples of abbreviating would be "gud" for good; "wl" for well or will; "tnx" for thanks; "r" for are; "u" for you and many others. At first these are confusing, but after a little practice it becomes auto-

matically, in fact too automatically, because after I have been spelling that way on the air, I find myself spelling that way where correct spelling should be used.

The code is international, that is the character for "a" is the same whether it is in English, French, Spanish or any other foreign language. The only difficulty in talking with foreign countries is speaking their languages. To overcome this difficulty there are some international abbreviations called Q signals, so that two foreign fellows speaking different languages can understand each other. Often times an amateur in America would have a hard time understanding an amateur from a foreign country if it were not for these Q signals. To illustrate some, QRK, are you receiving me well? QSB means your signals fade; QRX means wait or stand by; QRZ means by whom am I being called? There are about 65 of these abbreviations so that by their use nearly anything can be said. In this way international conversation can be carried out.

Most stations have what is known as a QSL card. This card is just a small card about the size of a post card that they send to a station that they have talked to, to verify their contact. For example, one of my QSL cards would have my call letter prominently displayed on it, with my name, address, town and state. When I contact a distant station and wish to have a verification of the contact, I can request that he send me a card. I will also send him one of my cards on which I put the date of our contact as well as a report on how loud his signals were here in Los Angeles and a brief description of my station. While I am talking to a fellow, if I want his card I will say "pse qsl." "Pse" in this case, is the abbreviation of please and "qsl" means, send me a card or any form of acknowledgement. When he hears me say "qsl" he will know I want a card, no matter what language he speaks, and will probably send me one of his cards. In this way, whenever a visitor comes to see my station I can show him all the places I have talked to, by showing him my collection of cards.

There is a magazine published that is known as the "Radio Amateurs' Call Book." This magazine comes out every three months and is similar to a "phone book." It has all the stations of the world listed (by call letters instead of names) so when you hear a station you can look it up in this call book and find the address. A new issue comes out often enough so that all listings are kept up to date with new stations and changes in addresses of old stations.

Many friends are made over the air that you meet later in person or they may be too far away to meet. You know a fellow by his call letter and when you hear a friend calling you over the air, it is just the same as meeting a friend on the street. I have made friends with many fellows in other cities that I have come in contact with over the air. I have never

met most of these boys personally, but through my repeated contacts I have come to know them quite well. If they ever come to Los Angeles or if I ever visit their city we usually look each other up and meet each other for the first time. I have had friends from other cities, and in fact other states, come and look me up when they visited Los Angeles.

A person may ask, "What do these amateurs talk about when they communicate with each other?" This question is just about as hard to answer as if I would ask you, "What do people talk about over a telephone?" Over the air, amateurs say exactly the same thing that you would say if you were talking to a friend over the telephone. When stations first get in contact, however, they usually give each other a report on how they are receiving each other and tell where they are located. If you are talking to a person for the first time you will probably tell him about your station and spend the rest of the time visiting. Some fellows are interested in contacting distance and as soon as they have a report on how their signals are, they are ready to stop and hunt for another distant station to talk to.

You may be wondering how these stations go about contacting each other. There is an international abbreviation called "CQ." When I sit down to my radio and wish to talk to another station I can either listen for some other station calling cq or I can send cq myself. This means that the station calling wants to talk to another station and this is a general call to any one that would like to talk to him. If I heard someone calling cq and I wanted to contact him I would give him a call, and if he heard me he would come back to me and the conversation would be started. In the same way, after I called cq, I would listen for any station that might be calling me. Some times more than one station will call you and you have to take your choice as to which one you wish to come back and talk to. Another time you may call cq over and over and never get any one to call back to you.

Messages, similar to telegrams, are relayed for the public free of charge by these amateur stations. For example, a person may give me a message for one of his friends or relatives in San Francisco. I may then try to contact a station in San Francisco and when I did, I would give the operator the message. If the person to whom the message was addressed had a telephone, he would probably deliver it over the telephone, otherwise he would deliver it in person or if it was too far away he would mail it. Messages are relayed all over the United States in this way all the time. International regulations do not allow these messages to be handled between foreign countries because it is likely to take a great deal of business from the commercial radio companies. These messages very seldom contain over 25 or 30 words and are generally in the form of

Birthday or Christmas Greetings, however some messages are of a more important nature. Some stations handle as many as seven or eight hundred messages a month. I have handled quite a few of these messages but don't relay so many any more. Some time ago I took 31 messages from the Schofield Barracks in Hawaii in one morning.

In a disaster, such as our earthquake of March, 1933, amateur stations quite often play an important part. These stations are able to operate entirely from batteries so that when telephone and power lines are cut off, they are the only means of communication with the outside world. These stations are portable and are taken to the place where they are needed most and all relief work is directed by them. Shortly after the disaster, amateur stations play an important part in sending messages from people in the stricken area to their relatives informing them of how they survived.

Some people may have the idea that these stations are big or complicated. Some of them are, but a lot of them are very simple to construct and inexpensive to operate. The most elaborate part of most stations is the aerial. My own station is very low powered and simple, yet I have derived very much pleasure out of it. 1,000 watts is as much power as an amateur station can legally have, and some of them have that much, but so far 50 watts has been plenty for me to use. Some portable stations are very low powered, 1 or 2 watts, and are cheaper to operate than some receivers, yet they can talk with persons at a great distance.



12th Grade Prize Winner

OUT-BOUND

BY PATRICIA HENKLE

Our school days at Manual now are o'er
Yes, these happy days have past away
And one by one this class of thirty-four,
Their farewell parting say.
The circling months move swiftly round,
The wheel of time flies fast,
So improve each passing moment
Before your hour is past.

Work awaits you, care and toil
And if at times the way be rough and steep,
Do but your part and you shall see,
Good will be your harvest when you reap.
Let the hands on life's dial ever forward go
And answer cries of backward with a prompt and final no.

Out on the ocean unexplored,
Today we launch our barks,
Each one of us is captain
With brave and steady hearts.
Prepare for the turmoil and tossing,
For the dangers we will pass through,
O'er waves which lift and lower us,
Who travel as captain and crew.

Today as we look on life's ocean,
Its surface is peaceful and still
There appears on its bosom no ripple,
But storms will be met fierce and chill.
We must not await the seventh wave,
To toss us up high on the land
We may wait for a wave that may never come
Or in vain for a helping hand.

Ups and downs are sure to come
Before life's work is done,
There may be just enough of shade
To temper the glare of the sun.
But if at times our hearts grow faint
And we think life hard and dark
Remember our noble principal
And the way he sailed his bark.

His ever abiding patience,
And his noble and blameless life,
Should forever be our example
In life's very bitterest strife.
I am sure we will always remember
His words of good comfort and cheer;
They will e'er be a steady reminder,
And help us our bark to steer.

The faculty who assist him,
Will not forgotten be
But will shine for us as bright lights,
Over life's dark, dark sea.
Our lives have all been graven by you,
Professor, schoolmate, friend
And we hope that the work was a pleasant one
From beginning clear to the end.

From this day our class will be scattered,
Out over life's boundless main
And a hundred creamy sails,
Will traverse the ocean plain.
It may be that we may never,
See our classmates any more.
But every friend of these dear days,
Will knock at memory's door.

And while we're so widely parted,
We'll remember that on life's sea,
Are all our other classmates,
May we meet them in eternity.
At the port of heaven may we all,
Our anchors drop,
Not one of them be missing,
In the rollcall not a stop.

11th Grade Prize Winner

WAG

BY DAVID HOTLEY

A scream from a petrified bystander, a screeching of brakes, a form flashing past officer O'Reilly, and that moment of agonized silence was over. Onlookers, who the moment before had been rooted to the spot on which they stood, relaxed with loud sighs of relief and one man took out his handkerchief and wiped off the cold sweat that had come out in beads upon his forehead. Traffic began to move again. Officer O'Reilly towered over Phil Ashley who was holding rather sheepishly, a small and very badly scared police dog puppy.

O'Reilly puffed up, choked for words, and then succeeded in sputtering.

"Man, do you realize what you just did?"

"Sure," came the quiet and easy reply, "I saved some kid a lot of wailing when he found his pup a bloody, mangled, mass."

"But do you realize what might have happened to you?" the officer stormed, "You came near being killed!"

Phil shrugged and changed the subject abruptly. Glancing down at the dog he said, "Who do you suppose his owner is?"

O'Reilly, whose brain was beginning to return to normal, said, "He probably hasn't strayed far, but in a city of this size, hunting for his owner would be like looking for a needle in the haystack."

Suddenly an idea struck him. "I'll tell you what to do! Advertise in the papers! This is the well-to-do section o' town and his owner will probably be awantin' him back."

Phil took the officer's advice and found him to be right. It was only a week until the owner, an aged man saw one of the ads and called for his dog. Phil had dubbed him Wag because everytime he looked at him he was wagging his tail. The old gentleman seemed very glad to get him back and forced on Phil a liberal reward before leaving.

Weeks stretched into months and the incident began to fade from Phil's mind, which was concentrated on the coming "final exams." Phil was a senior in high school, and his graduation depended on his ability to come through. An added incentive, and one which undoubtedly contributed greatly to the zeal he displayed, was the fact that his graduation present from his uncle was to be a trip east to the World's Fair with all expenses paid. Of course, he wouldn't get this if he didn't graduate.

* * * * *

"Well," Phil reflected sleepily, it had been worth it. Two days on the way, riding on the crack train of that particular line, he had enjoyed every

minute of it. Now, this was the close of another day, every one bringing him nearer his destination.

Rumors had been flying around that there was a famous circus dog on board, being taken to the Fair to perform and that several attempts had been made already to kidnap him.

Phil wondered idly, as he drifted off to sleep, if there would be any more attempts made to abduct the famous canine star.

Screams, groans, and a very abrupt jolt brought Phil to his senses and jerked him upright in his berth. What had happened? Phil swung his feet over the edge and jumped down to find everyone running towards the front of the train. Hastily donning some slippers, he joined the crowd. When he came to the door of his car and jumped down to the ground, he saw a group gathering around one of the baggage cars. Running up, he found himself with the rest of the passengers, witnessing something seldom even read in the present day detective thrillers. Five armed men held the crowd at bay while two more could be heard inside the car. They were talking coaxingly to something. The dog! That was it! this was another attempt and one that looked as if it were going to succeed! In fact, even as these thoughts were flashing through Phil's mind, the two men appeared with the dog, ready to lead him down an incline to the ground. Then, the rays from a lantern carried by one of the brakemen passed over the dog and Phil jumped.

"Wag," he cried in amazement and joy. "Wag." In the same instant that the dog with a joyful yelp bounded towards Phil, men from all sides jumped on the five gangmen on the ground whose attention had been momentarily distracted, and there ensued a general free for all, Phil joining in with almost savage delight.

The next day the papers were telling the world of the fourth and nearly successful attempt made on the dog, giving elaborate and exaggerated accounts of how it was completely foiled through the daring of one Phil Ashley "a young high school graduate en route to the World's Fair."

The short and simple telegram received by Phil's parents stood mute but strong contrast to the lurid stories of the press.

Mom and Pop:

Met Wag today Stop Renewed acquaintance of
long standing Stop

Phil



MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

BY MARJORIE WOODS

Out of the mist there came a dream to make new magic in a dusty world.

It was the dream that William Shakespeare wrote for his band of players long ago, when Hollywood Hills were a trackless wilderness.

It was there that Max Reinhardt cast his spell.

Few people in this so real age believe in the unreal. Long ago, when they were children, they knew there were little people living in the wood that on a midsummer night lost the invisibility. They knew that if you put a piece of fern seed in your shoe you became invisible and could see the elves and gnomes and fairies in the pale light of the summer's moon. Out of the misty past the little people came with Puck leading them to tell the world what fools these mortals be.

Reinhardt had the moon begin his work. It was on a soft, warm night and at first there were so many clouds that one couldn't see the stars. The night winds swept the clouds away after a while and the moon was there, only a piece of it, hanging low over the hills. When the lights went out it filled the wood with silver dust.

Way up on the hill, near Athens, the crickets fiddled away and a few night birds cried out.

The music was very soft and sweet. Then came the fairies. The moon seemed to know just where to find us, under the tree branches, where we were ready to revel with our fairy queen.

Then out of the past came Hermia and Lysander and Demetrius and Helena, with their tangled lives and loves, to create a problem for Oberon and Puck to solve.

There was no other world than this now. Puck, the mad spirit, came dancing thru the trees playing his pipe and shouting at the moon.

Way up on the hill figures appeared. And then the firefly lights danced thru the trees. Then came a flash of fire and down the hill came hundreds of people bearing torches.

One could only see the lines of fire at first. It dripped down and down until one could see the men who carried the torches, and all the while the wedding march sounded. These were men and women of an ancient Athens in the wood that had now become a palace hall.

Then the mist came down once more and we of the magical world had vanished.



ILLUSION

BY ROSE TOMITA

I flung out my hand
To catch a falling star,
Sparkling and glittering
On its downward path—

Mist cleared from my eyes
And in my outstretched hand—
Only grey ashes.

OCCUPATIONS

BY DON SWEENEY

I wish I was a fireman
And could fight the blazes big,
And ride a truck with bells so loud,
And never eat fried pig.

I couldn't be a riveter
And stand up so high,
And punch a little bolt around,
And duck beneath the sky.

I'm glad I'm not a sculptor,
For then I'd have to chisel
And pound, and cut, and knock away—
This rhyme's an awful fizzle.

I'm glad I'm not a policeman,
I hate to blow a whistle
It's always very difficult
To duck a pistol's missile.

I wish I was linguist
And could speak both Greek and Latin
And mumble in German and in Swedish,
I wonder what is French for "satin?"

THE TYPING CONTEST

BY HENRIETTA WEINTRAUB

10th Grade Prize Winner

The most exciting event of my life was the typing contest in which I entered to carry on for Polytechnic High School. Imagine being chosen to represent such a large institution. I was very much enthused; to me it was a tremendous undertaking.

Of course, the one thing I had in mind was to come out on top. Besides all the honors there were to be received, the winner would become the proud possessor of a beautiful silver loving cup.

For months I struggled with my trusty typewriter. I cancelled many engagements, feeling that I must devote all my time to my art and Alma Mater. During the course of practice I encountered many difficulties, such as nervousness and eye strain, but the most trying part of my adventure was yet to come.

At last the day of reckoning arrived. What a day! I shall never forget it. I began to prepare for the contest.

My first spell of nervousness overtook me when I stepped into the bathtub and to my horror I landed on a piece of soap and proceeded to slide around. I mastered my emotions only to step out of the tub on a rubber mat and the water squirted in my eye.

I was helping mother prepare our luncheon and in slicing the tomatoes, I proceeded to slice my finger slightly. Imagine my excitement at this point, the contest being only a few hours away.

We got into our car and the car was dry. We sent my brother to buy some gasoline. After much confusion we were on our way.

We reached the City Hall, where the contest was to be held, and searched for the contesting room. What luck! It was on the thirteenth floor. Incidentally, the date was May 13.

After struggling through a crowded elevator, we reached the room.

At last I found my teacher. He had much faith in my ability to win, making me weak in the knees.

Well, everyone got in his place. Of course, to me it seemed that the typewriter needed oiling, that the chair was too high, and the table was crooked. Winning the cup seemed only an illusion. In my opinion it could never be a reality.

The whistle was blown!

Attention, everybody!

Three seconds to go!

One girl shouted, "Stop, my paper is in crooked."
The contestants were halted.
Once more we tried and the whistle was blown again.
We were off!

To my utter astonishment I finished in first place in my division. Can you believe it—I was the winner!

I was praised for being the youngest as well as the best typist for my division. I was presented with the sweepstakes, a beautiful silver loving cup, which I cherish, and when I gaze upon it, it brings back the remembrance of the hectic day when I won the typing contest.



NIGHT

BY MARIE STOUGHTON

Night is like a great dark shawl,
That softly comes and covers all;
People settle down to rest,
And peace reigns over all.

11th Grade Prize Winner

THE FOREST AND ITS ANIMALS

BY DONALD KITCHEN

The forest trees rise dark and gloom,
Dwarfing all about them.
Letting in but little light
From the pale yellow moon.

And the dark brown bear,
Crashing through the underbrush,
Perhaps returning to his lair,
Shatters the silence with a rush.

Then the lean grey wolf,
Coming home at the break of day,
Glides silently along the wooded path,
And pauses, to sing his mournful lay.

Emerging from his thicket
The rabbit also greets the day.
And, glancing eagerly about,
He quickly hops away.

The birds in the tree-tops awake to sing.
Thus the day comes to the forest deep.
And all the woodlands ring with joy,
As the lone wolf restlessly sleeps.

IN THE OVEN

BY VIRGINIA RODECKER

"I am inclined to think that a girl's wit is quicker than a man's in a tight place, if the place is tight enough."

Mr. Parsons had spoken after we had been silently sitting for several minutes watching the mist that was creeping over moonlit water and listening to the chirp of the crickets in the grass.

He always began a story by stating the moral. His way was to present some conclusion and then prove it by a personal experience.

"I was thinking of my sister," he explained. "She once saved us both from a fearful death. If it had not been for her ready wit I should have been a biscuit!"

At this every one straightened up perceptibly. Mr. Parsons' stories were always interesting.

"Perhaps all of you do not know that my father was a cracker manufacturer," he continued, "And that he had a shop with machinery and three ovens in it. Of course that would be considered nothing to-day, when there are bakeries that supply thousands of people in every part of the country, but when I was a boy I remember I used to wonder if there were enough mouths to consume all that my father's workmen made.

"I often went down to the shop, for it was really fascinating to watch the mixers turning the great rolls of dough over and over, and see the cutting machines chopping a long strip of it into little sticky lumps. Then old Carberry, the baker, would toss the pieces which had been patted and molded by hand on the tiled floor of the oven.

"The day, I remember, had been rainy, and after a discouraging attempt to amuse ourselves in the house, Margaret, my sister, said, 'Let's take umbrellas and go down to the bakery.'

"I was so glad of the suggestion that I forgot it was the noon hour, when the men would be gone and the machinery shut down. It wasn't until we saw the deserted room that we remembered it.

" 'Well,' said I, 'we are bright, aren't we? But let's look around—I'll tell you, let's look at the cool oven.'

" 'Cool oven!' exclaimed Margaret, in surprise.

"I explained to her that in the ordinary course of business only two ovens were used, and that unless there were extra orders there was always one oven which was out of commission, being shut off from the furnaces below by the big sheet-iron dampers.

"I raised the latch of the heavy door and bent down to look across the flat, tiled surface inside.

" 'It's just like a cave, isn't it, Bob?' cried my sister.

" 'Let's crawl in,' she said after a short time.

" 'All right,' said I, touching the brick walls to make sure I hadn't made a mistake; and then I followed my sister inside through the gloomy opening.

" 'Will it get my dress dirty?' Margaret asked, out of the darkness.

" 'No, indeed,' said I. 'They have to keep these ovens clean as can be. They're fussy about every speck of dust.'

"I had hardly finished when the iron door behind us shut with a resounding clang. One of the workmen had come back to work and closed it.'

" 'O Bob,' cried my sister, with a little scream of fright, 'we're shut in!'

" 'Like two biscuits,' I laughed. 'Don't you mind. All we have to do is shout and some one will come.'

"But Margaret was really scared, and groped her way near me to put her hand on my shoulder. I confess the darkness and the close, stuffy air were far from cheerful.

"I began to call as loud as I could, and not getting any answer, I crept over to the solid iron door and began kicking it with my heels. After a moment I stopped, breathing hard from my exercise, and then I heard Margaret's voice behind me, saying:

" 'Wait a minute, Bob! Listen!'

"I strained my ears, and from the outside I could hear a rumbling that seemed to come from far, far away.

" 'It's the machinery!' I cried. 'It's after one o'clock, and they have begun to work again. No wonder they couldn't hear us!'

"By that time I had become really frightened, and I suppose I must have temporarily lost my head. I shouted wildly until my throat was sore, but it seemed only to fill our oven trap with noise. There was no hope whatever that it would penetrate the thick brick wall. Suddenly I was startled into silence by a sound of scraping iron underneath us—a familiar noise to my ears. Some one had pulled open the great damper that shut us off from the fires in the cellar below! They were going to heat our oven!

" 'What was that?' exclaimed my sister, touching my hand with her cold fingers. 'What did that noise mean, Bob?' She seemed to know our danger by instinct. I did not answer, for with a sinking heart I felt on my face the first breath of warm air!

" 'Tell me, Bob!' demanded Margaret. 'They are heating this oven aren't they?' She had caught my wrist and pressed it as hard as a girl can squeeze.

"‘Yes,’ I said, trying to speak bravely. I remember I felt that if I were alone I should not care nearly so much, but the idea that my little sister would have to die, too, put me into another panic.

"A second breath of air a good deal hotter than the first fanned my cheek. I jumped up with a scream, and beat and kicked upon the rough brick walls and on the iron door in blind terror. Then, exhausted, I crawled along the floor to the place where Margaret sat. She was crying quietly—I could tell because when I put my arm about her I could feel that she was shaking.

"I tried to think, but the heat had then become almost unbearable, it stung my nose and seemed to suffocate me. Once when I touched a place on one of the tiles I drew my hand back in real pain. There was no hope of breaking the latch of the iron door, and no one could possibly hear us, though we put our mouths to a little crack at the top of the door and screamed. I was sure we would be baked. My arm was still around my sister, and her hand was still in mine, as if she was seeking the comfort of the touch.

"It was becoming hotter and hotter, but neither of us spoke for several seconds. Then suddenly Margaret started up and cried out for a piece of paper. I found an old post card in my pocket and gave it to her.

"‘They can’t hear us but we can make them see. Hurry, give me your jack-knife.’

"I handed it to her, and she began to pick at the hem of her skirt with the point of the knife, for a chain-stitch on the hem and pulled it out.

"‘Now Bob,’ she commanded, handing me the card, ‘punch a hole thru it and tie the thread on to the card.’

"From my own struggle to keep my senses in the awful heat, I knew that she was nearly at the collapsing point.

"She then told me to dangle the card through the crack in the door. I understood her plan at last, and crawling painfully over on my knees, I thrust the postal card down the little crack between the door and the iron jamb.

"‘Pull it up and let it down!’ cried Margaret, with a final effort, and I jiggled the string so that the paper would dance upon the wall outside. My head swam with the effect of the terrible heat, and it seemed ages before anyone came.

"Then suddenly the latch was lifted, the door swung open, and in spite of the blinding daylight which poured in I could see the astonished face of old Carberry, the baker, peering in at us.

"I caught my sister’s dress, pulling her toward me, and fell out after her into the old man’s arms.

"That is why I say," concluded Mr. Parsons, as he looked upon us with a smile, "that it was a girl's wit that kept me from being baked like a biscuit. And that is the reason why I say that a girl's wit is the best thing in a tight place—provided the place is tight enough."

STORM

BY GAIL MARTIN

A month of gloom has fallen.
The myriad voices of the desert
Are hushed—The air is still.
Suddenly the brooding sky is rent
With a knife of living fire!
The earth below is spattered
With giant drops.
As though the heavens poured forth
Then as if torn in exquisite pain,
Its bellows of sheer agony blend
With the wind in a long shuddering sigh.
It is hours since the knife first struck
And the storm is not yet spent.
But what are hours to aught but man?
—To the heavens, that know eternity?

DOUGHNUTS

BY HERBERT PARKHOUSE

He worked for a baker after school and delivered pastries and doughnuts in his ramshackle old car. On Saturdays, his employer sent him to deliver the leftover doughnuts to the poor people of the town. Soon he had a route over which he went each Saturday, and as the route grew larger as time went on, "Doughnuts," as he soon became known, had many interesting experiences.

Mrs. Thompson lived on the edge of the town in an old shanty, protected by two huge, half-starved hounds. Each time he went there, he handed the doughnuts across the fence to Mrs. Thompson, but at last came a day when he went there to find no one at home but the two brutes who were waiting for him, eagerly and hopefully. Summoning up all his scant courage, he manfully opened the gate, and advanced toward the shanty. So far, so good. He placed the doughnuts on the porch, turned around, and nervously began to retrace his steps. Suddenly the dogs sprang at him. He ran as fast as he could towards the gate and safety, but he was edged in by the hounds, who apparently were having great sport. As a last resort, he somehow climbed into a tree which luckily happened to be between the dogs and himself. At this unexpected development, the enraged (but still hopeful) dogs let out howls which must have been heard throughout the countryside, but also must have been quite commonplace for they brought no rescue. There he half-hung, his trouser-legs slowly being torn to strips. He did everything he could to keep from falling into the jaws of those ravenous beasts. At last, long after the sun had set, help came in the form of Mrs. Thompson. She held the dogs at bay while he painfully but nevertheless, rapidly hobbled to his long-waiting car. Said "Doughnuts" to himself, "I'll never go there again!"

Mrs. Martin, her shiftless husband, and their brood of ragamuffins lived in an old cabin on an island in the middle of the changeable Prairie River. Sometimes "Doughnuts" was able to drive his car across the baked river-bed and deliver his doughnuts to the door of the Martins' residence. Usually however, the older children rowed to the bank and there received their goods. One day as "Doughnuts" honked his signal to the Martins, no reply came back and as he knew that the water was at its highest level, he shoved one of the many row-boats which were to be found along the shore towards the Martins' island. There were only the highest spots in view as he reached his destination and when he disembarked and ran towards the old shack, he stumbled and slipped into pools many times. At last he

was at the door of the shanty. The water covered the front steps and seeped through a half-open door. He called but no one answered. Had the Martins helplessly drowned, unable to secure help from the town on either side of their island refuge? He looked up and down the river but could see nothing. At last he went into the house and there found the solution to his mystery. On the table was a note which read, "We're drowned out! Pete built a raft. We're going south." Said "Doughnuts" to himself, "I'll never go there again!"

The largest family in town was that of Mrs. Williams, one of "Doughnuts's" customers. There were thirteen children, the oldest boy being eighteen. One Saturday morning as he drove up at the Williams' door, he saw a crowd gathered and a general state of disorder. He was told that the river was about to be dragged in an endeavor to find the body of Roy Williams. It seemed that while Roy was fishing from the waterworks dam, he had entered into an argument with a fellow fisherman. In the ensuing scuffle, he had been pushed into the water and it was feared, drawn into the machinery of the waterworks by its powerful suction. Hopes were held, however, that he had drowned naturally and that his body could be found. As Roy had apparently been the chief support of his mother, his loss was doubly felt. Because "Doughnuts" prided himself on the well-being of his customers and because he realized that desperate need now faced the Williams if something were not done for them, he persuaded his mother to ask the ladies of the town to see to it that this family was taken care of. However, one night he was sent after school with some left-over pastry to his "customers," and to his surprise when he reached the Williams', all the children were dressed with a lavishness which would have outdone Solomon. At his signal, they fled into the house and called their mother. After some time, she came out. Feeling that something was strange, he drove away but returned on foot after she had gone into the house with the pastries. Soon she and the children came out again, laughing among themselves. "I thought my goose was cooked tonight," she exclaimed. "If they ever guessed that we get money from your father's insurance, you might have to go to work." Turning to his car with a loud exclamation of disgust, said "Doughnuts" to himself, "I'll never go there again."

Miss Odessa, an elderly spinster, depended upon selling eggs and chickens for her living. But as she often told "Doughnuts" "Just as you can't live on bread, so I can't live on chickens alone," and she was very grateful for his weekly visits. All went well and "Doughnuts" rather enjoyed spending a few minutes in conversation with Miss Odessa each week, but at last came a time when he wished he hadn't become so friendly

with the lady. There was something in the air that morning, and when he got to Miss Odessa's house, he knew that he would soon be in trouble. There she waited for him, a butcher-knife in one hand and a bandage on the other. She hailed him excitedly, "My hand! Look!" "Doughnuts" looked and realized what his crippled condition meant to him. For one Saturday out of every month was Miss Odessa's butchering day, and this apparently was the day! He tried to hurry away, but she pointedly asked him to do her a kindness by doing her butchering for her. He reluctantly but politely consented. He stood there, with the knife in his hand, gazing at the fowls, steeling himself for the moment when he must cruelly murder them. Alas, he slowly weakened. He could not do this thing. Silently "Doughnuts" left the yard, slowly he got into his waiting car, but swiftly he drove away. Angrily, said he to himself, "I'll never go there again."

In exasperation, "Doughnuts" sped to his place of business, walked to the door of the bakery-shop, stood there for a moment, and then stalked in. His anger continued to rise as he walked towards his employer's office. He slammed the door mightily and as he walked towards the desk with a solemn tread, the glass broke with a crash. Said the boss, "You're fired!"

Said "Doughnuts" to himself meekly, "I'll never go there again!"



SHATTERED DREAMS

BY JOAN HOLLMAN

She stood looking about her, bewildered, dismayed, and lonely, on a deserted, quiet, little old platform with the friendly train fast disappearing in the distance.

A few moments before she had sat in the car unmindful of the heat and the dust, absorbed in the joyful anticipation of coming home. Just think, she was going to see those dear faces again after fifteen long years of separation. During the whole long journey, she had been living again those happy days of long ago. Delightful and vivid memories flashed through her mind, the woods with swiftly flowing little brooks to wade in, and the great bushes of delicately pink wild roses and sweet scented lilacs to gather; the ecstasy of dashing through seas of green clover dotted with stout little boats of buttercups and violets; the wonder of gazing through frosted windows at the strange designs which winter had painted upon snow laden trees; the joy of breathing deeply the pure, fresh, fragrant air after a rain; her serene and calm security during the most terrible electrical storms because of the assurance which the lightening rod on top of the house gave; the little red light which shone so brightly with an assuring and friendly air in the massive hall; the fascinating back stairs so dark and foreboding; the quaint, rickety old houses with their lovely little gardens; the dilapidated, crooked fences; the little streams from melting snows, running along wooden sidewalks; the whistle of a boat anchored near the docks; the old railroad station waiting room where she always stopped to warm her cold hands in front of the antiquated stove, on her way home from school in the cold winter. Each new remembrance brought a rush of feeling, sometimes of joy, and sometimes of aching sorrow and loneliness. Each new memory brought a dozen others struggling in her already overflowing mind. What a carefree, happy childhood she had had, loving and being loved by her family. Until that sad night, fifteen years ago, when her aunt had come to take her away. She had never realized until then the hardships her father must have suffered in taking care of so large a family. She had never noticed before his tired and worn face so deeply lined from care and worry. But suddenly, the whole terrifying truth was thrust upon her, and, to lighten the task of an already overburdened father, she was taken away to live with an aunt. She could never forget that last night when her serious, quiet, and undemonstrative brother took her in his arms, tossed her into the air and

caught her lovingly, the aching, painful joy that she felt. Then, she had fled into the cold, rainy October night. And as the carriage rolled away, she had watched unceasingly the dim outline of her home fade in the distance.

They had said that it would only be for a year, but one year had stretched out into fifteen long, dreary, unhappy years. She had been snatched from one world into an entirely different one. She never understood her aunt, and her aunt could not understand her. Her spirit and desires were repressed and stifled, those same which had had such a carefree, happy, unmolested reign before. She hungered for the love which had glowed upon her so richly, but now—

In all those last fifteen years, she had never looked at the beautiful mountains with their soft tints of purples, pinks, and grays. No, she looked far beyond and over them, far back to the happy days of her childhood which she tried to capture again in her memory. She lived and felt and thought in that land of dreams through all those hard, long years.

And now, she was home again! She stood for a moment, bewildered. And then, three people came toward her. She looked at them curiously and then startled.

The one said, "Is This Mary?" How different, how strange! Utter and black darkness seemed to fill her little world of sunshine. Suddenly, she realized that they had all grown and changed while she had pictured them always as the same beloved small children she had left so long ago. Could this cold person be her adored Grace? Tears rushed to her eyes.

"There, there, don't make a scene," Grace said. Immediately a wall of restraint seemed to close in and to almost stifle her. Frightened and unhappy, she boarded with the others, the only street car of which the town boasted. To relieve the constrained tension, she asked what the queer contrivance in the corner of the car might be.

"It's a stove," whispered the older of the two sisters, "Please be careful, Mary, or people will think you're from the country." Little did they realize that she was from a great city. Once more her eyes filled to overflowing.

"Mary, for the sake of the family pride, don't cry!" said her brother. Her mind was whirling with confused, questioning thoughts. The dreams which she had cherished for so long were shattered. But what had happened to them? When they reached the house, she was thankful to see that it, at least, had not changed, except, perhaps, for being a little more shabby.

But through the weeks that she stayed, she found that something was missing. She wandered about, always searching, always trying to bring back that happy spirit among them that no longer existed. She found

that her father, who still stood erect and carried his head high, had not changed, which was a solace to her wounded heart. Yet, she seemed a stranger. The family no longer included her in their common joys and sorrows. She had no place in their lives. She realized that she, being all alone, had lived only for the time when she might return to them, while they, having each other, had forgotten her.

So, in a few weeks, she boarded the train again, and said goodbye to the land of her childhood. For the first time, she saw the beauties of the place in which she had lived for the last fifteen years. She realized that her childhood was a closed chapter of indefinable sweetness, and happiness, and sorrow, in her book of life to be remembered with gentleness, tenderness and wonder. But now, she knew that there were other things to live for. Before, she had been living in the past; now, she looked toward the future with new hope, new courage, and a new spirit.



MIST

Anonymous

Out of the night
 There came to Him
 A flaming
 Mist,
 Clothed in a golden
 Aura.
 It said to Him
 "I am the spirit of the Commander.
 I am slow, slow.
 I never rush.
 Haste leads me to the well of disillusionment
 Where my light is put out
 By the oily waters."

PERSONALITIES

BY SIDNEY SILVER

In our most illustrious graduating class, as in any other group of people, can be found every type and class of human being imaginable. There is an old saying to the effect that there is nothing under the sun that cannot be classified. Therefore, I have classified persons, and hence the Commander Class, into five divisions, as follows:

1. He who knows everybody.
2. He who knows almost everybody.
3. He who knows enough.
4. He who knows not many.
5. He who knows nobody.

(It may seem to the casual reader that this classification is rather obtuse and irrelevant. Well, you can tell the casual reader that he is right. I am not a philosopher.)

Let us take this list and go through each class, one by one. If we are good diagnosticians we will be able to justify our choice of this particular classification.

"He who knows everybody," may be termed the super-socialist. He has a date every night in the week, and he takes nothing seriously. He makes no attempt to do his schoolwork, and expects no good grades in return. But one thing he can boast of, and that is, he knows about everybody in school. He waves a fluttering hand at everybody from the student-body president to the 74-demerit student. He is the sort of fellow who will, to his everlasting regret, find out that those whom he knows, do not know him. Especially when he tries to find work after he graduates. He may be likened to the grasshopper who laughed at the ant. But he will soon discover, "He who laughs last laughs best." If you were to meet him in about twenty years, you would find a rather sad-faced, disillusioned man, not too successful, and with a frayed collar. If you were to ask him, "What have you got from your life and friends?" He would answer, "Nothing valuable. I wish I had known fewer but truer friends."

"He who knows almost everybody" might also be termed the glad-hander. He is the fellow who comes up behind you and smacks you on the back when you're eating an ice cream cone. He does very little schoolwork, and also expects nothing in return. But sometimes he will find some work that he likes, labor a little while on it, and then throw it away. He is very likely to be a witty fellow, who has not quite found himself. He will, most likely make a good citizen after some fellow, who has had ice cream spread all over his face by the glad-hander's resounding blow, has turned around and told the latter something.

"He who knows enough" may also be termed the "good fellow," "the average man," etc. We all know him. In fact, many of us are probably of this class ourselves. He does the required school work, and gets the average grades for his work. He goes to all the important dances and joins the clubs he likes. From him we get our student body officers and general school leaders. Thirty per cent of the Commander class came from this category.

"He who knows not many" includes 60 percent of us. This class is the most complex of all, because it may include anybody from a C.S.F. graduate to a fellow who always "lacks one credit." However, let us make a few generalities, concerning any member of this class. He goes to a few dances, missing many of the important ones. He pals with one special group of students. He does all his school work, more or less, and gets any grade from an 'A' to a 'F'. He joins a few clubs and attends most of the meetings. He is likely to be a school leader in certain sections of school life that require scholarship.

"He who knows nobody" presents a rather unique problem. This class may be divided into two sections:

- (a) He who knows no body for good reasons.
- (b) He who knows no body for no reason.

In the first section we find those fellows who have outside work, or who are working for some honor. They are very likely to be leaders in some scholarly field in later life.

In the second section, we discover the Absolute-Isolationist. He is the type of fellow who'll drown himself so he won't have to attend his own funeral. He consoles himself with thoughts of the sacrifice he is making in depriving his fellow students of his company. He is likely to be a Gold Seal Graduate and a fine student, but he will find that he is missing the best part of life when he isolates himself. You may depend upon it that every member of the faculty knows somebody who suffers this pitiable malady. It is very likely that this fellow will sooner or later snap out of it and become a good, cooperative citizen.

I have finished my catechism (where's the dictionary?) and now I will withdraw from school life until the end of the term. In conclusion I wish to say that there are some enigmatical members of the Commander class that are in class by themselves (don't look at me!) They are a constant source of puzzlement to their fellow members, and are likely to receive such criticism from their friends. Let it be hoped that their true worth will someday be recognized. They are considered eccentric and radical, but you will find them in later life among the famous authors, statesman, playwrights, scientists, and leaders of their age. Au revoir!

COGITATIONS

BY MARCELLA HARRISON

Watching the darkness
Gently falling over the turmoil of life . . .
I think of what I've done, or should have done.
Sitting here in the darkness,
Drawing conclusions of my self . . . I wonder
I have tried all arts, and failed.
I have prayed for just one little thing,
That which we call opportunity.
I have wanted riches, thinking I might buy happiness.
I have wanted beauty, thinking I would be lovable.
I have prayed, yes Dear Lord,
That you might see fit to give these things to me.
And to-night as the last light of day dies,
I'm sitting here wondering.
It's true, I have no riches, nor beauty.
I might have even thought, you hadn't heard,
When my dreams didn't materialize.
But now, I know I'm wrong.
You did hear, and with your graciousness
Combined them all and have given me a Contended Mind.



THE PATH OF LITERATURE

BY SIDNEY SILVER

The problem of story and verse can be considered from innumerable angles. If we approach it from the angle of the stories and the authors we are enmeshed in a maze of different themes and personalities. If we are to sit down in an easy chair and look through one hundred stories written by one hundred different authors, we would find one hundred different themes and thoughts.

The first literature that was important occurred in the Greek, Egyptian, and Roman civilization. There we find the ancient myths of Hercules, etc., the poems of Homer, the philosophy of Plato, and the scientific opera of Aristotle. Next we arrive at the Middle Ages and Renaissance. Church literature was bountiful. The works of Galileo and his contemporaries were published then also, but most of their books were destroyed. The days of Shakespeare, Voltaire, Kent, Dickens, and their colleagues then took the limelight. Books on the philosophy and science of the time were published, in combination with plays and revolutionary books. The Modern era then took the reins and the literature of America and Europe, science and philosophy, and the modern novels were read by the common people for the first time.

All this classification leads to but a few general conclusions. The non-fiction of any era deals with the new ideals and thoughts of that particular era; it deals with the knowledge that must be imparted to the youth of that era; and it deals with the thoughts and ideas of past eras. The fiction of any era deals with revolutions and changes that are taking place in that era (Dickens, *Tale of Two Cities*); it deals with the life of past nations or of past individuals, whether anonymous or not; it deals with the life of present nations and individuals of any country; and it deals with the life or phases of the life of any future individuals and things.

In the future, Commanders of literature will write of the past; they will write, as our authors do today, of the heroes, the deeds, and the thoughts of the ages behind them. They will write of the future; they will paint before us the pictures of a marvelous age to come, in which man will progress even faster than he can imagine. But mostly, they will write of the present; they will use the magic that resides in words and sentences to portray before their readers the change, the realism, the dirt, and the gild that we all live on this little planet of ours and join together to form "life." Literature will change from what it is now only as civilization changes from what it is today.



SCHOOL LIFE

Tuesday, September 11

3400 sunburned, mosquito bitten, but happy Manualites answered the call for the first day of school. With typical Toiler spirit they plunged into the task of adopting themselves to the labors and joys of school life.

Friday, September 14.

Enrollment today reached a total of 3,151. 1,566 are girls and 1,585 are boys.

Monday, September 17.

Election results of the Senior "A" organization were announced today. Harold Labriola was reelected Commander of the Commanders. His staff includes Mary Charlotte Roach and Bill LeDuc, girls' and boys' vices. Peggy Lamb will do all the recording as secretary and Dick Wilcox will safeguard the money as treasurer. Earl Marks was elected Artisan editor.

Fred May, student body president, has dedicated this week to the new students for the purpose of welcoming all new students and introducing them to the school and its organizations. New students are urged to take advantage of this opportunity and get acquainted.

Prospective members of the Senior Forum will have an opportunity to try out for membership tonight.

Thursday, September 20.

With the Senior "A" and "B" girls acting as hostesses to the new B-10 girls the Big and Little Sister party got under way this afternoon in Foster gym.

Monday, September 24.

Results of the Senior Bee election were posted today. Jimmy Murdock is the president and he will be assisted by Dorothy Schaefer as girls' vice-president, Tom Kennedy will be the boys' vice. Clara Jeanette Hopkins was elected secretary and "Pee-Wee" Collins Jones gets the job of treasurer.

Wednesday, September 26.

Today's assembly was held for the purpose of electing yell leaders for the football season. Many tried out and the judges retired to debate on each contestant's merits. The results were; Yell King, Dick Clatworthy. Bob Coyle and Doug Doane are to be the assistants, while Fritz Kennedy was chosen as alternate leader.

Coach Jim Blewett gave a short talk about the coming football season and at the conclusion introduced his team to the student body.

Friday, September 28

This afternoon marks the first "student body hop" of the term. A large crowd is expected and all that show up will be assured a good time.

Manual Toilers in a 6-0 victory over Inglewood Sentinels in the first practice meet of the year.

Tuesday, October 2

Today marked the last stand of the old Manual. All eyes were focused on the arch of the Administration Building that once formed the stage front, the cables tightened and the last piece of Manual was down.

Wednesday, October 3

Junior Forum elects new officers. Byron Pedersen, prexy; Jimmy Roberts, boys' vice; Audrey Elliot, girls' vice, and Edith Harvey, secretary.

Wednesday, October 10

The Secretarial Club held its semi-annual "Get Acquainted" party in Foster gym this afternoon. Judging from the noise made, it must have been a great success.

"Romeo, wherefore art thou my Romeo." "Many inspired "Garbos" and "Gables" tried out for membership in the Players' Company today.

Thursday, October 11

Preparing for tomorrow's big game a special "bleacher conduct" assembly was called. Tom Lieb of Loyola talked on the part the bleacher crowd have in winning the game. Bob Morrell of U.S.C. spoke on a proposed rooting section for Manual Arts.

Amid mustard, hot dogs, football games, and other forms of recreation the Senior "A's" held their picnic at South Park this afternoon.

Friday, October 12

Today Manual's past and future were much in evidence around our campus as many of the old graduates came back to see Manual's Varsity add another victory to our credit by defeating Washington on our own field to the tune of 13-0.

Tuesday, October 16

Manual Arts' Bees, in the last quarter, outplayed the Washington Generals and won with a score of 12-7.

Thursday, October 18

"You've seen nothing yet," claims Johnny Wertin, head of the Commercial Club at the successful Commercial Club dance held this afternoon in Foster Gym.

Friday, October 19

'It can be done' was proved when Manual beat Fremont on our field this afternoon. Our 7-0 lead provided a couple of thrills for everyone present.

Saturday, October 20

The Aeolian and Lyric Clubs combined tonight for a rollicking party in the center of the Swimming Stadium.

Something different was offered by the P.T.A. in a dance at the West Ebell Club. Such a large crowd came out that it was hard to find standing room. The party-dance is to be repeated every two weeks.

Tuesday, October 23

The Manual Arts basketball team in a practice game, got underway today and defeated Banning's team in our own gym.

Thursday, October 25

There were six extra happy boys around Manual today. A luncheon was held for the announcement of the new Knights. Fremont Davis, Leslie Wigger, Bob Swift, James Murdock, M.A. Hunt, and Art Manella are the six lucky boys.

Friday, October 26

Today Manual's varsity football team met Poly on our field and defeated the Parrots by the score of 13-7.

Tuesday, October 30

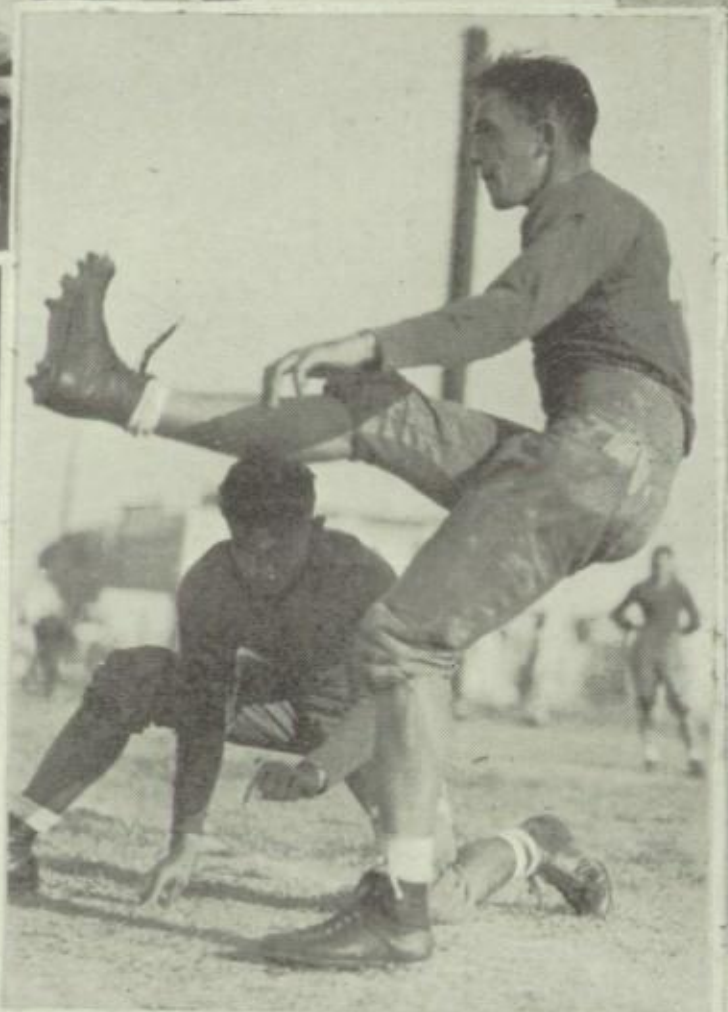
Rain.

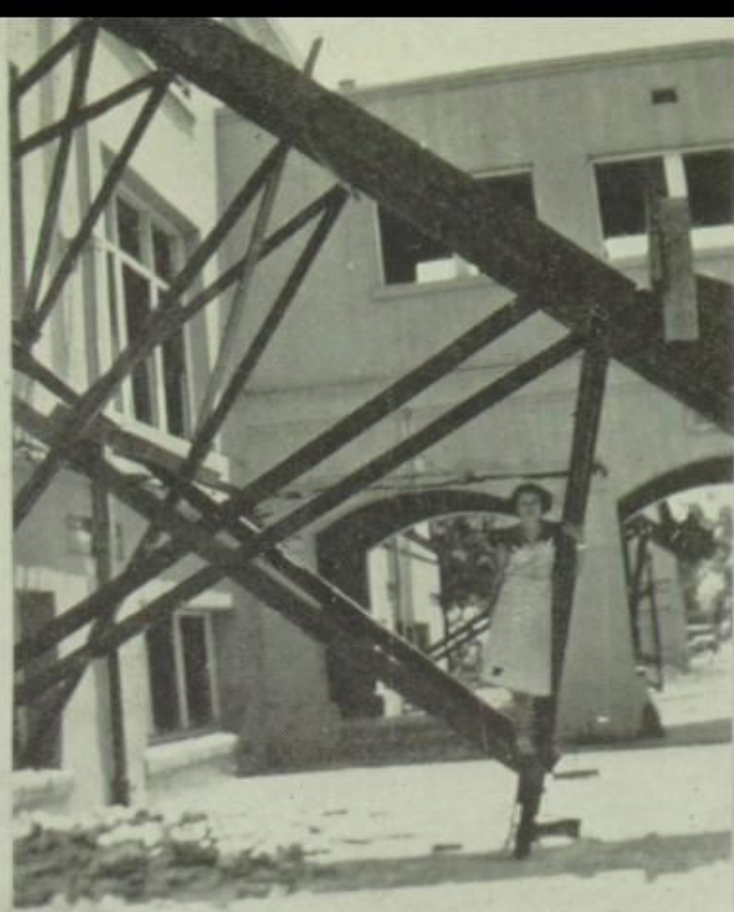
Wednesday, October 31

Today the mighty Commander class defeated the "baby seniors" by a score of 5-1. By defeating their rivals, the Senior A's became the first class in a quarter of a century to win both B12 and A12 Senior Day contests. The B12's and Senior A's held their dance after the struggle of the morning. The dance was very colorful and it was rumored that the Senior A's were a little jealous of the new sweaters, even though they did win the "pow-wow."

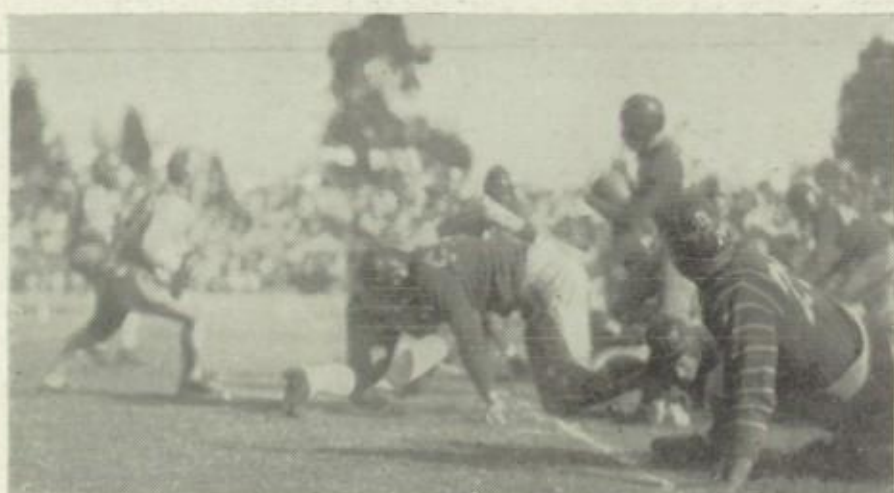
Thursday, November 1

Scholarship Society holds a party for all the B10 members, who number about 80.





Friday, November 2



Today Manual travelled to Huntington Park and defeated them by a score of 14-0. Some very good opposition was shown.

Wednesday, Nov. 7

Amid much clicking of cameras, Manual held its Camera

Day. Proud possessors of the best pictures will see their efforts in the Artisan and will also receive a free ticket to the Football Carnival.

The Vikings' "News Corner" makes debut in the Daily Today.

Today the Senior "B's" invade South Park for their picnic, football, baseball, and many other sports in evidence, and everyone seemed to be having a good time. Especially when the "eats," consisting of two hot "doggies" swimming in mustard, and a large cup of ice cream to finish up on, were produced.

Thursday, November 8

Beat Roosevelt was the motto of today's Vehicle Parade. Many of Manual's organizations entered floats in the contest. The Cardinal Quartet also favored us with several selections and received loud applause from an appreciative audience.

A classy column bearing the Commanders' emblem broke into print in the Daily today.

Friday, November 9

Today Manual battled Roosevelt to a 27-7 victory at Wrigley Field. The Manual eleven did themselves proud with an aerial attack seldom seen even in college teams.

Wednesday, November 14

The Girls' League sponsors a tea for the president and advisors of the clubs in Manual for the purpose of establishing better unity in the activities in the girls' activities around the school.

Thursday, November 15

In preparation for tomorrow's big game a special assembly was called. Bill Snyder, former S.B. prexy, and guest speaker, expressed the hope that Manual's team would be victorious but that it could only come with student body support.

Friday, November 16

Rain, rain go away. Come again some other day when we aren't having a championship game. The game with Hollywood is postponed.

Monday, November 19

Still raining and as yet no definite date has been set for the game.

Wednesday, November 21

The semi-annual banquet of the Aeolian Club held this evening was one of the most vivid achievements in the history of the organization. Many prominent members of the faculty, student body, and alumni were present.

Thursday, November 22

Manual "City Champs." That's us. The much anticipated event came off today and as the sun sank in the West a large black 20 could be seen on Manual's side of the score board. On Hollywood's a large 0.

Drilling before a large crowd, with the precision of one man, the Manual Arts Drill Squad demonstrated its skillful maneuvers and received a well earned ovation from the fascinated audience.

Wednesday, November 28

Today when Manual met Fairfax in the concluding game of the Football Carnival, five of the purple and gray pigskinners were playing their last game for their Alma Mater. Doyle Nave, Dick Kinney, Bill Le Duc, Ted Gerber and Bud Kinnet make a hard quintet to replace.

Thursday, November 29

Turkey today. Friday, Saturday and Sunday to recuperate.

Saturday, December 1

Despite the amount of turkey consumed some 300 Manual students got up enough courage to drag themselves to the fourth P.T.A. Hop at the Ebell Club. They found their efforts very much worth while.

Monday, December 3

Final playoffs in the touch football tournament are being held this week in the gym classes.

Thursday, December 6

The lights are dim, a hush falls over the audience, the curtain rises and the Players' Company presents another drama entitled "The Fourth Mrs. Phillips." Three orchids to you, Bill O'Keefe, for directing such a successful performance.

Friday, December 7

Swaying to the melodious strains of Kaplan's orchestra the Senior Dance was held in true Commander style. Harold Labriola, prexy of the class, and Mary Charlotte Roach, the girls' vice-president, welcomed everyone as they entered and bid them goodnight after a very delightful dance.

Wednesday, December 12

Today the Girls' League and the A. B. S. united efforts in a hop, the proceeds of which will go to charity. A large turn out showed the school's appreciation for the efforts of these two very necessary organizations.

Friday, December 14

No, the Army isn't on parade. Flashing sabers and sparkling ornaments to say nothing of the decorations all help to make this year's Army dance one of the most successful of the term. (In case you hadn't guessed, Jake Cohen was the Santa Claus.)

Santa Claus is coming to town, and for this reason we take a couple of weeks vacation.

Friday, January 5

The Squires under the able leadership of their president, Fred May, held their Semi-annual dance this evening in our gym. Johnnie Truax, prominent Squire, presented a scintillating floor show for the amusement of all those present.

Tuesday, January 9

Virginia Brown played hostess at the Lyric club tea which was held in the Practice House this afternoon. The tea is held every term to give the mothers a chance to get with the girls and the school.

Friday, January 11

Don't you wish you had studied a little harder and could have joined the Scholarship Society so that you could have attended the dance sponsored by them this evening? Nancy Holme and Art Manella make very capable hosts, don't you think?

Tuesday, January 15

The house was sold out today when the play "Loyalties" was presented to a very eager audience. The characters in the play were well portrayed and it will go down in the history of the Commander class as one of their many achievements.

Friday, January 18

Stepping high and wide to some very delightful music the Baby Seniors held their first dance this evening in Foster gym. From every indication the "Vikings" have a wonderful future in store for them.

Thursday, January 24

An assembly was called this morning for the presentation of candidates for the coming term.

Friday, January 25

Climaxing a very great term in the line of "sports" the Manual Arts' Lettermen held their "prom" this evening.

Preliminary elections were held today amid quite a confusion, but judging from the capabilities of the candidates we should have a very responsible set of officers this next term.

Monday, January 28

Final elections are held today.

Tuesday, January 29

Today the Commander Artisan is issued and is acclaimed one of the best in years. Earl Marks, as editor of this grand edition, we salute you.

Wednesday, January 30

With all the ballots and soap boxes put away until next term the day rolls around for the present set of officers to turn over their offices to the new set. And believe you me it is one hard job to give up your office but the old cabinet has served us well and deserved much appreciation for their untiring efforts in our behalf.

Friday, February 1

It seems impossible that it is all over so soon but it's the truth. Amid beautiful gowns and pretty flowers, handkerchiefs were much in evidence this evening at Bovard Auditorium, scene of the year's graduation.

Commanders, command in the future as you have in the past remembering always, "To Know is to Command."

THOUGHTS

BY ROBERT C. SWIFT

Perhaps to those who seldom see
There comes a feeling which sets them free
From scornful criticism brought about
By those who seem to almost shout,
"Let me be the first to win."
They seldom see that little sin.

Again we come to times that try
When Satan seems to want to buy
Our souls from God who by us stands.
At times of crisis to lend His hand
It tends to lead us to and fro
To avoid disaster and cause us woe.

Now each one of us shall make his will
Using our just and best learned skill,
To fight this demon that seems to bring
A selfish spirit that should not cling.
Are we licked, I'll say were not—
Our first battle has just been fought.

PROGRESS IN THE ARTS

BY SIDNEY SILVER

Only science has made more spectacular and breathtaking advances in the past few years than the Arts. The day has indeed passed when every artist, actor, musician, and orator had to follow a predetermined outline of procedure if he wished to be acclaimed as a leader in his particular field.

Marvelous advances have especially been made in painting and related forms of art. Recently a new form of metal working has been introduced that causes exclamations wherever it is shown. Bronze, copper, and other forms of workable metals are molded, hammered and forced into various symbols and forms. These are attached in an ingenious manner to a special blackboard, and the result is a scintillating, breathtaking psuedo-painting. It may be a landscape, a portrait, or any other type of object usually depicted in oil or watercolor paintings, but the modernistic effect produced by the metallic colors cannot be equalled by any other method than by the use of the metals themselves. In the future more novel ideas similar to this will be employed, in combination with impressionistic and modern thoughts, to form a beautiful, modern form of art and statuary.

In the field of Drama, the drawing power of realistic plays is steadily being realized. The value of plays produced by Shakespeare and his contemporaries will not be forgotten, but the plays depicting modern life and change will be greatly appreciated in the future. The producers of future motion pictures and stage plays will recognize and heed the following dictate: The main objective of drama is to transport the patron from the sometimes cruel life which he lives to another more enjoyable world; secondly, he should leave the theatre with the thought that he has gained something for his patronage, that he has not wasted his time on tawdry, worthless films or plays which do him no possible good.

Music today is in rebirth. The tempo of life has increased so much that modern day inhabitants of the world cannot enjoy classical music every moment of the day. Also, with the invention of the radio, it is a generally recognized fact that other types of music must be discovered to fill the empty moments of the day for radio listeners. No possible harm can be done by the works of Ferde Grofe, George Jessel, and other modern composers. Musical notes will be combined in such a manner, in the future, that new, invigorating music can be had by all. Classical, semi-classical, modern, and jazz music will be combined during the day to satisfy the variable moods of human beings.



DRAMA MUSIC FORENSICS



THE PLAYERS' COMPANY

BY JACK CROUCH

Laboring under outstanding difficulties in securing capable members, the Manual Arts Players' Company, under the able leadership of president Bill O'Keefe, has waded through one of its most successful terms.

The outstanding event of the term was the presentation of "The Fourth Mrs. Phillips," a one act comedy under the direction of president O'Keefe. Through this play eighteen new members were secured and this paved the way for a successful spring term.

O'Keefe also encountered more difficulties through tiffs with the cabinet and publicity managers.

Publicity throughout the term was ably handled by Bob Swift, Paul Griem, and Jack Crouch.

The most active member of the Company this term was secretary-treasurer Paul Griem who not only helped handle publicity but was assistant director of the play.

President O'Keefe is only an A11 this term and has two more terms in which he hopes to build the company up to the standard which it has attained in previous years.

The cabinet members are: President, Bill O'Keefe; vice-president, Grace Blynn; secretary-treasurer, Paul Griem; publicity manager, Bob Swift, Paul Griem, Jack Crouch; property manager, Charles Bowerman, Joe Korda.

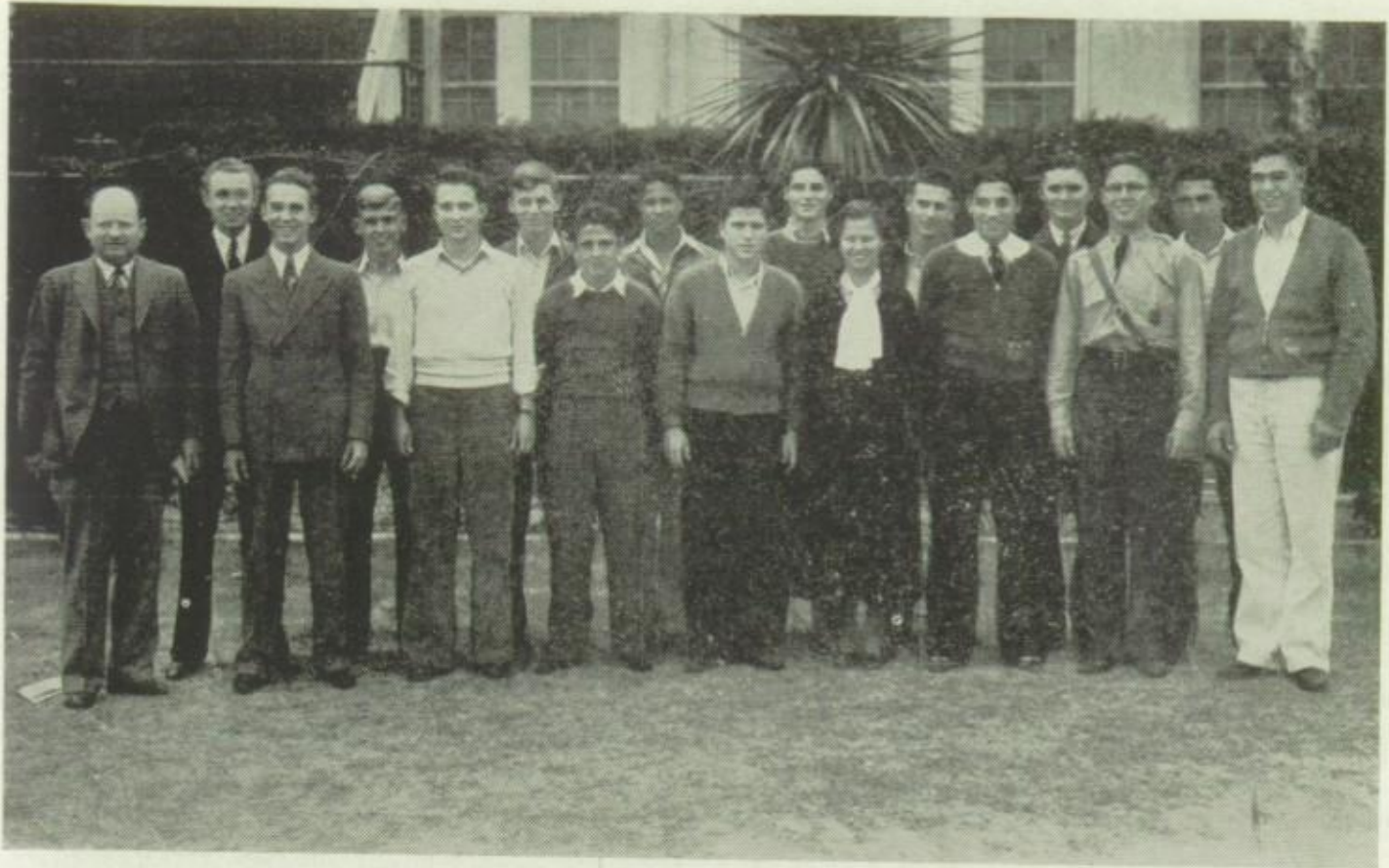


SENIOR FORUM

The Manual Arts Senior Forum, foremost speech organization of the school, has completed one of the most active terms in the history of its existence. The tryouts at the beginning of the term, which were in the form of extemporaneous speeches of three minutes length by the contestants, were held on two successive Mondays, and over thirty new members were accepted by the Forum.

At the Forum meetings held each Monday of the school term, an old custom was reinstated. For the first time in many years a large number of debates were sponsored by the organization. At the beginning of the term, debate activities started off with a bang when a number of school debates were given before the members. A "cellar" championship debate was sponsored at the middle of the term, and for the remainder of the semester, interschool debates were presented on Forum programs. In addition to these debates, the Senior Forum's programs included open forum and panel discussions and other forensic activities.

The officers for the term, who handled the Forum's affairs so satisfactorily were: Sidney Silver, president; Edward Frieden, vice-president; Betty Woods, girls' vice-president; Patsy McCormack, secretary; Doug Doan, treasurer; and Bob Swift, sergeant-at-arms. Mr. Moore is the faculty adviser.



THE MANUAL ARTS DEBATE SQUAD

The members of the Manual Arts Debate squad wish to express their appreciation of one who has devoted himself unselfishly to the task of making the debate squad a successful organization. To Guy C. Moore, our instructor, coach, and firm friend, we pay just tribute for by his unselfish labors and kindly advice he has indelibly inscribed himself upon our hearts as one of the finest men it has been our pleasure to meet.

The Manual Arts Debate Squad

Counting the term of W'35 among the most noteworthy in its history, the debate squad closed its most successful season in many years, in a league debate against Franklin on January 18. The questions for these debates were of national and local interest. The question of Japanese naval parity was ably discussed by Sumner Blaha, Raymond Lake, Sid Silver and Ed Frieden. Motion picture censorship was debated three times, the debators being Louise MacIntyre, Bernard Shapiro, Sam Riggio and Harold Fothergill, while the similar question with regard to the detrimental influence of motion pictures was debated by Bernard Shapiro, Sid Silver, Ed Frieden, Harold Dill, Sam Riggio and Bob Wagner. Feldtman and Bob McClanahan both displayed exceptional promise for next term in debating the question of Government control of munitions. Other teams of the squad were Don Kelly and Jimmy Ackerman; Fred May and Gordon Seyforth, all of whom were engaged in discussion of Federal aid to education. Edward Frieden, manager of the squad, and Sidney Silver, captain, carried the burden of arranging and managing the multitudinous debates of the season very ably. The good work of Mr. Moore and Mr. Newton, coaches, is well known.



JUNIOR FORUM

The Junior Forum is an organization which functions primarily for the development of future school leaders in Manual Arts. It is a fact that most of our student body officers come from this club. It is made up of B10, A10, and B11 students, and it endeavors to bring out and develop the characteristics that many students have, that is, to be at ease before an audience.

Therefore, the majority of Junior Forum meetings are made up of open forum discussions on problems of the day. In these the entire forum can take part, each member contributing a thought or idea to the general discussion. At the end of the session a vote is taken on the question, and the meeting adjourns with every participant in the discussion having had valuable experience in reasoning and speech.

This term the Junior Forum held its meetings every Monday, period 10, in room 265. Miss Johnson was the capable sponsor of the organization, and the officers who took care of the activities of the Forum so admirably this past term, were: Byron Pederson, president; Jimmy Roberts, vice-president; Audrey May Elliot, girls' vice-president; Edith Harvey, secretary; Gordon Little, treasurer; Wesley Nelson, reporter.

DEBATING SEASON 1934-35

The reinforced Manual Arts debate squad participated in about twenty-four debates this season, September, 1934, to February, 1935. The two most important debates, of course, were the Southern California Debating League contests.

The first was with Citrus Union High School in Azusa, California, on November 14, 1934. The question was, "Resolved that the influence of modern motion pictures is detrimental to American society." Manual's debaters, Bernard Shapiro and Edward Frieden, upheld the affirmative against their Citrus opponents. Our team won by a very satisfactory margin, placing Manual Arts among the top high schools in the debating league.

At the time of this writing the second league debate is being planned. Manual's opponent is Franklin High School, several times City Champions. The question is, "Resolved that the nations should act to further peace by establishing an international arms and munitions embargo." Manual will uphold the affirmative.

If Manual should win this League debate, she will be definitely among the first few of the debating league. Then the burden will be shifted to the speakers of next term, who will be charged with the responsibility of winning the third and final league debate, and the city championship debate, which will be held between the two leading schools, if it is necessary.

The debate squad has held many other interschool debates this term also, as previously mentioned. Most of these were with Los Angeles, Franklin, and Redondo high schools. Manual is headed for a city championship, and it is to be hoped that she can overcome the obstacles before her in the form of the coming league debates, and finally succeed in winning her first championship in many years.

FORENSIC CLASSES AND TEACHERS

The three Manual Arts teachers who contribute their time to advanced forensics in the school are Mr. Moore, Miss Johnson, and Mr. Newton. Mr. Moore is the sponsor of the Senior Forum and the Debate Squad. He also teaches the debate class. The graduating members of all the organizations mentioned take this occasion to thank him for the friendly cooperation and help that he has always given us, and for the everlasting patience with which he viewed our misdeeds.

Miss Johnson teaches several public speaking classes, in addition to contributing her time to the Declamation, Herald Extemporaneous, and Senior Speech contests, and the Community Chest speeches. She is also the sponsor of the Junior Forum. To her the graduating members of the Debate Squad and other forensic institutions owe an everlasting debt of gratitude for the countless occasions on which she aided invaluablely in speech work. She has always been a true friend, whose help was appreciated.

Although Mr. Newton teaches no public speaking class and sponsors no speech organization, we shall always be thankful to him for his kindly and constructive criticism of all our debate contests. As a past coach of the debate squad, he has been a stalwart guide at all times, and many a fumbling speaker has he put on the straight and narrow path toward success. We thank you, Mr. Newton, for your humaneness.

Also to Mr. Maile, Miss Oyler, Miss Frisius, Miss Sykes, Miss Addison, and all the rest of the faculty members who have helped in our forensic work, we of the graduating class give our thanks. We shall remember you for your aid for many years to come.

DECLAMATION CONTEST

The Manual Arts Senior Forum sponsors, semi-annually, an oratorical contest called the "Declamation Contest" which is open to any member of the student body. All contestants must have memorized a five-minute famous oration, originally given by a well-known speaker. Six winners are chosen in the preliminaries, and one of these is picked in the finals. The finals are held one or two weeks after the preliminaries.

Mr. Moore and Miss Johnson are the sponsors of the contest, and Sidney Silver, president of the Senior Forum, was the general manager this term. The six winners chosen in the preliminaries this semester were Yolanda Samuels, Dorothy Arnaud, Ed Frieden, Fred Harris, Morris Kawin, and Sidney Troxel. The judges were Fremont Davis, Fred May, Arthur Manella and Byron Pederson.

The final victor was Fred Harris who received a cup at the Senior Forum Banquet. The winning declamation was "John Marshall and Federal Supremacy—Gullion." The judges were Miss Oyler, Mr. Hiller, Mrs. Peasley, Miss McLaughlin, and Miss Furnas.



A CAPPELLA CHOIR



GIRLS' JUNIOR GLEE CLUB



BOYS' JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

A CAPPELLA CHOIR

There is a reason why A Cappella Choir has become so popular with professional and school organizations in this country as well as in Europe. The power that singers gain in reading music, and in carrying parts; the thrill that comes in making perfect harmony with voices alone; the opportunity of artistically interpreting fine music; all these make A Cappella singing deservedly popular.

The A Cappella Choir of Manual Arts has taken part in programs, and has enjoyed social good times in parties which help all to become acquainted. The float which they presented in the grand parade this fall showed their school spirit.

THE GIRLS' JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Junior Glee Club is an organization that contributes to the cultural and social life of the school. They are enthusiastic in supporting school activities and have participated in many ways this semester. The club is designed to meet the needs of all girls who enjoy singing, but an ability to read music and carry a part is desirable. Membership is open to all girls who wish to know more about group work. A spirit of friendliness and hearty cooperation abounds in this class. If you like to sing come out and join with the group next semester.

The cabinet for the semester consisted of Inez Murray, president; Geneva Scalzo, vice-president; Mary Morales, secretary; Betty Dorsey, librarian. Henrietta Pelta is the accompanist and Miss Blythe the sponsor.

BOYS' JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

One of the most interesting terms has just been completed by the Boys' Junior Glee Club under the leadership of Miss Elizabeth Mottern, and Fred Coelen. This group is a bunch of fellows who have not worried about entrance requirements, who like to sing and therefore have had a very enjoyable and profitable semester. Any fellow who craves good singing, with the added desire to improve his own voice, may enter. This club also fulfills the requirement of one semester of music appreciation, therefore many vastly interesting topics come under class discussion, and the invitation is open to all boys to whom this might appeal.

The club has been fortunate in being under the leadership of Fred Coelen, president; Lawrence Yeager, vice-president; Don Doyle, secretary-treasurer; with Tommy Torry and George Endo acting as librarians.



AEOLIAN CLUB



MUSIC CLUB



NATURAL DANCING CLASS

THE AEOLIAN CLUB

The Aeolian Club this term has been one of the outstanding organizations of the school. They started off the term with a bang, by a surprise appearance in new sweaters, which have been the talk of the campus. They next organized another Manual Four, which has been very prominent in appearances throughout the semester.

The social events of the club have been outstanding. The combined party with the Lyric Club was the first social function of the term. The semi-annual banquet which this year was held at McDonnell's Monterey was voted the outstanding social event in the history of the organization. The highlight was the speaker, Mr. Goodwin Knight, a former Manualite, who is now one of the most prominent lawyers in Los Angeles. Besides these two events, the club appeared before the Menlo Avenue School on a Christmas program, sang Christmas carols with the Girls' Lyric on the grounds, appeared on several radio programs, and a chosen group appeared at the Plymouth Congregational Church and West Ebell Women's Club. They finished up the semester by entertaining the Southwest Chapter of the Native Sons of California, and by singing on the Commencement Program.

The cabinet this term consisted of: president, Gordon Seyforth; vice-president, Bernard Shapiro; secretary, James Baker; treasurer, Wilmer Blumberg; librarian, Byron Pederson; manager, Bill Dickson; and student adviser, Jack Tanner. The accompanist this term was Loneta Heard and the club is under the leadership of Miss Elizabeth Mottern.

THE MUSIC CLUB

The officers of the music club for W'35 with the ever ready cooperation of the members have put over the most successful term of the club in the last two years. The officers are Sarah Iberri, president; Zabelle Jerah, vice-president; Helen Brown, secretary; Edith March, publicity manager; and Kimball Moore, treasurer.

The club has a membership of 54. We meet bi-monthly, and some talented members provide the program. French, Italian, and German operas together with vocal and piano recordings of great artists have been featured this term. Our sponsor is Miss Lenore Snow, who has more than proven her capabilities as a successful leader and guide. A Greek Lyre made of gold with a M. A. H. S. scroll has been chosen for the permanent club pin.



SYMPHONIC BAND



SENIOR ORCHESTRA



FOOTBALL BAND

SYMPHONIC BAND

Interesting is the work of this organization for both player and listener. The aim of composers of symphonic jazz music is to incorporate into their work, the most interesting parts of jazz, but at the same time to write music of a high enough character to be played by symphony orchestras. Many times they arrange old classics into ultra-modern strains.

We welcome back Mr. William Killgrove, who was with the music department several years ago. Under his capable leadership, this band furnished music for the school dances and gave a program for the night meeting of the P. T. A., November 19, featuring descriptive compositions.

Officers for the term are Jack Sexton, president; and Esther Freese, secretary-treasurer.

SENIOR ORCHESTRA

Much inspiration and knowledge have been gained by the Senior Orchestra this term through the study of famous standard overtures and miscellaneous concert numbers. It is the aim of this organization to perform good music in an artistic manner, and this has been accomplished this semester. Social affairs have not been forgotten as was shown by their picnic in Exposition Park, at which good comradeship was most evident.

Officers who have carried through so successfully this term are Bruce McRay, president; Jimmy Roberts, vice-president; Jean Frampton, secretary. The organization is under the capable direction of Mr. William T. Killgrove.

R. O. T. C. BAND

The R.O.T.C. Band had a most successful term this semester. The band is in charge of Cadet Captain George Fashbaugh who is a very efficient drill master and a favorite with the band members. His work with the baton at the football games with Howard Bergherm was an outstanding feature of the season. Naturally the football season was the big job for the band this term, and the fancy maneuvers and letters made for the student body elicited a great deal of praise. Four drum majors added to the brilliance of the appearances. The band participated in the Football Carnival at the Coliseum. As usual the band appeared in the parade on Armistice Day, and this year played the drill music while the R.O.T.C. unit from Manual Arts gave a demonstration with rifles.

FUTURE COMMANDERS IN STATESMANSHIP

BY SIDNEY SILVER

Perhaps in no field of national or international relations have there been so many and so varied misunderstandings as in the realm of statesmanship. This statement can be interpreted in more than one way. Primarily, there is a lack of understanding between the statesmen of the country and the people they serve. True enough, the citizens of the United States have a general knowledge of our Congress and national administration, but the lack of knowledge concerning our international representatives and ambassadors is appalling. Occasionally, we read of the international conferences and parleys, but we pay very little, if any, attention to them. We seem to feel that the slogans, "Buy America," and "America First" should apply to international relationships in statesmanship as well as economics. We fail to realize that our common malady, war, is caused by this very lack of perception between the citizens of a nation and their statesmen.

Secondly, and almost as important, there is a lack of cooperation between the statesmen themselves. Absolutely nothing can be done until the feeling of suspicion rampant among modern day ambassadors can be stamped out. A good example is the coming naval conference in 1935. Japan, Great Britain, and the United States are making "theoretical" faces at each other, daring the other fellow to make a false move. In Europe today, France and Germany are ready to tear each other's heart out, in order to gain control over the Saar Basin. All over the world, the nations are ugly, straining at their bonds, and a feeling of mistrust is the dominating factor in international affairs.

Recently, I listened to a high official of the United States speaking on international relations. I was most impressed by the first part of one of his sentences. He said, "In the next war,—" and went on to say what would happen. That phrase typifies the general consensus of opinion in the world today. The general conclusion is that a "next war" is inevitable.

It will be the duty of tomorrow's statesmen to modify this reactionary statement. The future statesman will be a young man with a young mind, who will not be "so sure" that there will be a "next war." He will treat all matters with an open mind, and will attempt to guide the opinion of his followers toward an international viewpoint.



FEATURES



EPHEBIANS

As the end of each semester comes around, the entire campus indulges in speculation as to who the new Ephebians will be. Much interest is shown by the student body in this award, the highest honor which any Los Angeles city school can bestow. Chosen on the basis of one out of every forty of the graduating class, the Ephebians are judged as to character, leadership, and scholarship by the faculty and the Senior A class.

The following Commanders received this honor: Elinor Johnson, girls' vice-president of the student body, and former girls' vice-president of the Senior B class; Mary Charlotte Roach, girls' vice-president of the Senior A class; Margaret Lamb, secretary of the Senior A class and former secretary of the Senior B class; Eleanor Giroux, Girls' League president; Nancy Holme, girls' judge and gold seal graduate; Fred May, president of the student body and former boys' vice-president of the Senior B class; Harold Labriola, president of the class during both the Senior B and Senior A semesters; Bill LeDuc, boys' vice-president of the Senior A class; John Wertin, manager of the student body and former treasurer of the Senior B class; Arthur Manella, scholarship society president and a gold seal bearer; Sidney Silver, president of the Senior Forum and a gold seal graduate.

HIGHLIGHTS OF OUR CITY CHAMPIONSHIP MARCH

BY COACH JAMES BLEWETT

Undisputed champions of the city, our first outright championship since 1921, this was the accomplishment of our 1934 Manual Arts football team. A somewhat surprising achievement when we consider the lack of seasoned veterans on the squad.

During the first week of practice at the opening of the season, it was apparent that much progress would have to be made in order to round out a fairly representative team. Two weeks of practice brought us face to face with Inglewood in our first practice game. There was nothing startling about our playing in this game, although we managed to eke out a victory.

It was the Beverly Hills game on the following Friday which proved to be the turning point of the season. Beaten, outcharged, and outplayed by the powerful Beverly team, the Manual team looked quite helpless on both offense and defense. Striking weaknesses in our lineup and in our general play were very evident in this game. During a conference of the coaching staff, it was decided to make several changes in the lineup and at the same time built up our team for the following year. Kinnet was moved from guard to quarterback, LeDuc from tackle to guard, McBurnie was placed at tackle, Kelly was moved from center to right halfback, and Scolinos from guard to center. This was the making of our championship team. On successive Fridays, Washington and Fremont were defeated and it was in these games that our team began to show flashes of real coordination. Then came the crucial game with Poly's strong team,



Coach Jim Blewett

It is my belief that the Manual team hit its championship stride when it ran rough shod over Poly. The team clicked offensively and was alert and stubborn on defense. Excellent blocking and fine coordination were in evidence throughout the contest. Furthur evidence of a championship nature was seen in our victory over Huntington Park.

The team reached its peak in the playoff games with Roosevelt and Hollywood. One of the most impressive sights of my life was to see our team take the opening kickoff in the Roosevelt game and then from our own twenty-two yard line make a march of seventy-eight yards to a touchdown without losing the ball. Here was more evidence of sheer power and versatility. Passes and running plays were expertly mixed by quarterback Kinnett in order to overpower a stubborn Roosevelt defense. A marvelous exhibition of accurate passing and receiving was put on by Nave and La Russo. Prior to this game La Russo had not been starting at right half, however the need for a speedy man carrying the ball on our reverse play, receiving passes and possible interception prompted me to start La Russo. The way Louie vindicated my judgment was a revelation. Throughout the game our boys gave as fine an exhibition of offensive football as I have seen in high school for years. The use of our offense by Bud Kinnett was flawless, in fact he ran the team excellently all season. Every one of our boys played as a cog in a well oiled machine.

The final game with Hollywood proved that our boys were real champions. Another fine display of aerial and running attack was far too much for the Redshirts. Nave was particularly brilliant in this game, running back kicks, cutting through the line, running the ends and passing with deadly accuracy. The work of our line in opening large holes for the backs was excellent.

It is my purpose to mention a few of the factors that are usually evident in a championship team. A modern offense should consist of a running attack that is able to hit all portions of the defense with real strength and should also contain some deception. One clever running back who is occasionally able to break away for a large gain is essential. An accurate passer with good receivers are very necessary in a modern offense. A good kicker is also of real value. Excellent coordination with every man carrying out his assignments efficiently is generally found in a championship team. It was apparent that the 1934 Manual team fulfilled these various requirements. In addition our boys were physically strong and agile, therefore, were able to withstand the charges of our opponents. Above all, the members of this team were intelligent. Many of the boys are excellent students, in fact some came very close to fulfilling requirements for the Scholarship Society. It has been my experience our

best teams are usually composed of a number of excellent students. We should be proud of the fine type of boys who represent us on the football field. Great credit is due to Coach Toney for the excellent work he did in developing a strong line.

This article would not be complete without mentioning some of the side lights of the season. How many of you know that Doyle Nave's father collected about six four leaf clovers from his lawn each week and then gave them to his son on the day of each game? Doyle would then place them in one of his football shoes while dressing for each game. If this accounts for his excellent performances, I am going to have Mr. Nave collect enough four leaf clovers for all of our backfield men next year.

During the Roosevelt game Louie La Russo carried a clipping from a morning newspaper which stated that he had been benched for indifferent play. Occasionally he would look at the clipping in order to give himself a fight talk. Quite effective I would say.

When we started on our winning streak I was wearing a pair of brown trousers and a gray jacket. Needless to say, I continued to wear this same clothing at each game thereafter. It certainly must have been the winning costume. Coach Foster also wore a brown suit each Friday being certain that it would bring Manual victory.

Predicting scores of the games was not in my realm, however, there is no doubt that we have an excellent prognosticator about school. He is none other than John Tully. He predicted all of Manual's victories and also was very close in his prediction of these scores. Everyone thought there was something wrong with him when he picked us to win from Roosevelt and Hollywood by 18 points. Yet he only missed each of these games by two points.

It has been a great year for Manual. Let's hope we may have more like it.



Warrior Nave

BY EARL MARKS



We have heard tell of the might in seasons past of the Toilers, how valiant deeds were wrought by the prancing pigskinners of Manual. Oft Coach Blewett, with great strategy, wrenched away the victory from the grasp of his foes. Great was the fame of the coach, till even his foes must pay tribute to his glory.

Then arose the ugly red and yellow demon that dwelt in the darkness of Boyle Heights. The said demon that ravaged about the ghastly gridiron was called Roosevelt. This bloody, grim, greedy, fierce,

and pitiless monster took measure and slaughtered all those in the Northern League. Thence he slouched back homeward to his place of abode, boastfully exultant with the gore and glut of slaughter. Fame of the press was given to the monster and Cantor; who howled for the blood of Manual.

The good Coach Blewett sat joyless, bent with grief, and suffered sorrow for his warriors. Without ceasing did the coach brood, and read and watch the press proclaim the strength and might of Roosevelt and Cantor.

Then did the son of Nave (called Doyle) climb into his befendered flivver, and sought out the mighty coach. Nave, the strongest in might of manhood, was also of noble bearing, and many a heart in the bosoms of fair damsels palpitated at the sight of him. Thus did Nave seek out the mighty coach in the gloom of the locker room. Nave spake:

"Hi thar coach. I hear thou hast need of me as a helf back. To be a bulwark on defense, and triple threat on offense is not at all hard for me. I, by my hand shall bring Cantor and the monster to judgment. I ween that if death take me, and the monster doth prevail, I pray thee let him bear my bloody corpse to his trophy room. Football goeth as she must."

Then the stalwart coach of the Toilers was assured of succor, and hied Nave forth to Wrigley's apple orchard to do battle with the demon and Cantor.

The wrath of Roosevelt was terrible, because of the glory of the good coach and the men of Manual. They sat in flush of wrath and swelling anger. They howled for the coming of Manual, and bided the time of the game.

From the locker room and misty showers strode Cantor and the demon. To crush the Toilers with power plays was the plan of the monster. The spacious bleachers were clamorous with the din and groaned under the weight of howling rooters. Panic fell on all the Toilers, on every scrub and senior.

To save the team's glory, those brave hearted Toilers went into the fight. The gore was knee deep. Maddened were the raging strugglers; bitter and hateful was each to the other alive. Then did Nave batter Cantor and the monster, Roosevelt, until his line cracked asunder and back field grew faint. Great fame of the press was given to Nave and his team mates. Cantor and the monster fled away vanquished, they seek that place of abode reft of glory.

Back then from the apple orchard of Wrigley, joyfully went many a Toiler in his Ford. Now and again, striving one against another, they measured the asphalt roads with their rattling wrecks, singing with hoarse voices the war cry of the Toilers and forgot not Doyle, the son of Nave.



COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Friday Evening, February First

Overture: "The Enchanted Castle" Hadley
 Manual Arts Senior Orchestra
 Mr. William T. Killgrove, Director

Processional: March from "Aida" Verdi
 Entrance of Class of Winter 1935
 Manual Arts Senior Orchestra
 Jack H. Ford, Director

Chorus: "Landsighting" Grieg
 Girls' Lyric Club and Boys' Aeolian Club
 Miss Ina M. Davids, Director
 Miss Elizabeth Mottern, Organist

Symposium: "Commanders of Tomorrow"
 Girl Speaker

"E'le'gie" Gabriel Faur'e
 Doris Savery, Cellist
 Manual Arts Senior Orchestra
 Mr. William T. Killgrove, Director

Symposium: "Commanders of Tomorrow"
 Sidney Silver

Sextette: "Autumn Storms" Grieg
 Wilbur Brandt, Betty Goodnow, Zabelle Jerah,
 Winifred Rice, Willa Richards, Robert Vaughn
 Miss Elizabeth Mottern, Organist

"Recessional" De Koven
 Class of Winter '35
 Wilbur Brandt, Director
 Rachel Millar, Pianist
 Rosalie Dutt, Organist

Student Body Cabinet Introduced by Fred May
 President of Manual Arts Student Body

Class Officers Introduced by Harold Labriola
 President of Graduating Class

- Gold Seal Awards Presented by Art Manella
President of Scholarship Society
- Ephebians Introduced by Elinor Johnson
Vice-President of Manual Arts Student Body
- Perfect Attendance Awards Presented by Margaret Lamb
Secretary of Graduating Class
- Departmental Honors Presented by Bill Le Duc
Vice-President of the Graduating Class
Presentation of Class
Dr. Albert E. Wilson, Principal of Manual Arts High School
Address to Graduates and Conferring of Diplomas
Dr. Willard S. Ford
Chief Deputy Superintendent of the Los Angeles City Schools
Acceptance of Diplomas
Harold Labriola, President of the Graduating Class
- "Alma Mater" Cleveland-Abbott
Class of Winter 1935
Reta Faussner, Director
Rosalie Dutt, Organist
Exit March of the Class of Winter 1935
Incidental Music, Manual Arts Senior Orchestra

TO THE INK SLINGERS

By the Editor

This year the Artisan has been blessed with the best of art. Mr. Schwankovsky and Kay Long, the art editor, have indeed worked hard to turn out an artistic book. Following is a list of the artists and their work.

FRONTSPIECE	KAY LONG
IN MEMORIA	GUS ARRIOLA
SENIORS	ROBERT MARINE
ORGANIZATIONS	TOM BARNES
CLUBS	ATHEDA O'BRIEN
MILITARY	JACK SARKEN
STORY AND VERSE	KAY LONG
IN MEMORIA	GUS ARRIOLA
SCHOOL LIFE	F. SCHWANKOWSKY
FEATURES	TOM BARNES
HUMOR	FELIX ZELENKA
END SHEETS	TOM BARNES

The lettering was done by Earl Campbell. Margaret Matsumoto and Anthony Cordova handled the design. Mary Cheroske lent moral support.



CAMERA DAY WINNERS

Jake Cohen

Bud Monroe

Dick Daugherty

Ed Oates

Jule Reutz

Ray Lee Bowling

CONTENTS

Frontispiece	5
Foreword by Sidney Silver	7
Artisan Staff	8
Alma Mater	10
Training of Commanders	12
Seniors	13
Senior Cabinet	14
Senior Advisors	15
Baby Pictures	51
Class History by Margaret Lamb	52
In Memoria	57
What are Organizations for?	58
S. B. O. Cabinet	63
Modern Trends in Athletics by Sidney Silver	92
Games	98
Clubs	83
Athletics	93
The Coaching Staff	94
Varsity Football Squad	96
Lettermen	109
Minor Sports	116
R. O. T. C.	122
Story and Verse	129
Figurehead by Jean House	130
The Lone Pine by Jack Bissel	135
Amateur Radio by Melvin Vittum	136
Out Bound by Patricia Henkle	141
Wag by David Holtley	143
Midsummer Nights Dream by Marjorie Woods	145
Occupations by Don Sweeney	147
Typing Contest by Henrietta Weintraub	148
The Forest and its Animals by Don Kitchen	150
In the Oven by Virginia Rodecker	151
Doughnuts by Herbert Parkhouse	155
Shattered Dreams by Joan Holman	158
Personalities by Sidney Silver	161
The Path of Literature by Sidney Silver	164
School Life	165
Drama, Music, and Forensics	177
Features	191
Highlights of our City Championship by Coach James Blewett	193
Warrior Nave by Earl Marks	197
Commencement Program	198
"Great Man Speaks" by the Editor	204
Humor	203
The Markowitz Gazetteer	207
Finis	219

Great Man Speaks!

By the Editor

The time has come when I must thank my staff for the hard work I have put into this Artisan. Every year the Editor must reel and stagger under the heavy load, while his staff is ready to take his place in case the Editor dies. (I hear that Bill Dickson, my most able Associate Editor, is studying to be a mortician.)

But let us speak of something pleasant. Nice day, isn't it?

This year I was very fortunate in having Kay Long as my Art Editor. She did a fine job at supervising the drawing of the section plates.

Then there is Bert Twiligar. You don't know Twilegar? Congratulations! (Please! Bert! Quit hitting me!) He is the lad that wrote the sports, and told how the playful pachyderms of Manual prepdom pranced prettily in pursuit of the prized pigskin, and City Championship.

Roland Weatherhead did a fine piece of work in writing the calendar. Because of the illness of Honald Parks, Photographer, an extra burden of taking and developing the Artisan pictures fell upon Ronald. I sincerely thank Ronald for the time and effort that he contributed to this Artisan.

Genevieve Moore handled the Literary Contest very well. She also took care of the Artisan publicity.

Science has just proven that owls are very stupid birds. Did you ever notice that owlsh look on Sid Silver's pan? (Hello Sid, ol' pal, ol' sock, ol' kid.)

Sid wrote the features and forensics section, which reminds me; don't ever get into an argument with Sid, as I did. He is Manual's best debater. All kidding aside, Mr. Silver was the most dependable member on my staff, and a true journalist!



Artisan Editor
Earl Marks

The "Mad Genius," Irwin Markowitz, gets credit for subscribing to "College Humor" and copying the jokes for the Artisan. It was very nice for him to do that, don't you think? (or do you?) I honestly believe that our jokes were outstanding this year; don't you, Irwin? (Oh, yes, I thought you would!)

Harold Jones was a big help to me this year. He beat up Bill Dickson for me. (I didn't have time, heh, heh.) He also lent me his pencil. Harold has a cute Ford roadster with a radio in it, girls!

Morris Cohen is the fellow who gathered your sheckles when you paid for your Artisan. He also hunted ads; a great job. (He gets paid.)

Do you like your Senior pictures? Send your orchids to Margaret Matsumoto. She served as design editor.

Miss Virginia Dwyer took care of the snapshots and spent many a sleepless night in printing and developing them. By the way, Don Marsh (he's a good egg) was very helpful. He supplied me with many of the football pictures which you like so well.

Ah! Now I must speak of the young lady that handled my fan mail. Marjorie Schmitt, a clever person. She was an excellent typist. All the hard-working boys on the linotype machines have her to thank for type-written copy.

Speaking seriously and most sincerely, my hat is off to Mr. Greenup, the Chairman of the Printing Department. Although he scared me frightfully many a time by reminding me of "copy dead-lines," I am proud to think that I had such a person as he for an instructor and adviser.

Mr. Nelson spent much of his time in seeing that the Artisan copy was linotyped correctly. Most any time he could be seen peering over his glasses with tired eyes, looking in vain for some student printer to read copy.

The press work was done under the watchful eye of Phil Barrow. If you have noticed that certain dazed look on his face, just remember he has had to do the presswork for many Artisan editors.

My adviser, Mr. Hansen kept me from making my serious mistakes in this Artisan, and taught me how to get work out of my staff. He also rescued me once when my staff had me cornered. I wish to thank Mr. Hansen publicly for this noble deed.

Then there is Mr. Phil Ossify (where is he?) Schwanny, my pal; did a great deal to inject some fine art into this Artisan. Gus Arriola and Felix "Zelenknuts" Zelenka helped Schwanny make me laugh whenever I felt blue. Needless to say, they did a good job of it.

Mr. Reeder made the book-binding students slave over the Artisan covers. He did a splendid job in the binding of the books.

Leona Haupt requested that I tell you all what a splendid girl she is. (There you are Leona, I told them!)

Glenn Smith, one of the many Smith boys, did more linotyping for the Artisan than any other boy in the shop. He is the most willing worker that I know.

In conclusion, I wish to thank the following students, who despite the thanklessness of their job, put forth their best effort to make the Artisan a success.

PRINTING

Howard Burtt, Burley Carlson, Isadore Chudacoff, Jack Clark, Wm. Dickson, Balfour Gland, Irwin Helfman, Steve Kennoy, Gorman Miller, Glenn Neeley, Wm. Nighswander, John Suderman, John Scolinos, Robert Swift.

Oscar Barr, Henri Berenger, Tom Covington, Ted Gerber, George Guzman, Richard Grimes, Gus Hall, Robert Hart, Earl Hebard, Woodrow Irwin, Woodrow Kahl, Ray Lake, Mike Maloof, Gene Mathisen, Maro Matsuura, Ray McDaniel, Sterry Mehring, Zack Mitchell, Handy Moore, Irving Revitz, Dorman Reynolds, Ralph Rosemond, Louis Schilling, Gordon Shively, Robert Skibel, Dick Swingler, Marvin Westfall, William Winger, Kenneth Wysong, Donald Nutt.

Al Arugeti, Walt Aufderheide, Earl Barker, Wm. Bleick, Wm. Brodie, Oscar Davila, Robert DeFazio, Paul Dimitri, Ward Faoro, Harold Hayes, Ray Hermanson, Lucius Jordan, Lawrence Kinnett, Sidney Klein, James Longress, Howard Morrissey, John Nichandros, Frank Pedro, Louis Pilnick, Arthur Rahn, Abe Rosensweig, Glenn Smith, Jim Stuart, Sam Volk, Robert Wadlington, Art Wilhelm.

Therone Bush, Jack Crouch, George Fahy, Joe Farley, Bill Galeazzi, Elliot Goodman, Charles Gredvig, John Green, Wm. Guzman, Wm. Hamel, Karl Hunt, Marvin Janzen, Earl Marks, Herman Miller, Seward Pollock, Paul Qualls, Larry Rippengal, Joe Scheck, Abe Shone, Fred Sevier, Glenn Smith, Theo Sokoll, Leonard Unruh, Osie Walton, Gerhardt Wahnish, Art Wechlo, Harold Weil, Howard Wight, Franklin Wise, Norman Miropol.

Paul Austin, Robert Bartholomew, Talmadge Creed, Gene Farley, Jack Feuger, Clarence Gervais, Max Houghtaling, Carl Hunt, Isadore Krechevsky, Wayne McComas, Stewart Monroe, Ted Naly, Edward Ordesch, Lawrence Pilj, Harold Pollock, Charles Robinson, Al Katzenstein, Howard Robinson, Ronald Rutherford, Tony Lopez.

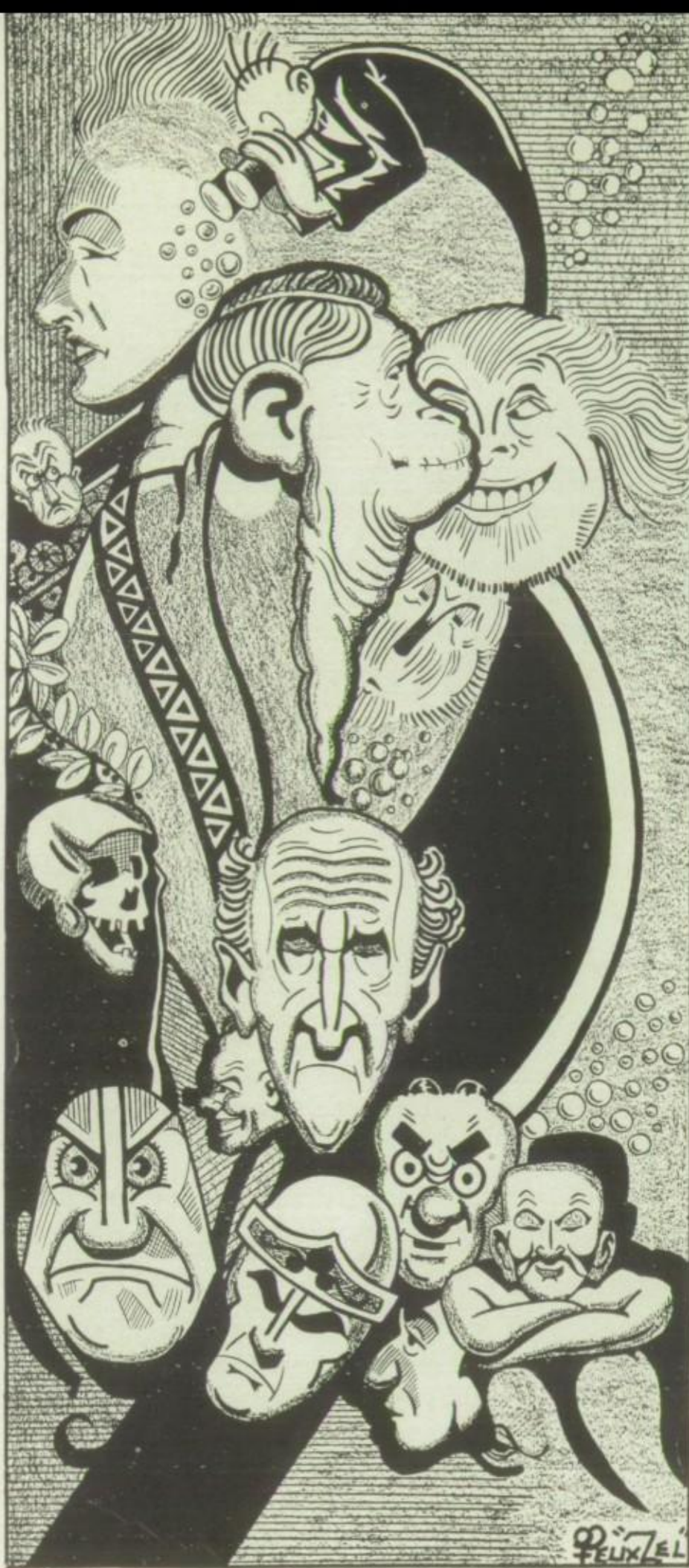
BINDERY

Joe Adams, Frank Clark, Louie Dorsey, Jack Downs, Florence Edmunds, Norma Fleck, Louis Furukawa, Max Houghtaling, Collins Jones, Maro Matsuura, George Matsuura, Gloria Mitchel, Genevieve Moore, Wayne McComas, Mike Moore, Shogo Nishida, Seward Pollock, Armand Sanchez, Louis Schilling, May Tajiri, Dan Van Meter, William Varga, Gerhardt Wahnish, Marvin Westfall.

Varian Bush, Jack Coleman, Talmadge Creed, Jack Fueger, Misuo Fujikawa, Billy Galeazzi, Clarence Gervais, Charles Gredvig, Elliott Goodman, Melcheor Groven, Ernest Hamer, James Ishizawa, Paul Ishizawa, Zabelle Jerah, Marvin Janzen, Julian Johnson, Dan Kaufman, Merriman Maxwell, Herman Miller, Glenn Neely, Charles Osborn, Lawrence Pilj, John Scolinos, Leonard Unruh, Abie Wishnevsky.

George Bartholomew, Jack Connolly, Dominic Caretto, Jack Clark, Joseph Cordak, Julian James, George Guzman, John Hahn, Morris Hazan, Arthur Joquel, Albert Nemes, Don Nutt, Herbert Parkhouse, Sam Patterson, Fumiko Maruyama, John Suderman, Mary Tom, Margarite Tompkins, Bud Vasquez, David White, Katsumi Yamada, Jiro Yamanako.

Tom Backus, Emile Billet, Robert DeFazio, Bill Dickson, Evelyn Hoekstra, Anna Mae Hurd, Archie Matick, James Reach, Ralph Rosemond, Zack Mitchell, Donald Kitchen, Jim Habif, Mike Maloof, Robert Avery, John Nichandros, Jack Nash, Kenny Lloyd, Steve Kennoy.



HUMOR

The Markowitz Gazetteer

A PAPER OF THE PEOPLE, AND OTHERS

Phone. 0000000h, October 56

Address, Your guess is as good as ours.

Monsterous Crime Rocks Our Fair City, Police Baffled

MAN STABBED IN BACK, POLICE LOOK FOR TIGER WOMAN

J. J. Jones was stabbed in the back by Martha K. Goosepimple late last night. The murderess will plead guilty on the plea of self defense. She says she was afraid Jones would beat her on the head with a golf club. She declined to say whether a mashie or a niblick. The widow meanwhile has bought herself a red dress. She contends Jones would never buy her one while he was living. (Continued on page three)

Local Boy Makes Good DOYLE NAVE OPENS MANICURE SHOP

Soupy Nave, he of the foolish giggle, is at last a businessman. He is the sole owner of the CUTTE FINGER NAILE SHOPPE. He may be seen wending his way about the shop, encouraging his help. He is also an expert himself.

Gazetteer Best News ***Rag in Town***

Again the Gazette scores a smashing victory. Once more the Markowitz Gazette is credited with the biggest scoop in America. Again this newspaper which is owned and operated by the man with the biggest nose (for news) in America snatches the lime light from thousands of rival sheets. For the second time this year this sheet gets exclusive dope before any other rag. After this bat there will be no doubt in the minds of our millions of subscribers that this paper is the best in the West.

P.S. We forgot what we were going to write about but this reads purty good so we'll just let it go that way.

McBURNIE AND POTTS
SCHOOL OF DANCING
Classes in spring dancing
Let us teach you to trip the
light fantastic.
WE ALSO TEACH THE
TANGLE

Price of Milk ***Takes Sudden Drop!*** MILK GOES DOWN, HOORAY!!!!

There is a war between the milkmen of our fair city. Milk can now be had for 20 cents instead of 21 cents. The economic mothers are buying dozens of bottles and storing them away for a rainy day. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Notorious Ping-Pongers ***Putrid, Play Purty Soon***

Don Doyle, ping pong player deluxe, is a slight favorite to defeat tiny William LeDuc, former featherweight table tennis champ.

Both boys will enter the contest under a tremendous handicap. Don will enter the room at 317 or 2½ ounces underweight. "Baby-Face" LeDuc, on the other hand is under a great mental (?) burden. It seems that Mary Ellen Cox former stoogent body official was strolling down the Avenue and happen to look at a good looking traffic cop. Bill saw her do it, and flew into a rage. He clumbed the copper's frame and slugged him on the dome. At the coroner's inquest it was found that Beel had clonked the copper so hard that he caused his arches to fall. But that isn't what's bothering Bill.

LeDuc is still worrying about if Miss Cox still loves him.

**Reds Prove to be
Poor Sportsmen**

From the Mosquito, school paper of the Moscow Mosque Junior Clitch, comes the report that the only ones suffering from the communistic movements are the athletes.

Basketball sharks claim that the long beards they have to wear impairs their aim.

Football players complain that, since the quarterback is unable to call signals to the satisfaction of all, that method was directly opposed to the ideals of equality. Therefore every play a vote is taken and the most popular play is elected. In event of a tie they have a free-for-all to settle the matter satisfactorily.

The Mosquito says that Mosque will not have a cross country team this year. The team was running out in the country one day when a gust of wind caught the heavy appendages of the athletes and blew them up the noses and mouths of the runners, strangling all but one. His beard was so fluzzy he was tickled to death. "Ah well," sighs their Spurts Edieor, "that's one more championship Mosque won't lose."

**Congratulations To
Mr. James Ackerman**

James (Ackerman) has recently been promoted to head office boy in the Doris Keddie Beauty Shoppe. Congratulations, old man. Mr. Ackerman a modest sort, only answered with an "oh fudge" when beseeched for a statement by your reporter. He may also be remembered as the man who voted for Hoover.

COME
AND
GET
CLEANED
Truax and Wertin
CLEANERS DE LUXE
We clean ANYTHING
out of ANYBODY

Gazzetter Staff	
Editor in Chief	Irwin Markowitz
Ass't Editor	Earl Marks
Snoop Stooze	Irwin Markowitz
Joke Editor	Earl Marks
Office Dope	Irwin Markowitz
Flat Foot Reporter	Earl Marks
Cleaner-Upper	Irwin Markowitz
Spurts Editor	Earl Marks
Copy Cat	Irwin Markowitz

This could go on forever but it wont. That's one of reasons they repealed the 18th emendment.

**Want To Beat A
Rap?—Call Barney**

If you want a good mouthpiece to beat a rap call San Quenten 5555, and ask for Bernard Shapiro.

**Minnie Moocher Sent
To Hospital, May Live**
MINNIE MOOCHER IN HOSPITAL

Joe the Dip almost got mad when eating in Abe Murphy's Steakery. The person he almost got mad at was the waitress, Minnie. He only knocked out two of her teeth, shut two of her eyes, and banged her neck. That man is sure a terror when aroused and it is real fortunate for Minnie that he was calmed down before he could do any real damage.

**Musings of
an Editor**

Have you ever seen a dream walking? Neither have I. I wish I did. I thought perchance you had. Oh gee i wish i could find somebody who has seen a dream walking. The only dream i ever saw was in a wheel chair and she had the gout or something, and she wasn't even a dream, just my aunt Sophie with CARBUNCLES.

A red herring will be given to the first thirty-two stooges, who bring in ten new subscribers. They can divide the herring themselves.

Gus Dimitri (stage manager):
"All ready run up the certain."
Bob Khoal: "Say what do you think I am, a squirrel?"

MAN STABBED IN BACK. (Continued from page 1)

After looking at her in the red dress we do not blame him. The murderess is at present in the jail. That is where they should have put the husband years ago. But as long as old lady Goosepimple is healthy, that is all that matters. (She wont be long.) She contends that the contact of rope with her neck is bad for her dyspepsia. Why not an iron chain?

Aunt Dolpha's Corner—

Dear Aunt:

I've got three questions, (1) Is it proper to hold the hands high when shaking hands? (2) Should a man tuck his napkin in the top of his vest?

Eddy Ket

Dear Eddy:

(1) Not unless it is done to guard the chin in case the other takes a swing at it. (2) No, No, No, Never. It should always be tucked into the collar.

Auntie (Hyababee) Dolpha

Reporter Fired

by Editor

The Gazette's star reporter, Wesley Nelson, got into some difficulties the other day when the truth happened to hurt.

It seems that he was sent to write up the Sr. Bee Christmas Prom and whn he finally got his copy in it was about two hours late and very carelessly written. Markowitz reproved the lad the next day by quoting an extract: "Among the most beautiful girls was Dick Clatworthy."

"Now look here, you idiot, Clatworthy isn't a girl! Clatworthy is one of our principal stockholders," the Mad Genius shouted for fifteen minutes.

"I can't help that," finally interrupted Nelson, "That's where he was."

TODAY'S JOKE

A man was crossing a street and he was hit by a truck and killed instantly. HA, HA, some joke on the driver, he thought he hit a train. HA, HA. Some joke.

Dance Tabed

as War Cry

Jerry Tidwell, the town's best dressed man recently came to the Editor of the Markowitz Gazetter, and asked if the Military Ball was a war cry. The Editor has not made up his mind whether it is or not.

Famous Personage

Quoted Here

Girls! The reason why I look so young is because I keep my false teeth in that new liquid H2O and I buy my wigs at the Jones Wig Shoppe
Yours for better eyeglasses.

Miss Liftyour Face

Scoop!

ELECTION OF JEER LEADERS

Jeer leaders for the coming five years will be elected on the 69th of this month. The school has long needed someone to coordinate the dissensions. For a long time boos have been uttered without teamwork, but now negotiations are being made for a jeering section.

GOOD TIMES ARE COMING

That is what Farmer Brown thinks but they took him away in a straight jacket last night. The dope, he had it coming to him. The editor didn't like him nohow.

**COHEN AND GRUBER
MORTUARY**

We pickle them swell.
Let Jake and Ray do it.
EVERY CUSTOMER A SATISFIED ONE
WE HAVE YET TO HEAR A COMPLAINT

UNDERWORLD SQUEALOR SECTION

Edited by Hymie the Dope

Student Body Cabinet to go on Strike!

STUDENT BODY CABINET TO GO
ON STRIKE—HOORAY!

Big expose
AMAZING DETAILS GIVEN

Exclusive
(C.N.V.Y.Y.O.R.V.D.O.O.)

Dec. 0, AH WHATS THE USE YOU
WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT ANYHOO.

Vicious Woman Beats Love-Lorn Man Severly

WOMAN BEATS HUSBAND

Mrs. Robert Swift soundly thrashed her husband, Bob, when she caught him coming in exhilarated from a card party.

Mr. Swift is in the Good Fellows Hospital, the doctors think he will pull through. (Editor's note. That's what they think.)

Can't Find "S"

The Editor of the Markowitz Gazeeter explains the loss of the letter "s" from his composing room as follows: Lathe nite thome thneak thole into our compothing room and ran-thacked all the catheth of all etheth we uthe.

Therefore we would like to apoligize for the inthipid appearance of our newthpaper. We would altho like to thtate thot if anytime in the yearth to come we thould thee this dirty thnake in the grathe, about the prem-itheth, it will be our thatithfaction to thoot him full of holth.

CEMETERY LOTS FOR SALE!

CHEAP AS HECK

See Sam Riggio
REALTOR

Silk Hat Louie Robs Bank Before Breakfast

Silk Hat Louie, one of the better known and respected safecrackers of our fair city, pulled a dandy this morning when he cracked the Fifty Second National Bank of \$54,000. Not one half bad. And it was before breakfast too. He only had to read two books. Nice work pal. Louie is a honor roll member by the way.

Pennsylvanians Hold Big Rally Here

The monthly rally of the state alumni will be held tonight in the Lincoln Heights Jail.

Lessons in Bronx

Cheers Given
NEW BRONX CHEER COURSE
TAUGHT AT BIG HIGH SCHOOL
BY PROFESSOR NOMORE. YEAH
MAN!

Bronx cheers in nine hundred various and original forms are being taught students of M. A. for roll call answers. Those who are unable to cheer in a unrecognizable, individual manner because of the intricacies of tongue placing will be forced to resort to the "razzberry." This, however will not be acceptable unless accompanied by a snarl or bark. Professor No More who has undertaken this most worthy cause says, "It is the most enlightening and inspiring course I have ever taught."

EDITORIAL

By Marksey

If you mugs don't cut out stealing papers without paying for them, comes a "ravaloooshion." Thing is going to pop. In other cut oudt the taking ways or it gives a bust on the bugle.

What Could Be Lovelier than a Portrait
Like This for School Days Remembrance?



SOUTHWEST STUDIO

4707 So. Vermont Ave.

Telephone Ad. 6146

John W. Cagle
(Artisan Photographer)

Greeting Cards

Rental Library

MANUAL ARTS STATIONERY STORE

4211 So. Vermont Ave.

Ce. 25421

Mabel Carpenter

School Supplies

Miss Cahoon speaking to George Wixen: "Now George, pay close attention to the board while I run through it again."

Regent Studios

Portraits - Kodak Finishing

Harold Blum S'29

4017 So Vermont Ave.

Prescription Druggist

CHARLES DRUMM

4000 S. Vermont Ave.

At Santa Barbara

Los Angeles, California

You may have heard of a crow that could talk, but have you ever heard of a spelling bee.

PACIFIC PLATINUM WORKS, INC.

REFINERS AND DEALERS

Platinum, Gold, and Silver

814 South Spring Street

Los Angeles, California

Marvin Westfall: "Whatcher doin' this evening?"

Jerry Wright: "Reading some racy literature."

Marvin: "Casanova."

Jerry: "Naw, Ben Hur."

42nd Street Pharmacy

FOUNTAIN LUNCH

4201 South Vermont Ave.

Across the Street from Manual

D. F. Wilson Storage Night and Day

AUTO HOSPITAL

"We diagnose all motor ailments"

General repairing

Body and Fender Work

1010 W. 40th Pl.

Ph. 0440

LEATHER CRAFT WORKERS

For over Thirty Years the

LEATHER SUPPLY COMPANY

Has Furnished the Leather Worker with All His Needs

1012 Broadway Place

Tucker 7365

1013 South Main Street Los Angeles

Catalogue Sent Upon Request

Arriloa: "Universities must be very wicked places."

Doris Thomas: "Yes, yes; go on!"

Gus: "Boys and girls under sixteen aren't admitted."

Phone Adams 0595

Compliments of

Peerless Garment Co.

4313 South Vermont Ave.

Los Angeles, Calif.

Printing

Stationery

VAN VELZER

PRINTING CO.

TW. 0520

5404 So. Vermont

Tidwell: "Papa, plizz tel me, what is science?"

Papa: "Dunt be so dum; it's dem tings what says, Kip off de Gress."

Electrolux

Refrigerator

MANUAL ARTS HARDWARE

AUTOMOBILE PARTS FOR ALL MAKES OF CARS

W. P. Fuller Paints, Oil, Glass, Duco, Lacquer

Adams 12194

Easy

Washers

Ironers

4221 South Vermont Ave.

Mr. Turnquist: "Now if I subtract 25 from 37, what's the difference?"

Sid Silver: "Yeah! That's what I say, what's the difference."

CEntury 22-806

4010 So. Vermont Ave.

Dr. Ralph M. Abrams

OPTOMETRIST

Graduated M.A.H.S. S'20

Eyes Examined

Glasses Fitted

Cop: "Say do you know how to drive?"

Betty Angarola: "Sure, what do you want to know?"

GOOD HUMOR

For
Ice Cream

Phone
Hollywood
1122



Hail your Good Humor man

TO THE WINTER CLASS OF 1935:

Compliments of the

Printers Supply Corporation

New and Used Printing Machinery and Complete Composing Room
Equipment, Type, and Printers Supplies

Prof. giving lecture: "And furthermore, kissing is ignorance."

Roy Williams: "Yea man, Ignorance is Bliss!"

R. M. CROSS

Candy Jobber

Holtz Drug Co.

937 W. Santa Barbara N. E. Corner Santa Barbara and Vermont

**MEET YOUR FRIENDS AT
MEL'S FOUNTAIN SERVICE**

Specializing In
GIANT MALTS

10 Cents

Old lady: "I wouldn't cry like that little boy."

Bill Nigh: "You cry any way you please. This is my way."

T. V. ALLEN CO.

Manufacturers of
GRADUATION ANNOUNCEMENTS AND
SCHOOL JEWELRY

812 Maple Avenue, Los Angeles

Trinity 3311

Jack Crouch: "I want to try on that suit in the window."

Wesley Nelson: "Sorry, but you'll have to use the dressing room."

4 S BAKING COMPANY

BREAD and ROLLS
RESTAURANT SERVICE

1801 Blake Avenue

OL. 1131

Unexcelled Quality and Flavor



CHALLENGE CREAM AND BUTTER ASSOCIATION
929 East Second Street Los Angeles, California

G. GRUICKSHANK
EASTERN WHOLESALE GROCERY COMPANY
 WHOLESALE GROCERS

811-815 Traction Ave.

Los Angeles California

Phone TRinity 6668

Louis Angel: "Did Clarice enjoy her date with Harry the wrestler, at that ritzy restaurant?"

George Bartholemew: "She never was so embarrassed in her life. When he started to eat his soup, five couples got up and started to dance."

CREATIONS OF DISTINCTION

IN

Senior Class Announcements
Personal Cards

AND

Engraved Stationery

Stationers Corporation

525 South Spring Street, Los Angeles

Hollywood

San Diego

GO MANUAL TO
ROSS FOUNTAIN CAFE

4454 So. Vermont Ave.

For

Thick Malts
 Giant Sodas and Sundaes

Students Lunch
 Tasty Sandwiches

Anna Mae Hurd: "The man I marry must be tall and handsome."
 Jake Cohen: "Gimmie a chance, I'm still growing."

HI-GRADE FOOD PRODUCTS

School Lunches and Sandwiches

613 Sante Fe Avenue

Tucker 9627

With Sincere Appreciation of Your Patronage

**ICYCLAIR CORPORATION
LIMITED**

Manufacturers of
BIG DIPPERS

BIG BEAR BARS

BOX CARS

**CREAM BARS
CONFECTIONS OF MERIT**

3410 Glendale Boulevard

NOrmandy 4201

1st herring: "Where is your brother?"

2nd herring: "Am I my brother kipper?"

Guns, Fishing Tackle

Athletic Equipment

Duvall's Sporting Goods

Vermont Avenue at 42nd Place

One Block South of Manual

Then there's the deaf and dumb husband who wore boxing gloves to bed so he wouldn't talk in his sleep.

SPENCER KENNELLY LTD.

AUTHORIZED CHEVORLET DEALER

New and Used Cars

4076 S. Vermont

Adams 11144

THE ARTISAN STAFF OF WINTER THIRTY-FIVE WISHES TO EXTEND ITS SINCEREST THANKS TO THE ADVERTISERS IN THIS BOOK. WITHOUT THEIR SUPPORT THE ARTISAN WOULD NEVER HAVE ACHIEVED THE SUCCESS IT HAS ENJOYED.

LET'S SHOW OUR APPRECIATION OF THEIR SUPPORT BY PATRONIZING THEM. GO A DISTANCE OUT OF YOUR WAY, IF NEED BE, TO PATRONIZE THE FIRMS WHOSE NAMES APPEAR IN OUR BOOK.

The Winter Thirty-Five Artisan Advertisers

LET'S BOOST THEM. RETURN THE SUPPORT THEY HAVE GIVEN US. READ AND REMEMBER THE FOLLOWING PAGES.

ARDEN-SUNFREZE

Products

Vermont 0061

Richmond 6211

Bob Waters: "Waiter, Ginger Ale, please."

Waiter: "Pale, sir?"

Waters: "No, just a glassful."

The phone number on the studio ad is only the photographer's number.

Mother: "George, what is eight and eight?"

George Guzman: "Well mother, eight and eight is sixteen and a penny for tax."

Mr. Fonda: "Where have you been?"

Kinnett: "Oh, fishing."

Mr. Fonda: "Come into my office and we'll have a whaling expedition."

Mother: "Who taught you that word?"

Woody Kahl: "Santa Claus."

Mother: "Santa Claus?"

Woody Kahl: "Yep, when he stumbeld over my bed Christmas morning."

Grocer: "So you want a job. Do you ever tell lies?"

Bob Houlsby: "No, but I'm willing to learn."

Our jokes may be old,
Our wits may be few,
But if you don't like them,
Nutz to you.

A list of slogans of well known commercial products were handed in to Miss Hussey along with a list of Senior Ayes. Due to a slight mix-up they came out in something like this:

Even his best friend wouldn't tell him	James Ackerman
Get up your dander and get rid of your dandruff	Johnnie Truax
The perfect shortening	Jake Cohen
Prevents humiliating dishpan hands	Doris Keddie
What a fool to tolerate pink tooth brush	Delora Dinius
It's dated	June Fensler
The children's laxative	Sam Riggio
In three days three shades lighter	Ula Mae Mogle
I would walk three blocks for one	Jim Fletcher
Double baked	Joe Cordak
Just the center slices	Sam Patterson
Twenty years off your face in twenty minutes	Eleanor Giroux
Or your money refunded	Genevieve Moore
It's ovenized	Bob Swift
Bounce back to normal	Betty Angarola
What makes a good julep	Leslie Wigger

Bob Mason: "Is it easy to kiss Jane?"
 Don Marsh: "Like falling off a log."
 Bob: "Where did you get that black eye?"
 Don: "I fell off a log."



Employer: "How long were you at your last place?"
 Larmon Jirsa: "Oh about seven years."
 Employer: "Were you recommended?"
 Larmon: "Oh, yes sir, by a judge and twelve gentlemen."



Heris' wishing
 you all the
 luck in the
 world that
 a swell kid
 like you
 deserves.
 Helene

FEATURES

Eugene Archer

Dear Clotilde:

We've had our share of hardships and troubles in that silly Music History class but I think we've had a good time just the same. I hope our next term will be successful, more so than it has been this term, if you know what I mean.

Here's hoping we can make our club bigger and better and really put it on the top. Of course as I am supposed to fill this page, I'm only saying all this to take up space.

I hope next term that we can get in some class together again, ^{even} if it isn't Music History.

Of course this isn't saying goodbye or anything because we still know each other outside of school. So for the time being "so long".

Your friend,
Lina

x0 A Old Bat!

ALL 1st Run

Jimmy
Furber

59



lots of luck to a new
 kid I met in Spanish
 Charlotte Hooty

Best wishes to
 a friend in Span.
 Elaine

Lots of success
 to a new kid
 in Spanish class.
 I hope you'll
 find it fun.



A friend
 Laine B. Rubin

Wishing
 you the best
 of luck and
 success
 Virginia
 Calvin

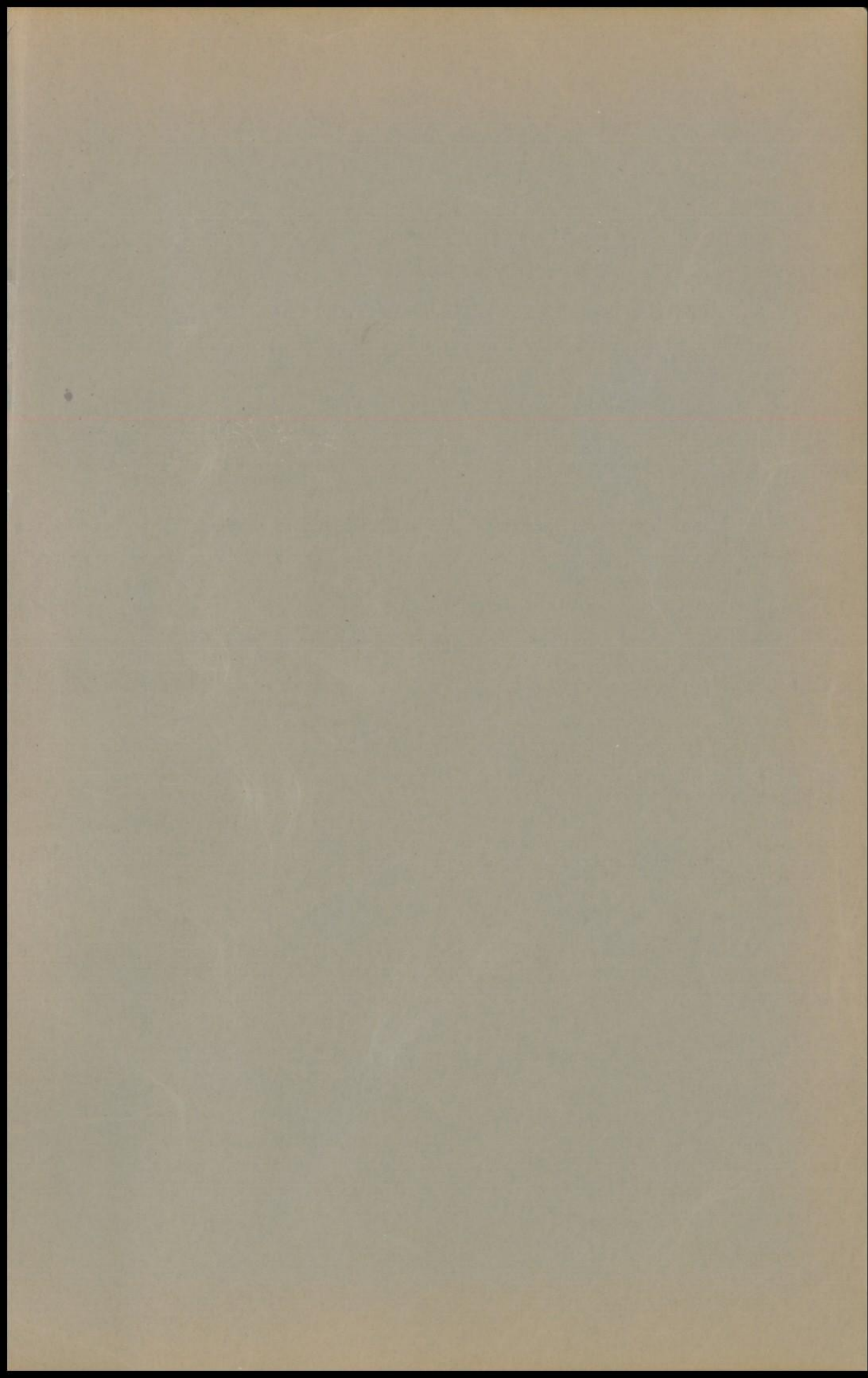
Lots of luck
 and success
 to a good friend
 Gertrude Hauer

the class. I hope
 you'll get there soon.
 and a mighty power
 will be a high
 just think you
 if I go to manual
 to manual or
 when we go to
 Bee. and will be a
 lovely B. V. CH. H. H. H.
 love to me. But

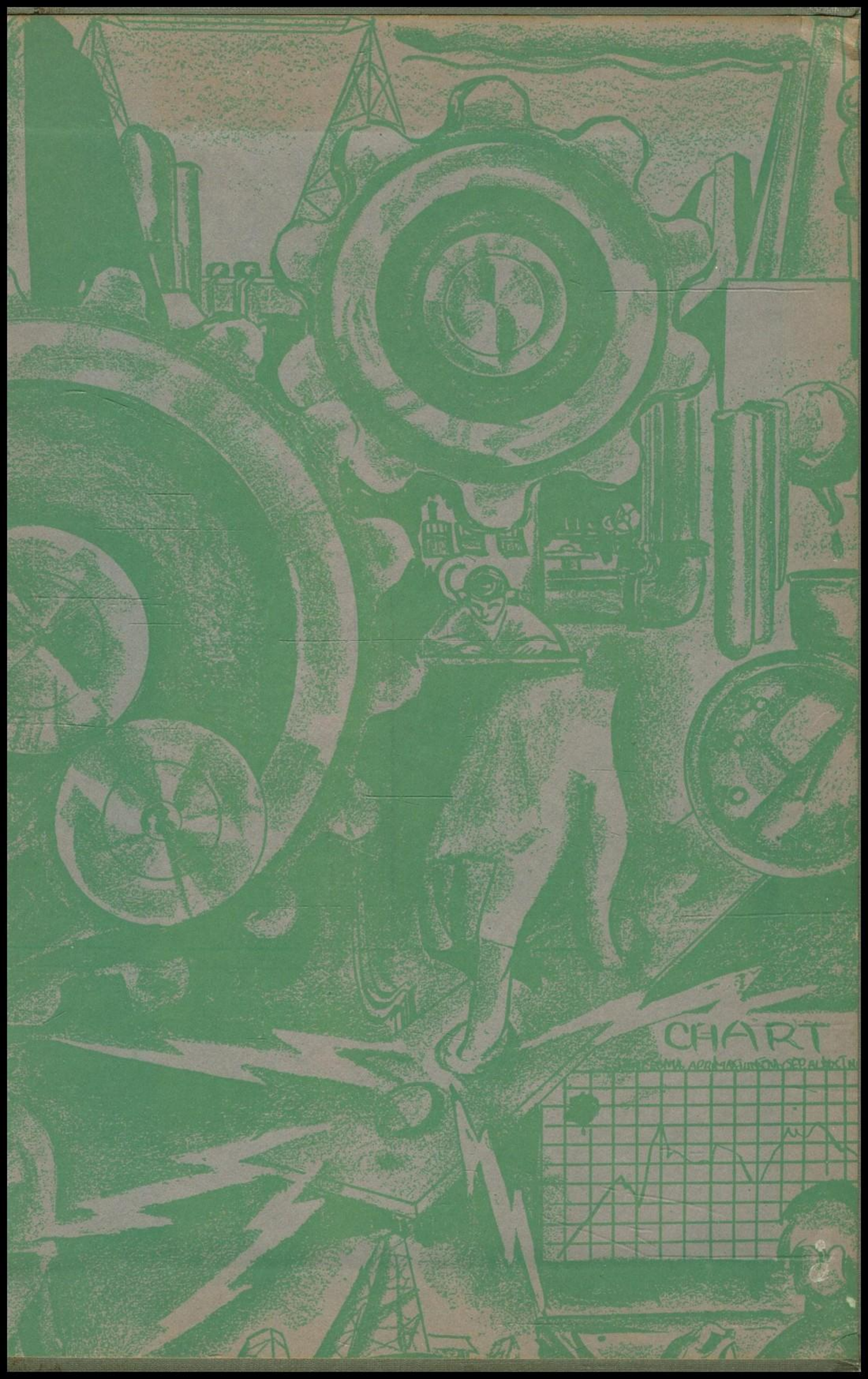
Clotilla - I've enjoyed
 having you in my class
 and hope you will take
 more as next term -
 I think you have a lot
 of ability. I earned
 Caroline I earned



My dear Clotilla







CHART

CHART



